APRIL FOOL EDITION

BE A GOOD FOOL

THE TECO ECHO

EAST CAROLINA TEACHERS COLLEGE

"EVERYTHING BUT THE TRUTH"

TAKE A JOKE

Volume II | GREENVILLE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1927. | Number 12

Unknown Donor Gives College Ten Million!

Conceals Name to Avoid Publicity; Future of Building Program Bright.

The college was stricken dumb this morning as the news was received here that an unknown donor had left ten million dollars to the college. President Wright was so shocked that he has been dazed ever since; the student body has run riot since hearing the provisions of the legacy.

The giver of this tremendous sum gives it with the understanding that his name will be concealed, and withheld from publicity. The letter containing the check and the terms of the legacy have therefore been placed in the vault. The following sketch from the letter was read by the President to the student body: "Dear Robert, You and I have been friends and intimate ones, but my personal esteem for you can not be compared with the work you have done for Teachers College. To some small degree I wish to show my appreciation for the work done, and since I notice that your rabbit's foot brought you an extra appropriation from the legislature, you may also attribute this little gift to the same good token. This is given with the understanding that my name be kept out of the papers. If such should occur, I shall not honor the checks. I wish you good luck, and a thousand rabbit's feet."

The giver further stated that the money was to be used for the construction of several permanent buildings for the exclusive use and enjoyment of the students. A mass meeting was held immediately following the reading of the terms of the donation, and the students have suggested ways and means of disposing of the money.

The permanent improvements as outlined at present by the student body are as follows: A street car line between the Administration Building and the Campus Building, operated free of charge; a soda fountain and drug store which will remain open day and night, and will sell on cash or credit basis; a "Date House", which shall be built in top-notch architechtural style, which stall be the veritable 'haven of rest' for the lovelorn; a Bridge Club House which shall remain the exclusive property of the 'elite bridge players; golf links on the back campus so that the president will not be the only golf fanatic on the campus; and a garage of at least five hundred apartments for cars, so that the student Fords will not be left in the rain. Of course there will be a swimming pool, more tennis courts, baseball diamond, other club houses, et cetera, but those outlined above occuiped chief place in student estimation.

Students pledged themselves to do justice to the ten million if they had to go to Wolfe's and order enough hot dogs to feed the entire student body.

Miss Morton, who has owned a Chrysler for the past two or three months, has recently traded it for a motorcycle, due to the fact that motorcycle, can go down Dickerson Avenue with more ease and safety than can the automobiile.

Mary Cummings Outwits Daring Robber; Congratulated by President of College.

Miss Mary Cummings, a student here, prevented last Tuesday night, the most daring robbery which has ever been attempted at East Carolina Teachers College. For several days, after the attempted robbery, Miss Cummings, who was suffering from the shock of the ordeal through which she had gone, was unable to give any account of her strange experiences. But today, for the first time, she gave the details of the story.

It seems that Miss Cummings went over to the library last Tuesday evening to work on her term paper. After getting all the reference books together, she went upstairs in order to study without being disturbed. The subject of her term paper, "Woman Suffrage" is one of great interest to Miss Cummings. As a result, she became so absorbed in her reading, that hour after hour passed without her knowledge.

"But all at once", said Miss Cummings, in telling the story, "A peculiar feeling came over me. I felt as if something were about to happen. I glanced at my watch and sprang up in horror! It was one oclock in the morning. I was stunned. I couldn't scream, I couldn't think. But suddenly, as I stood there, I heard a scraping noise, muffled footsteps and a whisper. My heart stood still! I felt myself growing cold. Summoning all my strength, I crept to the door and peered down the stairs. I nearly fainted. There, standing in front of the librarian's desk, were three men, one holding a flash light and the other two eagerly scanning, "What is English?" by Ward.

My head spun around and I knew that I was going to fall. But I held tightly to the bannisters and whispered over and over, "I must not faint. I must not faint". Gradually my senses came back and I knew that I was going to rescue this valuable book.

By this time, the men were preparing to slip out of the window with the precious book. Two of them were on the outside, while the other was standing with his back to me. I tiptoed down the stairs, found the light switch, which was behind the pillar, turned on the lights and demanded in a loud voice,"Halt!" There was a crash, a scuffling noise and the sound of running footsteps. I stepped from behind the pillar and saw—"What is English?" by Ward, lying on the floor. But there was no sign of the robbers. I gave one scream and then felt myself falling, falling."

The rest of the story is brief. Mr. Williams, seeing the lights in the library and hearing the scream, ran over to the library and found Miss Cummings in a dead faint with, "What is English" clasped tightly in her arms. Mr. Williams immediately gave the alarm and in a few minutes, the library was full of people. By a few words which Miss Cummings was able to utter after her restoration, it was understood that there had been in spite of the search whItaoirraodda

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ZILPAH FRISBIE
Promising Young Toe Dancer

Practice Teaching Removed from the Curriculum

It was officially declared at a recent joint meeting of the board of trustees and the faculty of the college that practice teaching will no longer be a curriculum requirement. After a clear statement of the arguments against the continuation of practice teaching being in the curriculum, only five minutes were required for making the decisions, each of which was made in the affirmative.

The following are the arguments against the practice:

That the college is being hindered in keeping up to the standards of style in dress due to the fact that the student teachers must still keep to the standards of the yesterdays in the length of dresses and use of cosmetics; That too many flirtations are arising between the student teachers and the pupils while the critic teachers must be only on-lookers and not participants; That the student teachers are getting too small salaries in return for the many valuable suggestions that their advisors are receiving from them;

That the standards of the college

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Hot Dog Eating Contest To Decide S. G. A. Election

Misses Ethel Spratt and Annie Batts are in the infirmary recovering from the hot dog eating contest which was held Wednesday as a means of settling the disputed presidency of S. G. A.

The two candidates were arraigned before a mass meeting Wednesday and given a barrel of hot dogs each. For a few moments Miss Spratt appeared to have the lead over Miss Batts, but due to the enthusiastic cheering of the student body Miss Batts rounded up 215 3-4 hot dogs before she was compelled to stop. Miss Spratt gave up as she chewed off the 212th one.

As soon as the candidates recover sufficiently the will again be subjected to an Octagon Soap Eating Contest, since niether was able to eat enough hot dogs to obtain the office.

Flapper Bandit Holds Up Young Man

Mr. B. W. Ginn, Secretary to Mr. Spilman, is now recovering after recovering after receiving serious injuries when he was held up last Monday evening, March 28, by Miss Mary Grey Moore.

Mr. Ginn was returning to the Bursar's office late that evening when Miss Moore rushed from behind West Dormitory, knocked the victim down with a toothpick, rubbed onions on his face to suffocate him while she extracted the coin from his jeans. While in the stupor caused by the onion juice Mr. Ginn handed over $60 which Miss Moore will use to go to Blue Ridge.

As Miss Moore took his new Ingersoll Mr. Ginn was conscious enough to ask for the picture that he carries on the crystal, but he swooned as she relieved him of his silver belt buckle.

The victim also lost his front gold tooth in the mix-up, and it now known that Miss Moore has it cached in some secret place.

Mr. Ginn's doctors say that he will recover if no complications set in. He feebly stated last night that the blow with the heavy toothpick was nothing compared to the suffocation.

Miss Moore is now in the West Dormitory jail pending a hearing before the Student Council. Elizabeth Smith will probably go on her bond. so that she may attend classes.

Attempted Assasination

E. C. T. C., March 19—Several days ago there was an attempt by a few of the followers of Ethel Spratt and Marjorie Caldwell to assinate Bessie Willis as she passed through the woods across the hill on West campus.

Miss Willis, who it seemed would be almost unamimously chosen Student Government President, was late returning to the campus without her body-guard and was attacked by Misses Nina Ruth Rouse and Irene Kahn, friends and admirers of Misses Spratt and Caldwell, who were also in the race for presidency. The two girls rushed from behind the bushes where they had concealed themselves and hurled rolling pins with knives fastened in them, at the head of Miss Willis, who in attempting to dodge them, stumped her toe and rolled to the bottom of the hill. The culprits kept up the attack with shoutings and threats. It was merely the accident of falling that saved the poor girls' life.

Perhaps this may explain to some who failed to understand why Miss Willis gave no reason for her withdrawal which was received on the following day. Miss Willis refuses to converse about the matter and she will recover with out serious injuries.

It is rumored that Misses Rouse and Kahn will suffer severe punishment if Miss Batts defeats Misses Spratt and Caldwell in the final election. Miss Jones, who is now president refuses, without valid reasons, to try the case.

CATHARINE CLARK
Elected Queen of April Fool

Grand Dragon of Cow Eaters Union Delivers Stirring Address

The Cow Eaters Union which has been organized on the campus, was addressed last Saturday night by Sara Fussel, the Grand Dragon. Miss Fussel upheld the dignity of the life giving bovine, and the hearts of all were stirred as she eloquently proceeded:

"Fellow class mates and students, we gather here to do homage to the animal that has been the proverbial staff of college life. Boys and girls from time immemoriam have scorned her and laughed in derision, and still she has sustained them; they mock at her on the table, yet she fits them for the athletic field. They are totally dependent on her for sustainance.

"He loveth best who giveth best" "Greater love hath no man than this that he lay down his life for his brother." Think how many cows have laid themselves a sacrifice on the altar of human appetite. Can their be a greater love? They have given their all, and taking it all in all, it is a wonderful mission."

These introductory remarks bring me to the proposition: Resolved that all students who attend college and

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"C's" To Make Movie Tryout.

On April the first every "C" is expected to meet in the Campus building in gymnasium suits, to try out for the movies. A moving picture of college life in North Carolina is to be made and girls of all colleges are allowed to try out for the parts. Tom Mix and Will Rogers will select the actresses here. The actors will be chosen from the various men's colleges of the state on the same date. Because of the extra work of every other class the "C" class will represent this college.

The moving picture is of course in story form and every student will be allowed to enter the contest for writing the college scenario. For further imformation, see the bulletin board in the Post Office.

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APRIL FOOL

April fool is here, but from whence it came, it is difficult to say. It is the day when youth runs riot with age, and when age wishes for the good old days of childhood. Everyone though, is young on "All Fool's" day probably because the general conception of fools has been attributed to youth.

There are many supposed orgins of April Fool's day, but it's such an ancient custom that its beginning is somewhat shady. The most plausible theory is that it grew out of a reform of the calendar.

March 25th was, until the 16th century, the first of the year, and that date was celebrated as New Year's day. In 1582 the Gregorian system supplanted the old Julian system of reckoning time. France was the first nation to accept the new calendar, but as usual many of the people refused to abide by the new ruling. The progressives, however, began to mock those who clung so tenaciously to the old customs; they held mock festivals and ceremonies; and they sent fake presents to those who still held to the old calendar. From France the calendar went to England, though not until 1752. Those who opposed it were treated practically the same as those in France had been, and today we Americans are found playing jokes on people who are not up on the calendar enought to know that it is April 1st.

The Dutch people claim the origin of the old custom from the time of the SpanishDutch War. Holland was under the control of Spain and was suffering untold horrors at the hands of Philip II. Prince William of Orange led the insurgents of Holland, but was several times crushed by the Spanish general, Duke d'Alva, April 1, 1572 marked a turn of the tide. The Spainsh troops were stationed at De Brielle, and while the Spanish troops had left the city for supplies. Koppelstock, the ferry-man went up to the city walls and demand the keys. The Spanish Captain asked him. how man men three were, and Koppelstock answered: "5,000 men". The Spanish left the city to only a few hundred Dutch. This lie of Koppelstock's was considered of such importance that the Hollanders set aside April 1st as all Fool's day, or national joke day.

Others say that it is based on the death of Christ, which took place about April 1st. Sending people on fake errands is an ironical commemoration of Christ's being sent from Annas to Caiaphas, from him to Herod, etc.

It makes no particular difference where the custom came from, for it is doubtless here to stay. People have for centuries played jokes on each other, in fact people expect them, and should not be disappointed. It is the practical joke day, the licensed joke day, and those who go about with closed eyes on the first day of April are likely to trip and fall.

April fool jokes amuse everyone except the one on whom the joke falls, but for fear of making a sport model mule of himself, he takes it good naturedly. It is the day when anything but the truth is told, so believe only half you see and nothing you hear on "All Fool's Day". Take your "April fooling" good naturedly and remember that there are several thousand in the same boat with you.

Robert Herrick rather cleverly put into rhyme some of the old customs of the day when he wrote:

No sooner doth St. All Fool's morn approach
But waggs, ere Rhoebus mount his gilded coach,
In sholes assemble to employ their sense
In sending fools to get intelligence.
One seeks hen's teeth in the farthest part of town,
Another pigeon's milk, a third a gown
From strolling cobler's stall, left there by chance;
Thus lead the giddy tribe a merry dance.
And to reward them for their honest toil
The cobler 'noints their limbs with stirrup oil;
Thus by contriver's inadvertent jest
One fool expos'd makes pastime for the rest.

FREE VERSE ON NOTHING IN PARTICULAR

When the light and airy spaces,
Delicate, wide and open spaces,
In all the places
Of world's races,
Are not;
Then fools will have no food for thought.
People will do then what they ought,
And think of naught,
Pay for goods the're bought,
That is not.
When spring comes 'round again this year,
And flowrets begin to appear,
Then summer is nearly here,
Sure 'tis near
Enough;
fancy,
For in spring the young man's
Turns to blue-eyed Nancy,
Who is gay and prancy,
A jolly Nancy,
And a laugh.
The seasons come and seasons go,
Be thy fast, or be thy slow,
Holding often weary woe
For those with the hoe,
And so
As it's the old and general rule
In every village, cot, or school,
To make a man a mule
A genuine April fool,
We do not go so far from the general rule,
For every one today is an April fool!

—Verie Frea

KATE KALKILATE SAYS:

They have asked me to define a kiss, and this is as far as I can get: "The juxtaposition of two sets of oricularis oris muscles simulataneously contracted."

INK SPOTS

April fool is undoubtedly here. Is there any one who doubts it?

All those who made application for mention in this issue must remember that a special edition could not even carry all the names.

Conference lady makes hold up! They even rob banks for $24 to complete an education now a-days.

Someone has compared this paper to the "Grit". The editors say that it has certainly taken grit to get it out.

There is no question but what the students can spend the ten million. They are making rapid progres already.

Other are absent minded besides the professors. Nancy Hinson recently wrote to Benson Printing Co. for her spring under wear, and Bessie Willis took out her tennis racket for an umbrella.

Next year's staff has valuable material in some of the contributors to this issue. We advise that a memorandum be made of all under classmen who have assisted in it.

All members of the staff have taken out accident insurance policies. They will probably need them.

The Greenville florists are hoping to do a rushing business during the banquet season.

Junior and Senior banquet invitations are all being accepted, we are happy to state.

Do not ask who wrote certain articles, for that knowledge will be reserved for future use.

Too bad that April 1st did not fall on Friday the 13th. Friday excuses much, but the 13th would have covered a multitude of sins.

Miss Hilda Sutton entertained Mr. Jake Parrott on a recent date night.

OPEN FORUM

More Red Tap To Wind Causes Much Alarm

Fellow students, tar heels, democrats ,and fellow suffers, greetings! Through the columns of this your most worthy publication I do hereby make an appeal to you.

Everyone knows that affairs are conducted on the campus in such a disorderly way that students that are likely to run into each other while en-route from dormitories to class rooms. Under the present illogical system no student is assured of the use of the bath room at any particular time. Students also become acquainted with Greenville boys and have too many dates with them without parent's knowledge and on too short acquaintance. These items are merely a few of the worst situations, and since all of them can not be treated in a given space, it will be necessary for me to confine my main points to those listed above.

In the first place, breathes there a soul so blind, that she notices not the straggling lines that issue to and from the rooms? In a dozen steps one meets C's, "D's" Freshmen, Sophs, Juniors and Seniors, some going, others coming. Now, I wish to ask of you, is there one element of system in such action? Postively not. Upper Classmen are rubbing noses with Freshmen, some are thrust from their original paths and often forced to walk on the grass, and it often happens ,that careless students bump into others and dislocate amfuls of books, or rumple elaborate coiffures.

As a remedy for this situation, I propose the following: First, all students going to the administration building shall leave the dormitories by the front entrances and travel along the front walks. In order to get class distinction, all Freshmen, at the ringing of each class bell, shall immediately dash for the nearest door hold it open until the Seniors pass, the Juniors, the "D's", Sophs, and then Freshman and "C's" may fall in behind. The same system shall be used in coming from the administration building. Such a scheme will insure a thoroughly distinctive system of going to and returning from classes.

Any one who does not think the bath room situation needs regulation, try to get a bath on Saturday night, or the night of some public entertainment. In securing some regulation let me suggest this plan: Proctors shall keep bath tickets on hand at all times. Tickets shall be made to cover a period of five minutes, and shall specify whether it is for shower or tub, and bear the number of each bath aparment. These tickets shall not exceed the price one one cent each, and might later be sold two for one cent. In this way, students purchasing a bath ticket sufficiently far ahead, will be able to get a bath when they want it, and relieve the congestion on popular nights.

Fellow students, it is a popularly known fact that girls here become acquainted with city boys and have dates their parents know not of. Can we stand for this much longer? No, we can not. Don't say that I am old-maidish in this for I am not. I am as young as the youngest, but if some hindrance is not put on this popularly increasing evil, what will become of the young people? Would it not be wise for the Lady Principal to have on file a permission like the following from a girl's parents before she sees company? "Dear Madam; My daughter has fully explained to my satisfaction the merits of young Sammy Drugstore, whom she has recently met in Greenville, and since he is one of the very cutest boys in town, I shall be glad for her to see him if it meets with your approval". With such a note on file, the Lady Principal could avoid the many damage suits which occur each year where parents sue the Lady Principal for allowing certain matches to be made in the college.

To more thoroughly sytematize our college activities means that we will possess organizing and systematizing ability when we start out to teach. This is not merely more red tape to wind for the pleasure of winding it, but for securing some much needed reforms and for qualifying us for citizenship.

Classmates, and fellow student I eagerly await your wishes in the matter, and shall be glad to communicate with you through the columns of this paper. Yours sincerely,

—Iva Head

"Dear me—tomorrow is Jack's birthday, and I don't know what to give him—he doesn't smoke—nor drik—nor play cards—"

"That's easy—Give him a kimona!"
—Lyre

Gay Reveler (returning home at 2:30 a. m.)—Shay, friend, where does Robert Norton live?

Friendly Neighbor—Why, you're Robert Norton, old fellow.

Gay Reveler—Shure, I know it, but where does he live?

Life

Out of the great unknown
Out of the vast hidden spaces
Comes the sound of feet.
Trudging feet
Tired feet
The thud, thud of horses' feet—(Maybe mules' feet)
Clanking, rumbling, scraping, grumbling—
He comes, the reaper comes.
The mower in his power comes.
The king of the grasses comes.
The perfumed blades fall down before him.
Wise men pause to let him pass.
The school lass notes his coming with a sigh.
Ah! how like our life!
We are cut down in the midst of our years
As the grasses are.
We flourish for a day and then we are no more.
Cruel, cruel.
Now smooth with the rhythmic clank of the mower's wheels.
Now harsh as the reaper crosses the pavement.
The cutting goes on.
The earth takes on new life.
The sod and fallen grasses
Perfume the breeze with onion scent.
We cry and plead,
Our cries are unheard.
The reaper continues.
Will life be always so?
Heaven forbid!
The dumb driven beast are gooded on,
Even as we.
The pageant of life and the reaper
Is played before us.
Onions, grasses, mower
Adieu.

(Note: A budding genius, perhaps a future Bobby Burns, inspired by the lowly aspects of life and the smell of freshly cut grass, is living in our midst.)

Smith-Jones

Friends throughout the college of East Carolina, town of Greenville and state of North Carolina will be happy to learn that Miss Viola Jones of East Carolina Teachers College, has been enamored of Mr. S. D. Smith of Harnett county, and that the affair resulted in a lovely wedding, which was celebrated Monday, March 28 at high noon, in the stately parlor of Old Teachers dormitory, on the college campus.

The wedding, beside being one of the most unique of the season, was a complete surprise to every person connected with the college, except the bride herself, until only a few days before, when it was revealed to a few of the bride's intimate friends, who were to take part in it.

When the 12:30 bell in the dormitory sounded, Miss Linda Cobb began the straining "Valencia", to the time of which the bride tripped gracefully down the marble stair steps to meet the groom, who, unattended, entered the arched doorway, which leads into the parlor, and gave himself away to the blushing bride, who also gave herself to him. After meeting in such a characteristic fashion, the bride and groom, with locked arms, awaited the coming of the maid of honor, Miss Ruth Jones, sister to the bride, who entered from the left, and best man, Mr. Lem Pleasant, who entered from the right. The two took their place directly behind the bride and groom and the four awaited serenely while Miss Irene Kaln rendered a beautiful soprano solo, "The Fight is On", to the strings of which the officiating officer Rev. Mr. Bill Perkins, pastor of the Utilitarian church of the city, ushered himself forward. The impressive ring ceremony was used.

The bride was dreamily gowned in a lovely traveling suit of pea green, with shoes and other accessories that almost matched, and carried a shower boquet of enormous proportions, conbouquet of enormous proportions, conhosks, imported from the Magnolia Gardens. The bride's attendant wore a lovely red dress that resembled a poppy in full bloom refreshed by the morning dew.

The young pair, after receiving streams of congratulations and showother points South, after which they ers of rice, left for Bethel, Ayden, and will be at home in Harnett county.

Miss Jones is the mellifluous daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Granville County, and is completing her senior year in the college in which she was married. Mr. Smith is a well known attorney of Harnett county and is a member of the General Assembly of the state.

Besides the intimate friends of the bride who witnessed the beautiful nuptial, a number of out-of-town guests enjoyed the same sweet scene. Among these were Roy Fountain of State College, Raleigh and Governor McLean, of Raleigh also.

The many friends of the two, who have so happily, apparently, started sailing on the stormy sea of matrimony, wish for them and to them, a great deal of happiness and a safe anchor at last.

NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH

Ruth McGowan should be elected senior artist. She paints better than most of them.

Viola Jones had a pie bed Sunday night, but she didn't tell it.

Annie Batts left off her rouge one day last week. The say she got up as the breakfast bell rang.

Doralita Larkins wears her bedroom slippers on top of her shoes, and has no conscientious scruples against it.

Cupid Claims New Victims

One of the prettiest weddings of the season and one which the college will remember for years to come was solemized on Monday morning at 7:00 o'clock under the Wilson Pergola when Miss Alice V. Wilson became the happy bride of Mr. Beecher Flanagan Love of nature and of the great outof-doors was the bond which drew the popular young pair together, so it was proper and fitting that the culmination of such a romance should take place under the beautiful pergola.

The artist hand of Miss Kate Lewis, an intimate friend of the birde, was seen in the lovely decorations for the entire affair. Twined in a woodland manner around the white colums of the pergola were garlands of yellow jessamies and honey suckle vines.

Just before the bridal couple made their appearance Miss Mamie E. Jenkins sang in her sweet soprano voice that wedding favorite "O Promise Me", After which Mr. Hubert C. Haynes rendered a beautiful and touching violin solo "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms."

Preceding the bride and groom came Miss Maria D. Graham, maid of honor and the bride's only attendant, Miss Graham, carrying an arm bouquet of log-wood blossoms, looked charming in an original creation of yellow georgette. Entering with Miss Graham was Mr. Howard McGinnis, wearing a becoming suit of navy blue serge.

The wedding pair after leaving West Dormitory were met at the bird bath by the Rev. R. C. Deal and there the nuptial vows were taken. The beautiful and impressive ring ceremony was used. From the heart of a Japonica bloom the petite ring bearer, Policeman Louis Williams brought forth the wedding symbol and presented it to the groom.

The bride looked charming indeed in a going away suit of green flannel with accessories to match. Her only ornament was a green string of beads, the gift of the groom.

Immediately after the ceremony the wedding party was entertained at a bridal breakfast in the college dining hall. In the center of the beautifully appointed table was a Venetion vinegar cruet a lovely hand painted sugar container and an old Aztec molases jar. The menu consisted of oatmeal avec stewed fruit, hash 'a la Jeter, Graham biscuits and coffee.

After breakfast, amid a shower of rice, the blushing young bride and the esteemed groom made a hasty departure in the college bus for Grimesland.

Ethel Spratt Becomes Famous

Last week when Ethel Spratt gave her first public voice recital, Anna Case was charmed with the manificent tone and quality of her voice. All during the recital Miss Case sat enraptured, eyes sparkling and mouth open as if to drink in every note of the glorious, rich soprano. Immediately after the recital Miss Case was seen in conversation with Miss Spratt, but the extent of the conversation was not known at the time.

Three days later Miss Spratt signed a contract to sing for Miss Case in Grand Opera in New York City. Ar. rangements were made with college authorities for her to be absent for a few days, and since that time she has been singing to a packed house every night. The New York Times says "This glowing young artist has truly opened the ears of New York."

Miss Spratt wired Miss Morton last night that she would return to the Campus Monday Morning. It is now rumored that she will probably sing at the Junior-Senior Banquet which is to be held April 9.

Dinner and Dance Given By 'Two-Timers"

Last Saturday night the "Two-Timer Club" entertained "those who had been two-timed", in the gym. The affair was a dinner, which was followed by a dance.

To be exact they ate grapefruit with one cherry on top, some kind of fancy chicken fo-de-rols, mashed potatoes, garden peas, tomatoes and lettuce with a dab of mayonaise, and celery smeared with something. (I might tell the menu names for all this junk, but nobody knows what they mean anyway.) After that they had ice cream and cookies. (not cakes, but "cookies")

After they had eaten all they could (I mean all they cared for) they had a truth meeting or a "long table" discussion Hilda Robbins, who acted as toastmistress and chairman of the meeting, first related her great joys in two-timing, and then called on her buddy Iola Tankard to express the opposite views. Iola, when she had finished, had the whole crowd sopping out their eyes with corners of the table cloth. Midge Hines, Lib Jones, and Vivian Sanders also upheld the two-timing policy, and invited the cooperation of the entire club in the furthering of its policies.

Those who vividly pictured the horrors of being two-timed were Elizabeth Wyche, Bernice Dixon, Helen Newell, and Mr. Flannagan, the latter delivering a speech of rather fiery eloquence.

Faculty Notes

Mr. Haynes writes that he has met with wonderful success in northern states selling books. The biggest seller, he says, is Dorothy Dix's "Advice to the Lovelorn."

Miss Helen G. Gray's new book, "Whispering Voices", is gaining distinction all over the state. Her latest volume of "Library Ardor", which has not yet come off press is awaited with keen interest.

Miss Hooper, who recently appeared in the movies in "The Smiling Lady", is scoring a popular bit as the most alluring of modern innocents. Her next picture is to be "They Marry Brunettes".

Mr. Hollar who has been teaching history, has for time lately been selling Real Silk hosiery of all kinds. Mr. Hollar states that he has gone about it scientifically, and is making it a basis for personality study.

It will be of much interest to Mr. Deal's many friends to learn that he has recently received from the governor an appointment as Justice of the Peace. Many rejoice to see Mr. Deal receive this distinction that so few in our state enjoy.

President Wright, having been convinced by a timid bicycle agent that bicycling is a more profitable and pleasurable diversion than golfing, has accepted the former and is anxious for some of his friends to join him. Unless the bird hunter does a fine piece of talking, Mr. Meadows may be

Miss Kuykendall is considering accepting an agency from Culpeper Publishing Co. to sell the latest hymn book, "Gospel Messages". The work that Miss Kuykendall has been doing in the Public School music department has helped to qualify her to give the demonstrations that agents for this company must give.

Carol Truitt thinks since she must diet she will choose a fashionable color-red or green most likely.

Mr. Picklesiemer (married) was seen flirting with Blossom and Birdie last week. Oh, now! Tweet!Tweet."

Helen Newell Makes Discovery in Astronomy

For some time the friends of Miss Helen Newell have known that the study of the astrological world was taking up quite a bit of her time, but no one knew until yesterday that Miss Newell had discovered, on February 29 last, a wonderful star that only makes its appearance in the springtime.

On February 29 Miss Newell noticed from her observatory on the smoke stack of the New power plant, that a change was taking place in the heavens. She watched all night and through her telscope and equatorial observed a new star, dim at first, appearing. She formed her theory then that this must be the wonderful planet that Plotem and Aristatle talked of. This star which will disappear about July, has been named "Cupidis". This is the wonderful constellation that "In the spring, makes a young man's fancy turn, not to socks and neck ties."

To the spring fevered lovelorn, do not worry about you malady. It is feropdained by the Fates at this time of the year; soon it will pass away, even through stardom is lit by it brilliance and enhanced beyond description. You horoscope predicts; therefore, suffer and laud the marvelous discovery of the genius, Miss Newell.

"Miss America" Chosen From Teachers College

Great was the rejoicing of the entire college when last night it was announced by radio that Miss Evelyn Ewell had been chosen "Miss America" at the National Convention which has been in progress at Bethel during the week. As soon as the news was received a shout went up that aroused those who had fallen asleep in the watch.

Cora Johnston, College Cheer Leader, aroused the girls and they gathered out behind the dormitories to shout the praises of a fellow student. The wind whistled sharply, causing the flapping of flimsey garments, but added lustiness to the frantic yelling. Above all the voices could be heard Gladys Kilpatrick as they charged forth on "Hail to Evelyn Fair Venus of our College." At two o'clock, when voices were hoarse and cracked, they withdrew to their couches, but not to sleep, for next to the Alma Mater comes achievements of her students, and on this glorious occasion the exhilaration of the event chased slumber from their eyes.

Home Town News

Mary Hocutt received a journal from home last week which informed her that her parents were greatly enriched. The riches are as follows· thirty little pigs six goats, sixteen calves and seven beagle hound pups.

Agatha Leenwenburg has received promising news from home her father has recently taken up new work He used to pick potato bugs off the potato vines but now he sprays them.

Marcella Deal has heard bad news. Her father made a mistake and sold her pet Fido for a string of wieners.

Hannah Picot was called home Saturday, her mother fell down the back steps and knocked the heel off her Sunday slippers.

Doralita Larkins was alrmed with the news that oil had been discovered on her father's estate. She learned Monday that instead of oil it was a hens nest with seventeen eggs.

Society

Mr. T. A. Britt was the happy guest of Miss Nami Dameron during the week end.

Mr. Jack Barber, of Greenville motored up to see Miss Sallie Ellis Sunday night.

Mr. Frank Pulley bummed a ride to Greenville Sunday and was the guest of Miss Marie Whitehurst.

Mr. William Teal, who has recently purchased a great big black Ford, jitneyed over during the week end to see Miss Flossie Presanell.

Miss Jeanette Duncan was much gratified that Mr. Robert Bowden walked over from a nearby town and paid her two calls last Sunday.

The suitor of Miss Christine Nichols rode one hundred and fifteen miles to talk to her ten minutes last Sunday. (Talk may be cheap but gas isn't)

Miss Jenette Sessoms was quite surprised when Mr. James Tadlock drove by in the company's truck and stopped with her in Greenville for a short time.

Mr. Meadows has recently built near the campus a skating rink, and spends several hours each day skating. He tells President Wright that it is a greater sport than bicycling.

Miss Arley V. Moore ,in a recent election by the board of directors of "Winterville Broom Makers", was elected President and vice-President of the firm.

Going to Hollywood

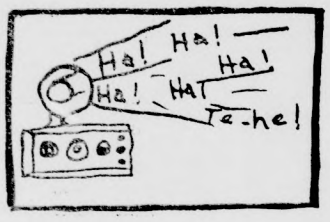
The college was indeed surprised to learn that one of the students had been chosen by the Duncan Sisters to take Rosa's place on the stage as a ballet dancer. As we know, one of the sisters, Rosa, had her knee cap injured in an automobile accident last summer, therefore, she has left the stage. The lucky girl, to take Miss Duncan's place is Miss Vallie Sumerell, an energetic worker in Y. W., treasurer of next year's Student Council and a member of the Sophomore class. Since she is to go to Hollywood in June, she will make arrangements for her offices on the campus to be filled by her most intimate friends.

Miss Sumerel was elected March 17, as she was giving a performance before the young men at Eureka College Ayden, N. C. The program consisted of several toe dances and ballet attractions appropriate for St. Patrick's Day. No one knew that tehaod Misses Duncan were in the audience until the end of the second number on the program, "Dance a la Grace". Then Miss Rosa Duncan arose and made her way to the platform and addresed the audience, saying that she had never seen anyone do these difficult dances so beautifully as Miss Sumerell. Also, she said that she and her sister were traveling incognito over the United State to find some one that could fill the requirements of a ballet dancer to take her own place since her retirement, and at last she had found a maiden, lithe of limb and lovely of contour, to take back to Hollywood.

After this speech performance went on and the young men of Eureka by their lusty applause, called for many encores.

Miss Arley V. Moore, received a communication from her favorite suitor yesterday. We regret to say that he has worn the rubber tires off his new buggy and will be unable to fill his usual engagement at Teacher's College Sunday afternoon.

IT IS TO LAUGH!



"Oh, Mamma, I saw a college boy run down."

"Wipe your nose, Sarah Lee, they always are."—Virginia Reel.

"Please, Honey, just another kiss before I go."

"Well, all right, but you must hurry. Papa is coming home within an hour?"

Tim—What's your hoss named?
Sam—He's named Regulator.
Tim—Why?
Sam—All the hosses go by him.

Tony: "Gee, Dat's a pretty boid."
Balong: "Dat ain't no boid, it's a bird."
Tony: "Sfunny, it sings like a boid."
—Scream.

"Better lower the shades Mary".
"Why?"
"Two below outside."

Murphy—Where are you going with that little shovel?
Felix—Going to bury my past.
Murphy—Man, you need a steam shovel.

"My, but her niece is good looking."
"Don't say knees is, Say knees are."
—Pup

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the mistress of the prospective maid.

"Well, they was too highbrow. Both of them was lit'ery and they was constantly fighting, and it kept me running back and forth between the keyhole and the dictionary, so I quit."

Jones was walking down the lane with his country girl. A cow and calf beside the fence were rubbing noses in bovine affection.

"Look," said Jones, isn't it wonderful? It makes me feel like doing the same thing."

"Go ahead if you want to," she said "the cow belongs to father."—Bison

Ada Allen smiled at a joke in church Sunday, and cracked her face, Poor Baby Face!

The young husband was anxiously awaiting news of the birth of his first child. He was pacing up and down the hall when the doctor came out and told him to control himself or else take a walk around the block.

"But I tell you I'm scared to death," protested the young man.

"You needn't be," replied the doctor. "I've brought more than 2000 babies into the world and I haven't lost a father yet."

GUESS WHO?
"And so it goes"
"At any rate"
"To the line"
"Comes in"
"That sort of thing"
"All right then"
"With it"
"er-e" z
"Bring it to a focus"
"As it were"
"So much for that"
"Thus it looks"
"How's that now? Huh?"
If you can't guess, stick your head inside the classrooms.

Nothing But The Truth

Marcella Deal won a love game from Mr. Flannagan yesterday.

Mae Horne practiced piano some where in the neighborhood of sixty seconds last Monday afternoon.

Irene Kahn missed going down town for three days this year, but one knows why.

Zip wore Effie Jane's hat to church recently, though it was much too small for her.

Mary Cummings Outwits Daring Robber

(Continued from Page 1)

an attempt of robbery made. But made, no strace of the robbers has been found.

In a speech of commendation to Miss Cummings, President Wright said, "It is through such brave women as Miss Cummings that our world is as it is today. Never have I seen or heard of such fearlessness and bravery as was displayed by Miss Cummings. It makes me proud to know that we have in our institution, a young womon who risked her life for a text book. He name will go down in History as a modern Joan of Arc."

Practice Teaching Removed from the Curriculum

(Continued from Page 1)

are being lowered on account of the student teachers becoming town and front campus strollers in order to while away those long hours with nothing to do.

The the supervisors of practice are spending sleepless nights trying to decide how many of the student teachers should be employed for next year rather than employ again the present critic teachers.

No definite plans have been made yet as to what subject will take the place of practice teaching, but all are confident that the time will be spent to a greater advantage with less turmoil accompanying the work.

Grand Dragon of Cow Eaters Union Delivery Stirring Address

(Continued from Page 1)

eat of cow while lodged therein, shall contribute at least one penny for a monument to be erected in the memory of the College Feeding Animal.

We, the undersigned, propose that said monument shall be erected on the capitol square at Washington, D. C. (and if there is any objection, the second choice is Washington, N. C. the original Washington). We further propose that each dining room on every college campus shall be presented with a miniature statue of a cow of not less than three inches, nor more than six feet high, and that said miniature shall be placed in a conspicuous place in the entrance of the dining room.

We further propose that the Cow Eaters Union shall be established in all colleges, and shall each year create some memorial to those cows that have made life possible. (Cow Eaters Union is to be the name of Unions in girl's colleges but boys colleges may affiliate the male terminology to the Union.)

These resolutions are respectfully submitted for your approval.

Your humble servants,
Sara Fussel, Grand Dragon
Gertrude Mercer, Clara Brown, Carrie Swith; Regional leaders of the Cow Eaters Union.

Following the general business meeting the entire Union was invited to a Banquet at the Barns, where delicious roast cow was served.

Want Ads

LOST STRAYED, OR STOLEN, ONE horn of ice cream. Finder please return if found before July 1st. Answers to name of Kathleen.—Mildred Herring

WANTED—SOME ONE TO LOVE me, somebody to call me their own. —Gladys Kilpatrick

WANTED—TWO INCHES MORE hem for my dresses, any one with material of a near likeness or proximity, please refer it to me, and receive thanks.—Carol Truitt

TO LET—ONE WHITE PAIR SLIPpers, size 8, 1 gingham apron, one mannish shirt, and pair of tan hiking knickers. Terms reasonable. —Lillie Stanly

TO RENT UNFURNISHED—MY entire upper appartment. Applicant must accept on faith. I have no credentials—Iren Kahm

WANTED—A COPY OF "THE Three Musketeers" so that Oma Fay, Dorothy and I may be classified for book knowledge.—Beatrice Hicks.

WANTED—SOME SALE CATALOgues, so I can order a blouse like Annie Laurie's and Wilma's.—Mary E. Rice

TO LET—MY ROOM AS A HAVEN for stray cats and dogs that have come here since the snow.—Miss Bomar

Seniors in H. E. Discover Fountain of Youth

What a pity that Ponce de Leon lived before his time! The Seniors in Home Economics could not let the discovery lie dormant, when they saw the faintest possibilities from his fruitless search. As an outgrowth of their dreams, and laborious efforts, which at times seemed too absurd to continue, they produced a reviving and reforming substance devived from food extractions, was so marvelous in its reaction that they called it "The Fountain of Youth".

This great discovery will bring untold wealth to the Seniors, and to the Home Economics Department, for no other previous discovery has been desired more strongly. The Seniors claim that they have found a way for every old maid, widow, grass widow, and hopeless school teacher (whose head have become hoary waiting for their ideal who did not come along) to possess suficient youth, charm, beauty, and lovableness to secure a mate of their own choice. A sparkle will appear in their once faded eyes which they have never before possessed, which will cause men of their dreams to go off whistling either "Yearning Just for You," or "Keep Sweet."

Already the Seniors are proving better dancers, better mixers, and more lovely and charming. They are not infuriated now where some one calls them "Baby Face," nor are they the reserved, careful tpye as formerly, but a regular set of 1930 models, instead of the 1927 model.

This marvelous discovery made from the purest and most nutritious of all food products, is one billion times more powerful than the recently-discoverd vitamine, an although its reastion is rather slow, nevertheless, its aims are sure.

The students and teachers have not been given an opportunity to sample it, as the price has not been carefully worked out, and only the Seniors have experimented with it. Neither is the "Fountain of Youth ready for sale, as they fear some one will discover their process of making it and will take their rightful patent away from them. People from every section of the globe are inquiring of this anti-medecinal food, and are requisting samples, but the Seniors find it necessary to ask them to wait until they secure a patent which, although they have not heard from, will probably be given them soon probably in 1975.

—I. Noah Lott

To Let!

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Men Wanted!

Must be: handsome to look upon / interesting conversationalist / good dancers

TIME: 8 P. M., April 9, 1927. PLACE: New Campus Bldg.

NOTE—For further information see
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