E. C. T. S. S.

Greenville,

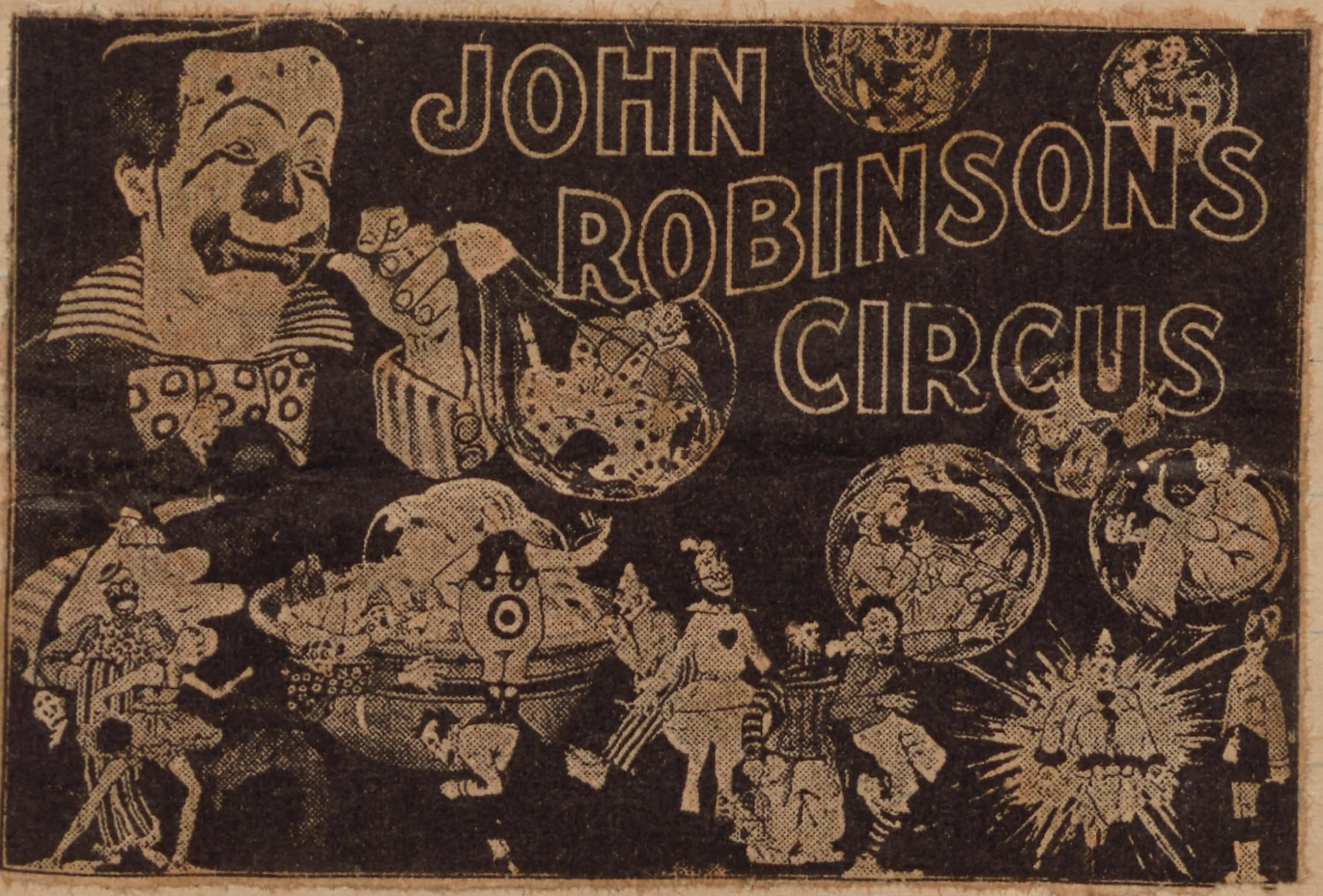
Room # 7 N. C.

Composition Book

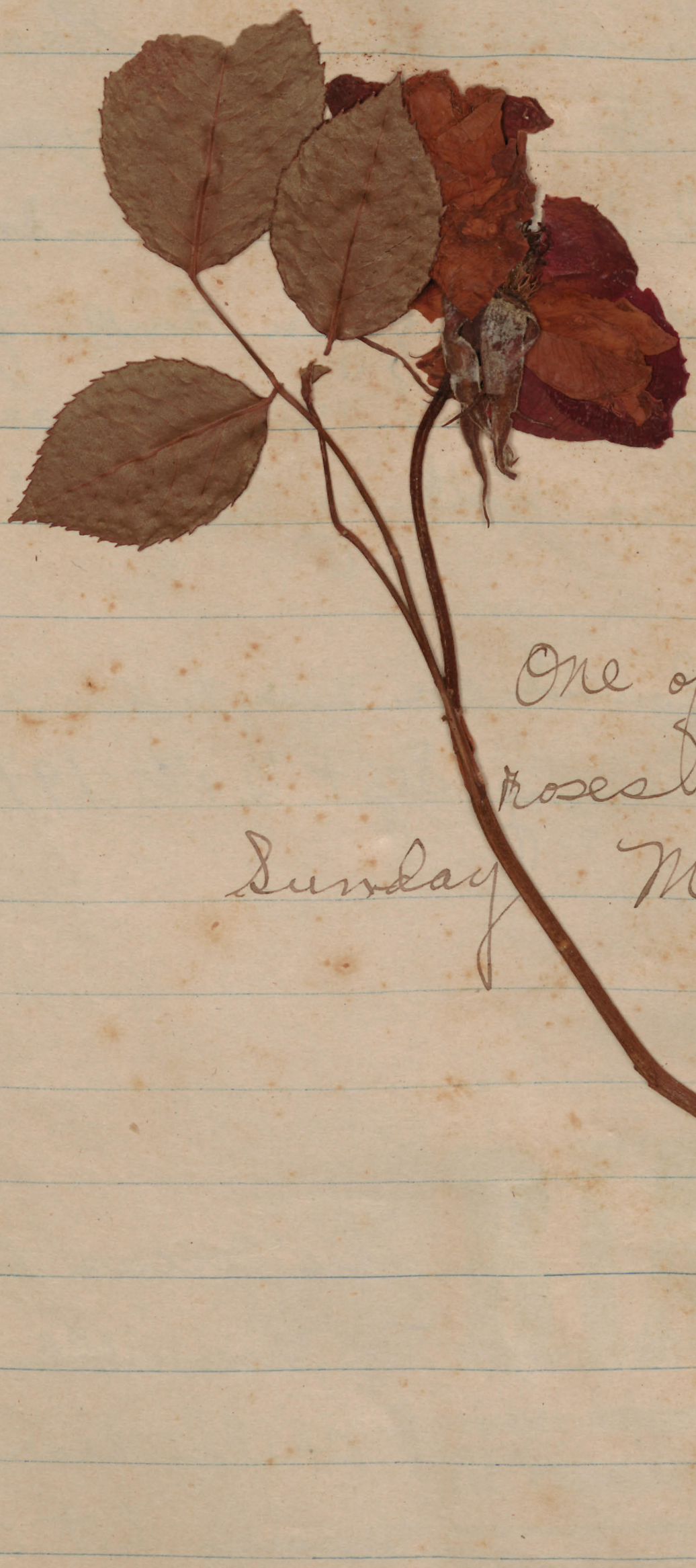
Sept 29- 1918-

First Sunday spent in Greenville-
I went to Church with Oressie Powell
joined the Baptist Sunday School.
Pastors Text. "If you have faith
as a grain of mustard seed.
there is nothing impossible for you"

Flower found on way to Church,
Sunday Morning Sept. 29th 1918.

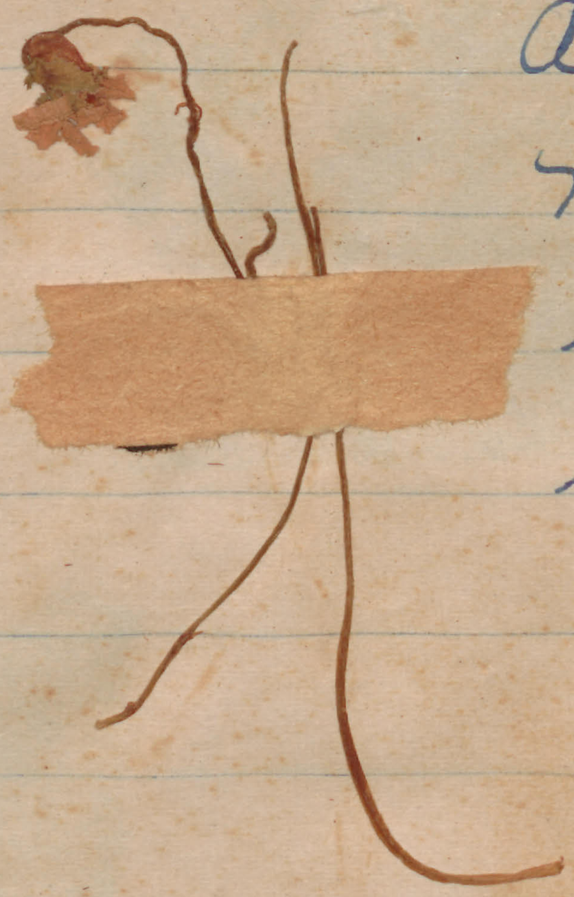


This Circus came
to Greenville Oct 1st
I could hear the
music but could
not go to the prerade
gee, that was
hard luck for a poor little School girl.



One of "Mother Kates"
roses.
Sunday May 25, 1919

The first piece of Chewing gum
given me at the E.C.T.T.S.
by my room mate Virginia Pigford.
gee it sure did taste good to me.



a little bunch of flowers given to
me by a dear little girl while I
was sick with Spanish Influenza.
Stayed in bed one long week.
Oct 4th – 11th 1918.

My first letter from "Ben" while
in the Training School, was
some glad to hear from him
date Oct, 7. 1918. he just got back
from his Sixth trip across.

The Y. W. C. A.

Welcomes You

The Y. W. C. A.

Welcomes You

- Society Song -

Come Saviors, ready and faithful
Come Saviors, raise a cheer;
Come Saviors, brave and true
Come Saviors have no fear.
Come all ye loving sisters
Come join with voice bold.
Sing praise to dear Savior
Sing for the Green and Gold.

The Y. W. C. A.
Welcomes You

-Chorus-
Hail to the Green!
Hail to the Gold!
Hail to this Society!
We pour forth
our praise to dear
Society days.
Hail for Saniers
The Green and Gold!

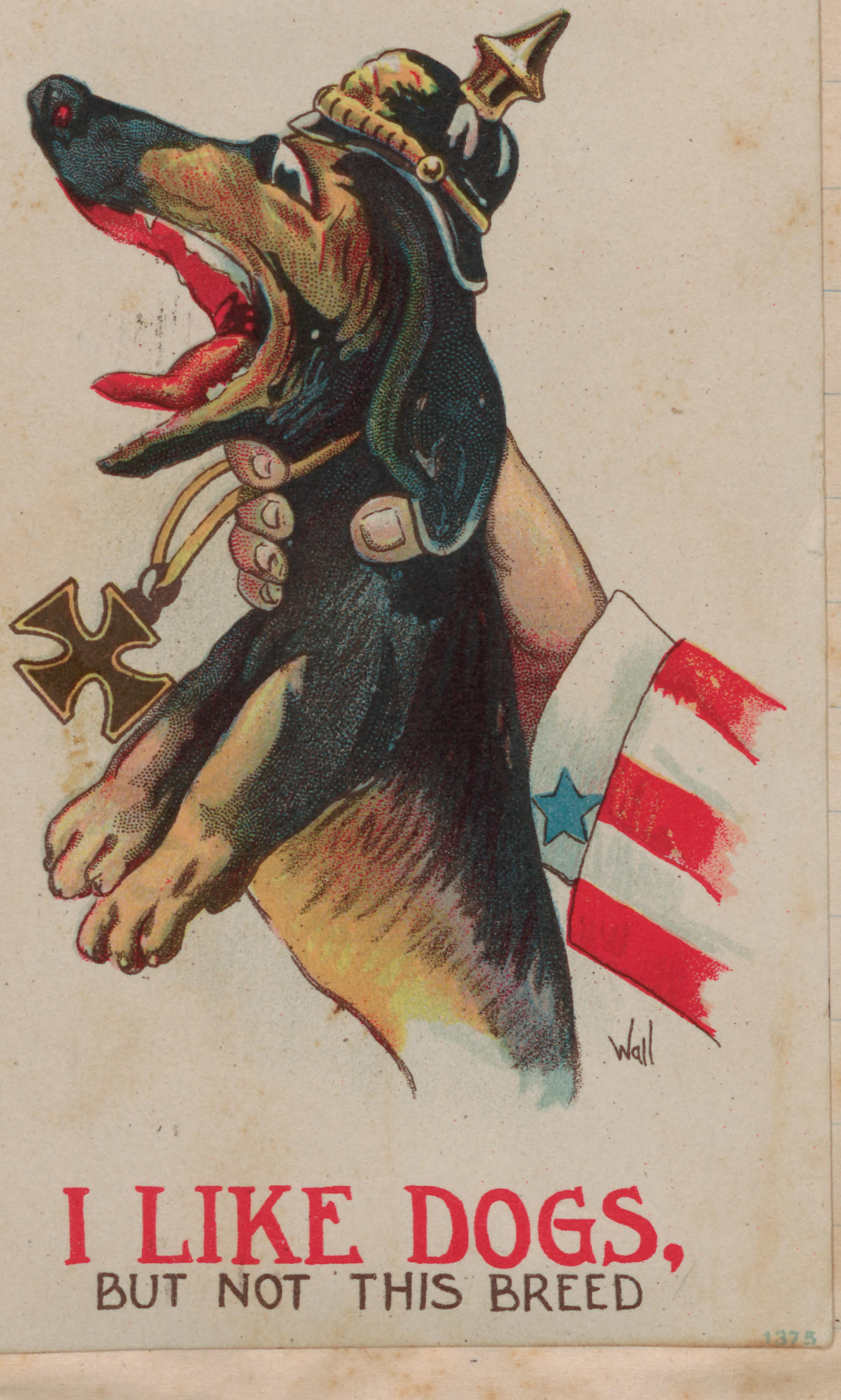
Tune every heart and
voice
Bid every care
withdraw
Let everyone rejoice
In praise of dear
Sanier.
To thee we lift our
praises
Swelling to Heaven bound
Our praises ever
ring
Sanier, of thee we
sing.

The Y. W. C. A.

Welcomes You

The Y. W. C. A.

Welcomes You



a card from Milton Thompson, received while I was sick with "Inf." Oct. 10-18

First letter from Walter while he was in Fort Thomas sure did enjoy reading his letter it was nice and interesting. he told me about camp life and just how he liked it.

"Thanksgiving"
is a happy grace,
A joy to home and nation;
"Blest be the tie that binds" the hearts
Of friends in every station!

Justice Goodness

Menu

First Course.

Turkey
Oyster dressing
Rolls
Cream potatoes
Cranberry sauce
English peas
Cucumber pickles
Butter
Rice
Water
gravy.

Sec Course.

Peach Cream
Devil food Cake
Cocoanut Cake
apples
Bananas.

Thanksgiving day
at E.C.T.T.S. will
long be remembe
by me.

Thursday night,
Nov. 28. 1918.

Greenville,
N.C.

Souvenir from
France Received
Sept 28, 1918,
from a friend
William J Gardner.

If you want to know what my
voice sounds like, "Tare a Rag."
This is What E. C. T. J. S. Stands for
Eat Cow Ten Thousand Sundays.
Oct-20-1918,

Just received a nice little package from Alice Walters. Oh, gee! it sure was appreciated Oct. 15. 1918.

Y. W. C. A.

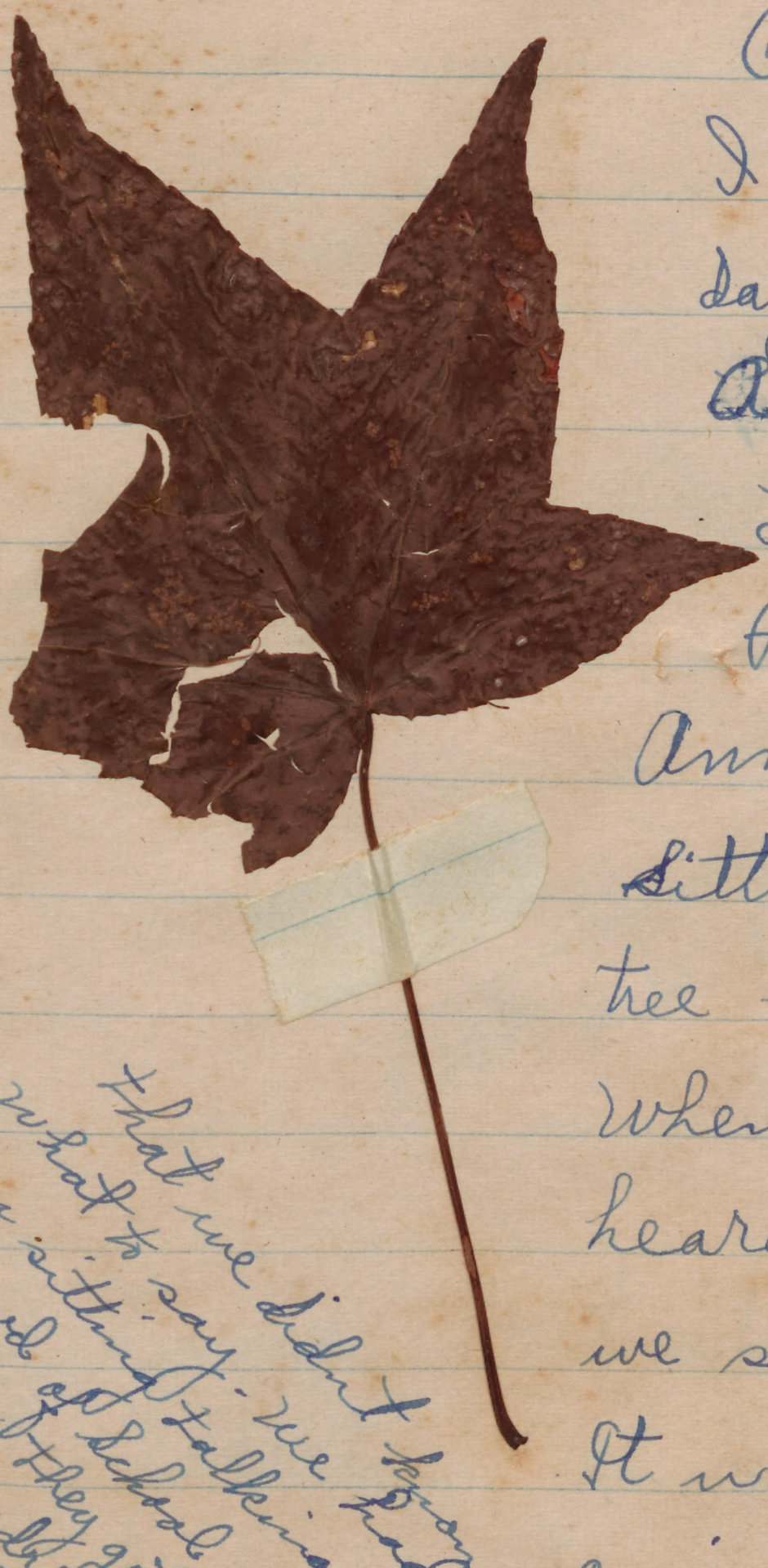
ARTICLE II. STUDENT CONSTITUTION

"The purpose of the Association shall be to unite the women of the institution in loyalty to Jesus Christ, to lead them to accept Him as their personal Saviour, to build them up in the knowledge of Christ, especially through Bible study and Christian service, that their character and conduct may be consonant with their belief. It shall thus associate them with the students of the world for the advancement of the Kingdom of God. It shall further seek to enlist their devotion to the Christian Church and to the religious work of the institution."

joined Oct. 20. 1918.
E. C. T. T. S.

"Oh, you honey fruit gum"
Nov, 30. 1918.

"Just a little bunch of violets,"
Quissie, Trixy, Agnes, and
me helped Mrs. Beckwith
pick a bunch of violets for
a sick Lady. Monday P.m.
Nov, 24. 1918.



Oct. 17. 1918.

I never shall forget Thurs-
day evening Oct 17th. 1918,
at the E.C.I.I.S.
Lucy Kornegay Aussie
Powell, Trixy Jenkins,
Annabell and me; were
sitting under a Sweet gum
tree learning our Math lesson;
when all of a sudden we
heard a noise, looking around
we saw a beautiful sight.
It was a darling little baby
coming walking toward us. we all
jumped up and ran to meet it.
When we looked around what was
there to be see but a man sitting
under a large oak with a book
in his hand. we were all so
surprised at the sight of a man

that we didn't know
what to say. we had just as
well been sitting talking
a crowd of school girls
when they all get together
Strangers is there we
can't for long. as near me
how we felt? imagine
Bet you can.

Oct. 26. 1918.

I was "Initiated" into the S.L. Society. Oct. 26, 1918. 8:30 O'clock had the time of my life, will never forget what I went through with that night. felt almost like had been down to the under world, when they got through with me.

Nov 11

The School gave a Halloween party Saturday Night Nov. 2, 1918. I saw ghosts of all description. We had a grand time.

Dear Aunt Verna,

I am very sympathetic.

Lovingly,

On Nov, 4th I received a letter
from home, with very sad news
in it, telling me that M.L.D.
Was killed in France, Sept 29. 1918.

Cousin Ebb Kinnard died Friday
morning Nov, 15th 1918, It was
quite a shock to me to hear of his
death, My heart goes out to all
the family with sympathy too
deep for words to express.

Monday Nov, 24, 1918 I had my
eyes tested, Lucy Kornegay and
Irma Freeman went with me
to see Dr. Carter.

Ben Came To see me Thursday A.M.
Nov. 8. 1918. at E.C.T.T.S. Gee! how
I did enjoy his visit, he brought
me a box of Chocolate Candy and some
Chewing gum. the visit was very
short but (" ").

The Rose of no Mans Land.

Theres a rose that grows on "no mans
Land", and its wonderful to see,—
Though its sprayed with tears, it will
live for years, In my garden of memory,
Its the one red rose the soldier knows, Its
the work of the masters hand - "Mid the wars
great curse, stands the Red Cross nurse - She
The Rose of "no mans Land".

In Flanders Fields

— John McCrae

In Flanders fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place, and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the dead, short days ago we
lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow.
Loved and were loved, and now we
lie in flanders field.
Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch, be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep though flowers
grow, In flanders fields.

Monday Night, Nov. 11, 1918
at C.C.C.C.S.
Greenville, N.C.

War News.

While I was at the E.C.T.T.S. there Came to me on Thursday nov, 7. 1918. the good news that I had longed to hear so many long dreary months.

When I came from my Math I saw a crowd of girls crowded out in the hall around a map, some were screaming, crying, holloing and others jumping up and down, keeping all the noise they could. I didn't know what to think, they were keeping so much noise, I ask several what was the matter before I got an answer, Ruby Giles, was Crying so I went up to he and ask what Was the trouble with her, and she told me that Germany had quit fighting, I could not believe it at first, but when I looked on the wall and saw the paper Mr. Wilson had put up there with these words. "Germany signed Peace terms at

6-30 fighting stoped 2-30 P.M".
When I saw those words my heart was
also filled with a joy that words cannot
express. I felt that the days of anxiety
we over, and the dear loved ones would
soon come back to us, the dark gloomy
cloud that made the world so dark and
dreary all passed away, and ~~life had~~ never
seemed any brighter to me than it did
then. Oh, how I wish I could express just
how I felt, in future years it would be
interesting to read of the happiness of just
a few short hours. It seems so strange to
think how quick happiness can come, and
Make the world bright, and also how soon
it can leave us and make the world look
so dark and dreary. "But such is life".
For the rest of the day we could not study
our hearts were filled with too much joy
to think of books. I put my books in my

room, and went out in the yard with Lucy Kornegay, and Quessie Powell, we stood out there and listened to the prayer Whistle, and all the other whistles in the town were blowing at the same time, any one can just imagine how we felt.

But in my joy I didn't forget the ones that had loved ones that were sleeping in an unknown grave, and could never come back to the ones that had waited so patiently but all in vain, My words were "if Marion had lived just one Month longer, he could have come back to Mary" but God knows best for ~~each~~ and every one of us.

At three thirty we met in the Auditori_ um, and had prayer services, Mr. Wilson ~~Conducted~~ the little service, after the prayer we sang several Patriotic Songs then were dismissed to celebrate Peace just as we wished too. A Crowd of the

in my class went out to pick cotton, We took a big U.S. flag and put it up beside the road to let people that passed know just What we were Working for. after hearing such grand news we could work better, But late in the afternoon we came back to the Dormitory and heard that it was a false report about the German people signing the Peace terms. at the sound of the words the same dark cloud seemed to come before us, but we still prayed that Peace might be restored to the world once more.

On Monday Morning Nov. 11. 1918. just as we were dressing for breakfast, we heard the whistles begin to blow, at first we didn't pay much attention to them, but they begin to get louder and louder, some of the girls said Peace

had been made, others said they were blowing because our boys were going to begin one of the bigest drives the world had ever know of. well it was all guess work for we didn't know why it was until we went out for breakfaet, and just a few minutes after we sat down Miss Lewis held the paper up and we read Worlds Wide War Ended, there was such a noise in the dining ~~hoodha~~ it would have been almost impsible to have heard a gun fire. Mrs Beckwith went over ~~and~~ and got the paper, walked mid way the dining hall and read the wonderful news, we were all glad but could not feel over it just as we felt the first time we heard it. there was some boubt in our heart of it being true, but we can thank God that he has spared us to live through the

largest war the world has ever experienced.

On this Daine date Nov. 11 was my birthday, and I must say it was the happiest day that I have ever spent. dont think it possible for any thing to happen that would make me any happier. all the girls in my Class picked cotton ~~that~~ day. we all were happy and felt like there was something in life to live for, so we could work better by know that the money we made was going to help take care of the boys until they came home.

Late in the afternoon we came back to the School in an Overland truck, that night a Young man from Wake Forest made a talk on the wonderful news. He sang the following song, one that all the girls were very much interested in.

When the Boys come home.

Theres a happy time Coming When the boys come home
Theres a glorious day Coming " " " " "
We will end the dreadful story of the battle dark
and gory, In a sun-burst of Glory When
the boys come home.
The day will seem brighter When the boys Come home
soft And our hearts will be lighter .. ..
Wives and Sweet hearts will press them in their
arms and Caress them. And pray God to
bless them When the boys come home..

The thin ranks will be proudest and our cheer
will be the loudest when the boys come home
The full ranks will be shattered and the
bright arms will be battered and the battles
standards tattled When the boys come home.
There bayonets may be rusty, When the
boys come home.

(over)

And their Uniforms dusty When the boys come
home.

But all shall see tracks of battles royal graces
In the brown bearded faces, When the
boys come home.

From the Nations heart forever, When
the boys come home.

Nov. 19. 1918.

Last Friday night Nov, 22, 1918.
Mr. Austin showed us Motion
picture, The pictures were real
interesting. all of them were Nts
Sceneries.

Nov. 15. 1918. Lucy Kornegay, Quessie P, Annabell, and me went shopping, we had a grand time, Saw a good looking Sailor and Soldiers, gee, how we would ~~love~~ like to have had the opportunity to talk to them.

We came back to the School and a crowd of girls were out in the hall, in front of my room, just having a good time, two of the girls were standing in the middle of the hall singing "Little Liza Jane", the rest of us were laughing and making so much noise that Mrs. Beckwith came down the hall, and told us to get out in the yard and sing just all we wanted too. If you ever saw girls move, believe me we did.

Oh! you mouse.

I never will forget Monday night
Nov; 25: 1918. What a time,
Frances Walker, Annie,
Quessie Powell, Georgie Barnes,
Lucy Kornegay, Anna Belland
me had, We laughed about
thirty minutes over something
I said about a little "mouse".

Wednesday night Nov, 27. 1918
Will be remember a long
time by me. it was the night
before Thanksgiving. Georgia Barnes
Came in my Room and stayed
a long time, we had some
Conversation, Our subject was
"Courtship Love marriage".

E. C. T. S. Nov. 28, 1918.

Thanksgiving Day.

"Toast To the Bursar"

Then here's to our buyer and no
one ranks higher. He's just the
man to know where turkeys grow
When gobblers are scarce. Times
may grow harder and prices may
soar But we'll have a full larder
and money for more while Spilman
is here, Sir; and acts as our Bursar.
Spilman, Spilman Spilman.

By Miss Gertrude Stockley.
Elizabeth City,
N. C.

Thanksgiving services were held
in the Auditorium by one of
the teachers Miss Scobey. We
all enjoyed her talk very much
indeed also the singing.
We had a nice dinner, all

the faculty took dinner with us, the dining hall was decorated in U. S. flags also flowers, we sang two songs first, "The Star Spangled banner, second "When The Boys Come home." I spend part of the afternoon in writing letters wrote Ben a nice long letter. After dinner was over we went around to the back door and got our supper in a "paper bag". We had some laugh over it, but there was going to be a big dance in the dining room, and the girls wanted to prepare for it. so therefore we had to eat supper in our room, But we all enjoyed that I'm sure.

Most all the girls went to the dance and of course its understood that they enjoyed it, especially the ones that danced, part of the girls were dressed

like boys, some Soldiers, & Sailors. The girls were all dressed in evening dresses, they looked real nice. The girls that were dressed like boys were very popular, as you know Sailors and soldiers are admired by all the girls especially we T. S. girls. Ha! ha!

I went over to the dance and stayed a while, then a crowd of we girls went up to third floor and stayed until nine thirty, came back to my room, had company until the lights went out, The time I ought to have been in bed I took a notion I wanted to go over to see Annie and Francis. I stayed in their room a while and talked, while I was sitting there talking I heard Mrs Beck with coming. I didn't know what to do but get in the closet. I ran over the dust pan, but got there just the same.

Received box from home Nov, 30. 1918. The contents were, Turkey, Cake and oranges. Oh, gee but that Turkey did taste "some good believe me"

Miss Vera Crawford

Room 9f nov. 30, '18

"Birthday Party"

"If you want a glimpse
of heaven
Then hasten to come
at seven."

Went and had a grand time.

Nov. 21 1918. Dr. Burkhead of Baltimore M.D.
made a talk, his subject was.
first Condition of France.
2ed England.
Thid What Germany thinks of us.
We can thank God he placed
us in the U.S. in the year 1918.

War is the most horrible thing
in the world.

—Emerson.

America is Gods last chance
to save the world.

SONG RECITAL

BY

Dr Hubert Poteat

AT

EAST CAROLINA TEACHERS TRAINING SCHOHL

Saturday November 30TH

8:30 P. M.

Admission - 50c.

SIDNEY LANIER LITERARY SOCIETY

There was a large crowd present, and every one seemed to enjoy the Singing.

When this you see remember me.

"Room 98"

Birthday party Saturday night Nov. 30, in Vera Lunsford's room. We played Flench, and talked a while, then cake was served on paper plates, and a little souvenir given to each girl.

The Names of girls present.

Alma Hollingsworth,
Blanche Pearce, Ruby Holland,
Thelma Tapp, Annabell Grant,
Thelma Adams, Gertrude Stokeley
Annie Walker, Ree Harris,
Marie Lowry, Mildred Angel,
Clara Vaughn, Nonie Hollingsworth
and Mabel Grant.

(Dedicated to the guest by G. Stokeley)

Here's to the heights of heaven,
Here's to the depts of hayden-
(D—) a man that will kiss a
girl, and then go off and tell.

I had company Dec 1. 1918. at
C.C.I.I.S. Mama, Papa, William
Raymond, Aunt Jamie & Uncle
Jimmie came to see us, they
landed in Greenville about
eleven thirty o'clock, I was
real glad to see them, they took
me to Luthers, and we spent
the day there, it sure did seem
nice to get away from School
if only for one short day.

We had our first class meeting
Tuesday night Dec. 3, 1918. all
the girls were present except three.
Mina Howell & me laughed until
we almost hurt, the president
wrote Frey Fragiers name on
the black board, and spelled it
"Frigier" insted of Fragier. She

told us to keep quite, and Mina said we would when Inez quit "fripping" so. Ha!

Names of officers that were elect.

Pres. Gertrude Stokeley.
Vice. Vera Lumsford
Sec. Lillie Mae Dawson.
Trea. Inez Frazier.
Critic Marie Lowry.

Saturday Dec. 7 1918. I received a nice box of bird, sausage, meat Chicken, pie, and Apples from home, it sure was appreciated, for I was "some" hungry.

Saturday night Dec. 7, 1918. We had a motion picture show in the Auditorium.

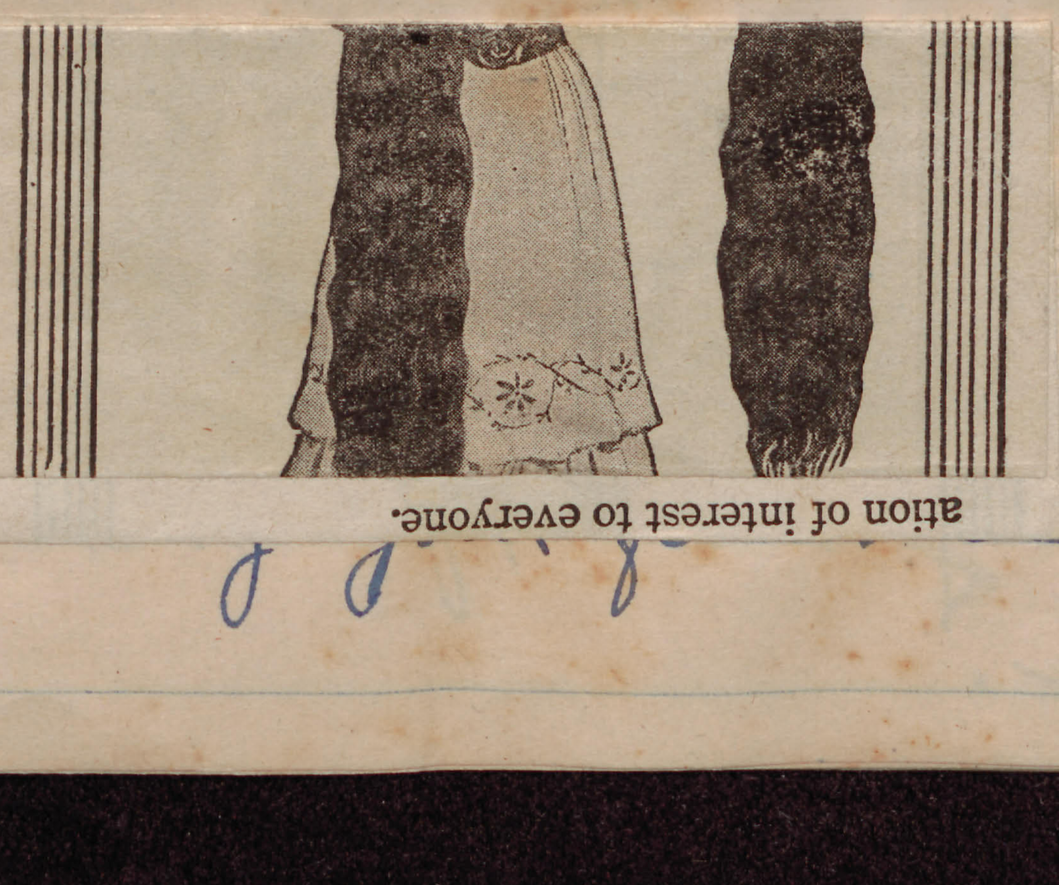
If my thoughts could be written down on paper tonight, perhaps they might be pleasant to read in the near future. Or one hundred years from tonight any way - I should say they would.

Sat. Night Mar. 2, there was a motion picture show at Y.W. It was a trip to Japan. I was very busy and could not take the trip very much to my regret.

I never can forget Friday night
Feb 23. We all met in the Auditorium
It was one of the saddest times I
have ever experienced. Mrs. Beckwith
got up and made a talk. I don't
think there was a girl in the
building that didn't cry. Gladys H
had been expelled from the
S.L.L. Society, and Mrs. Beckwith
was trying to made the girls over
who it was that helped write the
notes that were said to have
been written by Gladys. She
called Gladys to her and standing
with her arms around the girl
she prayed as I have never heard
any one pray before for the
guilty party. Whoever they might
be. But no one would ever they
did it.

I never shall forget my last
Wednesday evening at the
C.C.T.T.S. in 1918.
Lucy K. Queenie P. Frances W.
Annie W, Annabell and me
went shopping. We had a
wonderful time.
Merry merry Christmas

After I had the 7he all my hair
tried to come out, instead of taking
Peruna I used Danderine on
My hair Ha! Ha!
7 Feb. 1919.


ation of interest to everyone.

Peruna i [illegible] . But
Danderine [illegible] hair.

I never shall forget my last
Wednesday evening at the
E.C.T.T.S. in 1918.
Lucy K. Quessie P. Francesk.
Annie W, Annabell and me
went shopping. We had a
wonderful time.
Merry merry Christmas

After I had the 7he all my hair
tried to come out, instead of taking
Peruna I used Danderine on
My hair Ha! Ha!
Feb. 1919.

Perina is
Danderine i
. But
hair.

Mid term 1919

Sunday Feb. 2nd a crowd of us Training School girls went to the Episcopal church for the first time. I was taken sick on my way from church, and I had to spend part of the following week in that lovely place we call Infirmary. Sunday P.M a crowd of girls went out on the Campus and made pictures until the bell rang.

Sunday Feb. 9th I went to the Christian Church, and heard one of the grandest Sermons I ever heard. The minister was some good looking man believe me. Sunday Night a Greenville, man just back from the Navy told us of some of his experience while in Service.

Monday Feb. 10th there has been a big snow on the ground all day. We have been having some time. A Crowd of we girls have been out in the snow making pictures. The trees are perfectly beautiful, we made pictures near them. Mary was going to sit down under a big bush covered with snow, and she fell flat in the snow. She shook the bush, and the snow just cover her up. We had some laugh at her. Mr. Wnderwoods dog came up where we were making the pictures, and we threw him down in the snow and made his picture. "We had some time". The following girls were with us Mary W, Frances W, Lucy K, Ruth M, Trixie J, Quessie P. and me.

We had 1 pie for lunch today. It fell to me to divide it. I think the hardest problem I ever had was to cut one pie in seven parts.

Valentine night Feb. 14, 1919.
I never will forget what happened. I had company. Mr Forbes from Goldsboro, and two good looking young men came here to see me. I didn't have permission to see them. So therefore I didn't get the chance to talk to them but just a few minutes. Gee, but it did seem good to chance the subject!

I am looking forward to going home tomorrow. Lucy K. is going with us. Friday night.

Feb. 15, I went home and spent the week end. I surely did have a good time, every body was so nice to me, Aunt Carrie, and Mama gave me a surprice party Saturday. There was about thirty or forty There. On Sun. we went to church. I heard the new Preachor for the first time.

Feb. 26, Amma Bell and I went to the Dentist. I went to Dr Fitzgerald, and she went too Spence.

Mar. 2, 1919. Lucy K, Mary, Annie W, and me went to the Catholic church for prayer services. And then to the Baptist for Sunday School, and from there to the Christian Church to hear that good looking Man peech.

Mar. 3, 1919. Lucy, Quessie and me walked down to the street. I went out near the street and sit down on one of seats. And they turned me over on my head. The night Watchman and Mr. Wilson did them some laughing at me. When I got up I near Lucy all over the campus trying to get even with her for turning me over.

I courted every girl in Quessie's room until I made them blush. We laughed about an hour. I almost missed my supper, for I hadn't even dressed when the fifteen minute bell rang.

Mar. 3, 1919. I had to go back to the dentist today. But I didn't mind it one bit. Any where to get the chance to leave la

Tuesday Night Mar. 4, 1919. a crowd of girls were in my room. We gave each of them a dose of peruna and a good rubbing. We laughed so loud Mrs. Beckwith came down the hall to see what the trouble was. I told the girls peruna was good for any kind of trouble, and always after taking peruna be sure to apply the rubbing.

The Y.W.C.A. gave a real interesting play Friday Night Mar. 7. 1919. Every body enjoyed it. "The Cry of the Children" was the name.

Captain Cotton from the U.S. Navy came over here last night Mar. 8, 1919 and made a very interesting talk in regards to the Navy.

"Things are so dry around this old reservation, until I almost blush at the thoughts of drinking wet water".

"Amen"

Sunday P.M., Mar. 9, 1919.

Tuesday P.M. Mar. 11, 1919.

Quessie, AnnaBell and me, took a long walk out in the woods. We had a very interesting subject to talk about. I told them if I had my Dollgena near me, We could sit down and talk until the sun went down, and the stars came out, far over the western hill. But never a talk like the one and two.

Sunday night Lucy kicked her slipper, down the stair steps at me. I picked it up and brought it on in my room. She want carry it home, and I want carry it either. So she has one in her room and I have the other. If she don't come after it, I intend to keep it for a souvenir.

"Little Lucy lost her slipper, but it
Wasn't a Prince that found it."

Mar. 9, 1919, Greenville, N.C.

Wednesday P.M. Mar. 12. Quessie P. Maryl, Lucy K. Ophelia Latham, Annabell and myself went to walk down in the woods. We met a real nice lady Mrs. Willard, and her three little children. We stood out in the woods and talked about an hour or longer. It surely did seem nice to meet a nice lady.

I have just come back from home, and I'm so home sick I don't know what to do. I believe I will write a letter to my sailor boy for amusement.

Mar. 18, 1919.

Friday night March 21, 1919. several of we girls had a feast in my room. We served Sausage, crackers and pickels. Oh, my! how good it did seem to have something good to eat from home. Quessie has the silly giggles and I hardly know what I'm trying to write. She just accused Annabell of eating not "drinking" her glass of water. We made a pickle fork out of my compass.

Mrs Beckwith caught Lucy Kornegay as she started out of my room she said "daughter you are out of your place". Quessie Powell, got in the closet until she went back to her room

I took Lucys slipper part of the way to her room, and she took it the rest of the way. We both said we didn't intend to carry it, so we each carried it half way to keep from going against our word.

Wednesday Mar. 12, 1919.

Today is the last day of grace. Our Exams start tomorrow mar. 13, I'm looking forward to going home Sat. with great pleasure. So after all the Exams. I have something pleant to think about. (I went home and believe me I had a good time)

I don't know but I've been told, the Greenville, girls haven't got any ——————.

Lady Gregory.

society gave a play in the Auditorium. [illegible]
Company and everybody seemed to enjoy the play

Sunday Mar. 23, 1919

Talking about fun but I had it this P.M. Several
of we girls went to walk down in the woods. And
on our way we passed by the shelter and there was
an old "dump cart" out there. I told Lucy Kornegay if
she wanted to ride to get in the cart. She jumped in
and Quessie Powell and me turned the cart over. It
surely was fun to see Lucy getting out of the cart.

Lucy and the dump cart.
Took a ride in the cart went up in the air and she went to the ground.

Lady Gregory.

Persons In The Play

Bartley Fallon, (the victim of the news)-----Martha Ratcliffe.

Mrs Fallon, (his helpmate and defender)-----Thelma Rogers.

Jack Smith, (unconscious cause of all the trouble)---Lyda Tyson.

1. Shawn Early--Mary Johnson)
2. Kin Casey---Lillie Mae Dawson) Neighborly men who spread the news.
3. James Ryan---Helen Watson.)

Mrs. Tarpey, (whose deafness starts the false news)--Caddie Peel

Mrs. Tully, (who enjoys the gruesome news)---Blanche Harris

Joe Muldoon, (a policeman, who hunts down the news--Mary Daniel.

A remarkable magistrate, (who thinks he knows how to interprete the news)----------Alla Mae Jordan.

EVERY STUDENT.

Every Student----------Annie Wilkinson.

Courage----------Vivian Sawyer.

Ambition----------Marie Winslow.

Diligence----------Vernie Stephenson.

Luck----------Mary Tucker.

Failure----------Alma Odom.

Laziness----------Geneva Lancaster.

Toil----------Mary Lee Gallup.

Success----------Glenmore Kronce.

"Give me back my man"

This is an expression one of the girls used.

Sunday Morning Mar. 23, 1919.

On my way to church this morning I saw the best looking boy. He passed by me three times and smiled the cutest each time. I dont know his name but he surely is cute looking and Oh, my that winning smile he has.

I have spend this afternoon in reading old letters from my sailor boy, and thinking of the happy bye gone days. Tonight I feel just a bit blue. Oh, how nice it would be to see the one I [illegible] that cannot be I can [illegible] pleasant thoughts to occupy my mind. As I wandered through the Woods this afternoon with my best girl friends, my thoughts went out to the one so far away.

Here are a few extracts from letters sent to the U.S. Government.

"I aint got no book larning and I hope that I am writing for Inflamation".

"Just a word to let you know that I am a widow and four Children".

"I have a four months old baby and he's my only support."

I was discharged from the army for a [illegible] I was sent home on".

"Owing to my conditions which I have'nt walkd in three months for a brok leg which is now 76-".

"Please let me know if John has put in

application for a Wife and one child".

"Your relationship to him, (ans) just a mere Aunt and a few Cousins".

"You ask my allotment number I have 4 boys and 2 girls."

"I am Writing in the Y.W.C.A. with a piano playing in my uniform".

"Both sides of my parents are old and poor".

"Dear Mr. Wilson, I have Written Mr. Headquarters and rec'd no reply and if I don't get one from you I am going to write Uncle Sam himself."

"You have changed my little boy to a

to a girl will it make any difference.

Mar. 9, 1919

East Carolina Teachers
Training School
Greenville,
N. C.

Saturday night May 24, 1919

My class intertained the junior class last night. We had a wonderful time. Our programme was very funny several of the girls mocked the teachers. Six of us played on shoe box violins and horns made out of paper. We gave all the girls Souvenirs.

Punch and Cake were served after the Programme was over.

One ¼ = 25¢ Dollars

1.00

One ¼ 20 Dollars

1.00

What does a man rolling a baby down the street represent. (ans)
(It represents ———

Dear old book, you do not know any of my secrets, but I must confess you do know many things that are very dear to me. My life here in school has been so much different from what I had pictured it would be, until I'm a changed girl in many ways.

All great men have had a bitions and no doubt it was the ambition which made them great, but the outcome is often more far reaching the would appear at the first glance. Peter Cooper had an ambition to make the best glue that could be made and he stuck to it until he made the kind that would stick to everything else. It gave him fame and fortune, and yet the last place in the world where one would go in search of ambition is a glue factory k or it seems to me.

All great men have had ambitions and no doubt it was the ambition which made them great, but the outcome is often more far reaching t e would appear at the first glance. Peter Cooper had an ambition to make the best glue that cold be made and hestuck to it until he made the kind that would stick to everything else. It gave him fame and fortune, and yet the last place in the world where one would go in search of ambition is a glue factory, or so it seems to me.

It is good for a man to have an ambition but he ought to be x sure he gets the right brand, for you cannot always tell by reading a label on the box. There are men who would have onde great things if their ambition had pointed in the direction of the anvil or the shovel, the tailor's goose or the cobbler's bence, but it did not; it was aimed at the church pulpit or the lawyer's shingle, and while it was so strong that it kept them going until they reached the coveted spot, when they got there it was only to find that the space was too big for them to fill. It is all very well for one to be fired with ambition, but in such a case a man is much like a loaded gun that, if well aimed and at the right game, is apt to bring down something which will make a good dinner; but when it is loaded to the muzzle and fired without any aim at all, when it si pointed in nyy directionwhich may be handy ta the time and the trigger pulled, there is apt to be some damage done and the chap who did the shooting has to pay for that damage.

There are more kinds of ambition then there are of cats and each kind cmoes in a good many colore and tied up in all sorts of bundlws, There are the hard and the soft kinds; the former, when it gets hold of a man, never lets go but stays with him like a boil on the neck and has the same way of letting him know that it is there, H^{E} is its slave and it shoves him p the ladder of fame; it may be ven against h will. The soft kine does not work like that at all; it fills a man with hot air for the time being and makes him feel fit to beard a loin in lion lionlilionlionlionlio lion lion lion lion