

SENIOR CLASS AT CAMP LEACH

The "Glorious Adventure" of the Senior Class began on Friday afternoon, May 17, 1929, at 4:30, when a truck laden with Seniors sallied forth through the portals of E. C. T. C., turning sharply to the right. The truck was headed for Camp Leach, about sixteen miles below Little, beg pardon, the Original Washington.

About twenty-five girls along with several members of the faculty made up the party. A truck load of provisions and some of the seniors chaperoned by Miss Mary Grace Wilson, and accompanied by the real backbone of the trip—the cooks—had gone down that morning.

When the girls arrived they were "whistled" into the kitchen where, in a bread-line style, they were served their first meal. From that time on, each and every senior was Johnny-on-the-spot at the first note of the whistle.

Around the campfire Friday night, games, songs, and stunts were enjoyed. All this culminated in a marshmallow roast. Some of the more serious members of the party indulged in a bridge game.

Finally, everyone decided to go to bed. About three really decided to go to sleep. However, between Mary and Martha, not to mention Julia, their minds were changed. After much back-talking and many, many bright remarks, the majority of the girls rattled off to sleep, to be rattled awake again every two or three minutes. Everyone slept, or dozed, very well for a first night in camp, even though some of the cots were of a Biblical nature; i. e., "Take up thy bed and walk".

Nearly all of the girls were up bright and early and in for a dip before breakfast. The strolls began until time to swim again. Practically every member of the party took a dip in the Pamlico. Lunch was followed by a hot and heavy base ball game. All the seniors hereby remove their hats to the marvelous pitching that occurred in this game. Only two of the many umpires survived, and then only by alternating each inning. After the afternoon swim, an unguentine rub took place, followed by an afternoon snack of Coco-Cola and cakes, to appease the girls who were homesick for "Dear Ole Dents". Saturday afternoon saw the party swell as some of the more conscientious faculty members came in after their last classes. These were welcomed gladly.

Saturday night was more or less a repetition of the night before, with a hot-dog roast for the folks who waited up for it. We did not have to chloroform some of the girls, as had been anticipated, due to the powerful effect of the sun. I almost forgot to tell you that some of the venturesome girls in our party too a moonlight swim. From all reports, it was great, if chilly.

The morning swims dropped off on Sunday, as most of the folks decided to catch up on their beauty sleep. Some almost acquired too much beauty and nearly missed breakfast as a result. Right here and now we wish to sing the praises to the men in the party. If anyone can go to bed as late and get up as early as they did, and still be ready for all the fun, as they were, well, no wonder we are proud of our faculty guests.

The swim after breakfast Sunday morning was preceded by a short religious service conducted by the class advisor, Dr. Leon R. Meadows. An added coat of tan—or red—was gained before the big meal Sunday. We also had an added number of guests, thanks to the arrival of some more folks who were too busy to come down for the whole week-end.

Most of us took a nap Sunday afternoon before we swam. During this swim it was that some of our most illustrious band out-did themselves. Two great and mighty Seniors were sunning themselves on the raft, when they heard the cry of "Help!" Before the others were aware of it, they had both reached the little boy who, as the

"My country must do more for its teachers before you can call it civilized."—H. H. Rogers.

MR. JOE MOORE SPEAKS HERE

It was our delight and privilege to have with us Sunday evening, May 12, Mr. Joe Moore of State College. Mr. Moore is the retiring president of the State Y. M. C. A. He gave to us at our vesper service a most interesting message.

Will you be missed? The life we live today determines to what extent we will be missed. Mr. Moore says people can be divided into two classes and he compared those two classes with two kinds of spiders. The first class resembles the jumping spider. All he is interested in is to get where he is going. It doesn't matter then what kind of a web he is weaving, but when he looks back, he sees only a tangled mass. So it is with that type of people who have lived causeless lives. The next class is the one that resembles the spider that leaves a web so beautiful that the soul of an ordinary layman is moved by it. He leaves a web so beautiful that even no diamond necklace compares with it. So it is with that type of people who work from within to without and leave a life as nearly spotless as possible. To build that kind of web we must first get our support from health, for we must have health to make a success in life. After health we should find truth, for after truth we should be willing to work and then profit by our mistakes. Then we should find perseverance, courage, loyalty, and kindness. We may build our web with such a foundation and call the first circle our ideals, the second circle our friends, the third our interests, and the fourth sharing.

Some of us continue to be jumping spiders—jumping here and there, grabbing at the little things of life and showing little interest in the great things.

There are only two ways in which we can be missed. First, we can be missed in so far as we impress other personalities. Second, by doing something to influence the environment of people. Life is something different from just shifting grains of sand, so to speak. We like to think of life as cement of time that after the life you have lived loses you, it will live on. Will you be missed at East Carolina Teachers College? It depends on you.

result of camp, was in such dire need of immediate assistance. He was carried to shore amid the shouts of the onlooker and although entirely recovered, had to endure the resuscitation treatment at the hands of some of Miss Wilson's Biology 8 Class, in need of practice.

A round of games and singing to the various people in charge of the trip, along with many games was enjoyed Sunday night before the weenie roast at the open grate in the big living room of the camp. Sunday night there was less "Whoopie" in the girls' quarters, as well as less rattling, even if the chaperons had been reduced to two.

Monday morning we found that the only thing around Camp Leach that had not been dampened were the spirits of the campers. We had scarcely finished our breakfast when the ever-faithful Mr. Fornes appeared at the gate in "Leaping Lena". After much shoving and packing and with many a backward glance the Seniors bounced away from one of the most beautiful spots in Eastern Carolina.

Among the faculty guests and chaperons at the camp were Miss Mary Grace Wilson, Dr. and Mrs. Leon R. Meadows with Elizabeth, Mae, and Leon Jr., Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Rebarber with Lewis, Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wright, with Dan, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Henderson and Kenneth Lane and Joyce, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard McGinnis and Helen.

The committee in charge of the camping trip included Irene S. Kahn, Chairman, Mary Frances Jenkins, Martha Stewart, and Lucille Sermons.

STATE Y. W. C. A. MEET AT SALEM

East Carolina Teachers College was represented at the State Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. Conference at Salem College the week-end of April 27, by Evelyn Jennings, Y. W. C. A. president, and Hannah Turnage, Chairman of the Religious Education Committee.

The conference opened with an informal gathering Saturday night at the "Y" Hut. There were boys and girls present from Duke, Davidson, N. C. C. W., G. C. C., Carolina, State, Guilford, E. C. T. C., High Point, A. S. T. C., and Salem.

The leaders were Mr. C. B. Loomis, and Mr. Harry Bone, National Y. M. C. A. Travelling Secretaries; Dr. Rondthaler, President of Salem College; Miss Mattie Meares, Travelling Y. W. C. A. Secretary at N. C. C. W. In a welcoming address, Mr. McDonald, faculty advisor of the Y. W. C. A. at Salem College, told something of the traditions of Salem Campus, and the antiquity of the buildings. After a short discussion led by Mr. Loomis, the delegates adjourned to meet the next morning in the parlor of Alice Clewell Building.

Round table discussion, without the inclusion of many set addresses featured the second day's activities. "The Person of Jesus" was the first topic discussed, led by Mr. Bone. The miracles of Jesus were reviewed and various views were expressed regarding them. Then Mr. Loomis ventured the query as to what was being done over the state to accomplish the ends of the organization. Among those things suggested as feasible were the maintenance of discussion groups, training councils, securing outside speakers, conducting vesper services, and encouragement of student volunteer work. Mr. Loomis said that as to accomplishing work through members, the method of tact had persuasion had advantages over those of compulsion and persuasion.

The address of Dr. Rondthaler in the library Sunday evening was one of the most note worthy features of the conference. His subject was "The Source of Power". He discussed the magnanimous power of the living Christ, saying that at first the attraction to Him was a mere liking which eventually gave way to admiration and finally to faith in Him. He urged his hearers to utilize Christ in everyday living. He then characterized the death on the cross, declaring that a great principle is worthy even at the expenditure of valuable life and blood. Through His death He delivered those persons who through fear and death were ever subject to bondage.

The closing meeting of the Association was held in the living room. After a brief discussion led by Miss Meares concerning the cabinet, the Association at large and their relations, the following officers were elected for next year:

Miss Clarice Bowman, of Duke, President of Y. W. C. A.
Mr. A. D. Stuart, of State, President of Y. M. C. A.
Miss Charlotte Grimes, of Salem, Secretary.
Mr. Emmett McLarty, of Duke, Treasurer.

Next year the conference will meet at a camp about ten miles from Durham. This camp is now being built.

JUNIORS MEET

On last Saturday evening the Junior Class enjoyed a most delightful social in the Hut. As this was the last meeting of the class during the school year, there were many important matters to be discussed before the meeting was turned over to the social committee. The social hour was especially enjoyed because of its informality. Most of the girls favored dancing as a means of entertainment; others enjoyed an impromptu program of fun and interest. During the evening marshmallow wafers, bottled drinks, and peanuts were served.

"The first evil that attends those who talk over much is that they hear nothing."—Plutarch.

MISS EDWARDS Y. W. SPEAKER

Friday evening at Y. W. C. A. services we were indeed glad to have with us Miss Atheline Edwards, secretary to Rev. Mr. Hillman of the Methodist church in Greenville. Miss Edwards in her instructive and impressive talk brought to us some of the real missions of teaching—not only the mere teaching of contents of books, but the teaching of Christ. The two words, teach and preach, are the keynote of the Bible. Christ says, "Go ye therefore and teach." Teachers are models for their pupils. Are we who are planning to enter that great field laying the right foundation? Do we feel that it is a real privilege? The three great institutions of education are the home, church, and school. The child of today really spends the greater part of his time in school. What we live is more impressive than what we say. The teacher of today can touch the lives of the children even more than the preacher. Christ is saying today, "Come unto me and I will may you" just the teacher you should be or desire to be. Not only is Jesus calling you, but your countenance is telling you you will take up the work which someone has left and you are others to take up with you.

Miss Edwards left us pealing poem.

Here's to the leaders of tomorrow.
Here's to the youth of the land,
Our loyal support united.
Faithful and uniting we stand.
Regardless your mission or service
Trained leaders your nation will call.

Be ready to answer the challenge
Whether it be great or small.
Take Christ as your constant companion.

Your teacher and guest to be,
Then failure can never conquer.
But success and fame you'll see.
Whether in college walls or athletic fields.

The Christian leader will find
A service to render, a place to fill
And ever a welcome kind.
So here's to the leader of tomorrow
The torch we pass is aflame
Bear it forward, upward, and onward
Till Heaven has honored your name."

PRES. WRIGHT GIVES TALK

In a recent chapel talk, President Wright discussed in an interesting manner the kind of teacher we wish to teach our little brothers and sisters. The question was phrased, "What kind of a person do you want to teach some one who is very close to you?" The question was then asked, "Are you developing in your own life that character and personality?"

The first requisite for a successful teacher is that the teacher must love children. If she does not have the kind of love that suffers long, then she will never make a successful teacher. Subject matter is important, but knowledge alone does not make a teacher.

The second requirement is that she must not only love children but she must also love to teach. She must have that burning desire to implant into the hearts of children this desire will never be more than a mediocre teacher. She must have the spirit of a teacher she must know the subject matter she is to teach, and then she must know how to teach.

Not everybody who knows subject matter knows how to teach. There must be a knowledge of how to put the subject matter over in the minds of the children. This is the work of the teachers college. Many people still believe, however, that anyone who knows the subject matter can teach.

A further requisite for a teacher is personality. She must have a spirit of cooperation.

RECEPTION FOR SENIOR NORMALS

The June graduates from the two-year normal course were the guests of Misses Sallie Joy, Davis, Alice V. Wilson, Maria Graham, and Mamie E. Jenkins Friday evening, May 17, at a reception given at the Woman's Club House. Other guests included the ladies of the faculty and official staff, and the wives of the faculty members. The hostesses were assisted by Miss Annie L. Morton, Mrs. R. H. Wright, and members of the faculty.

There was no conventional receiving line, but there was a broken line that gave time for conversation. One of the hostesses formed the center at different places.

The guests were met at the door by Misses Frances Wahl and Cleo Rainwater. They were shown to the dressing room by Miss Dora Meade. From there they were directed to the register by Miss Laura Rose. The register was presided over by Misses Hazel Willis and Ruth Faison. In the front hall Misses Gussie Kuykendall and Dora Coates directed the guests to the different groups. In the reception room at the front of the building Miss Davis, assisted by Mrs. Robert H. Wright and Miss Annie L. Morton, received the guests.

Most of the activities of the evening were in the big banquet hall, an ideal place for dancing. At the

THE TECOAN IS JUST OFF PRESS

The Tecoan of East Carolina Teachers College is just off the press, and the staff presents one of the best annuals in the history of the institution. With this issue of the Tecoan the college has passed through another milestone in its history.

The theme of the book deals with King Arthur and his Knights. The foreword reads: "We have woven the account of our past year around the story of King Arthur and his Knights. The Age of Chivalry represents the spirit which we hope abides in us all. The loyalty, the courage, the love of truth and honor, the reverence for good and noble things, the unswerving devotion to great causes which made the knights peerless are the qualities which are most precious to us. We have, therefore, linked our story with theirs."

The cover is a dull green, with the name of the annual in the center and the seal of the college just above it.

The annual is dedicated to Dr. R. J. Slay because of his sympathetic help and guidance in its publication.

The contents of the Tecoan are divided into five idylls, college, classes, the court, activities, and gleams.

The first section is devoted entirely to scenes on the campus, and

THE TECO ECHO



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This issue of the Teco Echo is dedicated to Miss Mamie E. Jenkins and to Mr. M. L. Wright, faculty advisers of the editorial and managerial staffs of the Teco Echo, in appreciation of their guidance and unceasing efforts in making it a success.



TILLIE TRIPPLICATE

Tillie says: "From the recent evidence on this campus, college life is just one picnic after another."

I am back from Camp Leach and happily sunbathed. We seniors had such a good time. Together with the faculty along. They are! Of course, what one does; and where there to swim in, one merely camp—

And such nice sunburn! We seniors have the nicest sunburned backs to wear some of the those sun-back dresses we have seen in the windows downtown. We can't wear them in school because they are not appropriate for school togs, but we can look them over and take one home with us to wear on those not July and August days.

Exams are here. Since the opportunity knocks but once, we'll have to take these little tests of our little knowledge. I must modify that statement somewhat. If you get a nice flunk slip from the office, you might have to have another opportunity! Here's hoping that none of us flunk.

There are two nice things about graduates taking exams. There's something nice to follow: sheepskins and graduation presents. I have never seen such an array of lovely gifts as are downtown. There are beads galore, pretty undies, watches, hankies, rings, and all sorts of jewelry—I adore them all. And lots of other things. Camp Leach decided me that I must, absolutely must have one of those new two-piece bathing suits. And kodaks. I have a perfectly good plan for you who want permanents. Write your folks and tell them that you want a permanent for graduation and have them to let you get it now at one of our efficient Greenville beauty parlors. I'm not even going to wait for graduation to give myself a present. Next week I'm going to take some afternoons and evenings off to visit some of Greenville's eating places. I'm not starving up here by any means—I've gained five pounds since Easter—but you know how it is about ice cream and sundaes and all the other extras.

I must quit raving and study some. I've an exam next period. TILLIE.

TECO ECHO STAFF ENJOYS PICNIC

The retiring Teco Echo Staff gave the new staff a very pleasant surprise Wednesday morning, May 8, when they invited them to a picnic which was to be given the following evening. Thursday morning all vacant periods were spent preparing the lunch. About 4:00 o'clock that afternoon, clad in picnic togs, the crowd gathered to be carried on the truck by Mr. Fornes to Red Bank, where the picnic was to be held. Everyone brought along her extra pep and fun, and there were just enough present to have a jolly good time. After reaching Red Bank, which a beautiful spot on the bank of the Tar river, much time was spent roaming about the woods and gliding. Among the chief dis-

coveries made was a slippery bank ending in a stream of water, first discovered by Miss Jenkins. Another was a stone marking what is said to be a pirate's grave, discovered by Mr. M. L. Wright and others. About the last, but far from being the least thing to be discovered was a picnic supper. And then the fun began! As to who was the first to make away with a piece of fried chicken it would be hard to say, for no one needed a special invitation to the tempting spread. For a correct estimate of just how many "hot dogs" a college girl can eat ask "Runt" Campbell and "Spud" Stuart. Cold drinks were also served.

It is needless to say that everyone enjoyed the picnic immensely. Those attending the picnic were: Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wright, Miss Mamie E. Jenkins, Misses Ola Ross, Rebecca Alexander, Irene Kahn, Ruth Lemmond, Evelyn Caldwell, Katherine Lemmond, Irene Scott, Ruby Lee Campbell, Willie White, Emily Smithwick, Martha Stewart, Lucile Cole, Eartha Mitchell, Geneva Lou Franklin, Nancy Gordon, Gladys Swindell, Christine Hall, Nancy Poole, Kate Murray, Elaine Tunnell, Grace Gardner, Jamye Martin.

THE TOUCH OF HUMAN HANDS

The touch of human hands—That is the boon we ask;
For groping, day by day,
Along the stony way,
We need the comrade heart
That understands,
And the warmth, the living warmth
Of human hands.
The touch of human hands—Not vain, unthinking words,
Nor that cold charity
Which sours our misery;
We seek a loyal friend
Who understands,
And the warmth, the pulsing warmth
Of human hands.
The touch of human hands—Such care as was in Him
Who walked in Galilee
Beside the silver sea;
We need a patient guide
Who understands,
And the warmth, the loving warmth
Of human hands.
—Thomas Curtis Clark.

GETTING OUT A PAPER

Getting out a paper is a picnic. If we print too many jokes, people say we are silly or vulgar. If we don't, they say we are adolescent and too serious. If we publish original matter, they say we lack variety. If we print things from other colleges, we are lazy. If we are rustling news, we are wasting time. If we aren't rustling news, we are not attending to business. If we print local stuff, they say we hurt people's feelings. If we don't print contributions, we lack appreciation. If we do print them, the paper is full of junk. Now what are we going to do? —The Damron.

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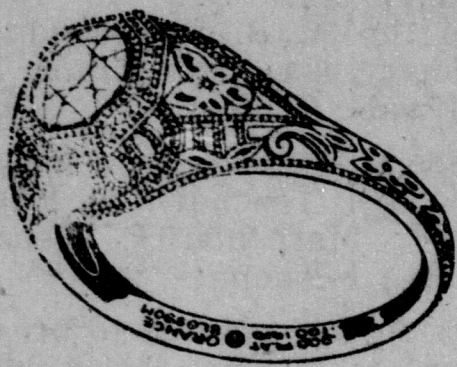
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"THE OFFICE SCANDAL"

On the evening of Saturday,
April 11, 1929, the student body en-
joyed a moving picture, "The Of-
fice Scandal," featuring Phyllis
Haver and Raymond Hatten. The
plot was centered around the of-
fice of a large city paper, edited by
Hatten, who was forever firing and
rehiring, Jerry, the only girl on the
staff, played by Phyllis Haver.

Hatten gave Jerry a chance on a
big murder case, but because she
fell in love with Andy, whom Jerry
had advised Hatten to hire and
whom Hatten had begun to suspect
as being involved in the scandal,
the chief took the story from her
to spare her discovering the man's
guilt herself. Sad but true, it
was too late. In her short inquiry
she had learned enough to come to
Hatten's conclusion too.

But finally Jerry forced the
guilty wife of the murdered to con-
fess. Then Jerry and Andy were
happy together forever; at least
we gathered as much from the
"fade-out."

"GERALDINE"

"Geraldine" was shown in the
college auditorium Saturday, April
18. Eddie Quillan and Mariar
Nixon took the leading parts in the
picture which was adopted from
Booth Tarkington's book by the
same name.

Geraldine was the unattractive
heiress, and Eddie was the boy
hired by her father to make her at-
tractive and lovely in the eyes of
Cameron the man that she thought
she loved but who did not care for
her.

Eddie succeeded in his task so
well that Jerry realized how un-
attractive Cameron was when his
worst side was brought to light.
Not only was Eddie successful in
opening Jerry's eyes to Cameron's
ways and means, but he was also
successful in making Jerry fall in
love with himself, and her father
approved of the match.

A DELIGHTFUL DINNER PARTY

Mrs. Harden, assisted by Rev. Mr. Harden, delightfully entertained the college class of the Presbyterian Sunday School at a dinner party in the basement of the church Thursday evening, May 16, from 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock.

A few weeks ago the class was divided into four groups, the Dorcas, the Ruth, the Esther, and the Rebecca groups. Captains were appointed and a contest started to see which group could have the best attendance record in a given length of time. The Ruth group, with Miss Danie Hayes as captain, won the contest, and the party was given in honor of them and as a farewell party to the senior class.

The long tables were beautifully decorated with crepe paper and spring flowers carrying out the color scheme of purple and gold, the college colors.

The courses were interspersed with appropriate toasts. Miss Rebecca Alexander presided as toastmistress. The toasts given were as follows: to the Sunday School, Miss Louise Carr; response, Rev. Mr. Harden; to Mrs. Harden, Madeline McCain; response, Mrs. Harden; to the winning group, Alice Wicker; response, Danie Hayes; to the members of the graduating class, Rev. Mr. Harden; response, Excie Burton; to the waiters (Paul Hatem and Wilton Harvey), Lelia Ellen Belk; response, Paul Hatem.

About fifty girls attended the party. At the conclusion of the dinner, a short social hour was enjoyed. Yells were given and songs were sung by the entire group.

We wish to thank Mrs. Harden for all the things she has done for during the year, and for her faithful and helpful teaching. We wish to express our appreciation.

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McKAY'S

EXAMINATIONS

VOLUME V

SENIOR CLASS AT CAMP LEACH

The "Glorious Adventure" of the Senior Class began on Friday afternoon, May 17, 1929, at 4:30, when a truck laden with Seniors sallied forth through the portals of E. C. T. C., turning sharply to the right. The truck was headed for Camp Leach, about sixteen miles below Little, beg pardon, the Original Washington.

About twenty-five girls along with several members of the faculty made up the party. A truck load of provisions and some of the seniors chaperoned by Miss Mary Grace Wilson, and accompanied by the real backbone of the trip—the cooks—had gone down that morning.

When the girls arrived they were "whistled" into the kitchen where in a bread-line style, they were served their first meal. From that time on, each and every senior was Johnny-on-the-spot at the first note of the whistle.

Around the campfire Friday night, games, songs, and stunts were enjoyed. All this culminated in a marshmallow roast. Some of the more serious members of the party indulged in a bridge game.

Finally, everyone decided to go to bed. About three really decided to go to sleep. However, between Mary and Martha, not to mention Julia, their minds were changed. After much back-talking and many bright remarks, the majority of the girls rattled off to sleep, to be rattled awake again every two or three minutes. Everyone slept or dozed, very well for a first night in camp, even though some of the cots were of a Biblical nature, i. e., "Take up thy bed and walk."

Nearly all of the girls were bright and early and in for a good breakfast. The first swim began until time to swim again. Practically every member of the party took a dip in the Pamlico. Lunch was followed by a hot and heavy base ball game. All the seniors hereby remove their hats to the marvelous pitching that occurred this game. Only two of the umpires survived, and then only alternating each inning. After afternoon swim, an unguentine took place, followed by an afternoon snack of Coco-Cola and cake to appease the girls who were homesick for "Dear Ole Dents." Saturday afternoon saw the party well as some of the more conscientious faculty members came in to their last classes. These were welcomed gladly.

Saturday night was more than a repetition of the night before, with a hot-dog roast for folks who waited up for it. We did not have to chloroform some of the girls, as had been anticipated to the powerful effect of the I almost forgot to tell you some of the venturesome girls of our party too a moonlight swim. From all reports, it was great and chilly.

The morning swims dropped on Sunday, as most of the girls decided to catch up on their beauty sleep. Some almost acquired much beauty and nearly no breakfast as a result. Right and now we wish to sing the party to the men in the party. If a can go to bed as late and get early as they did, and still ready for all the fun, as they say—well, no wonder we are proud of our faculty guests.

The swim after breakfast day morning was preceded by short religious service conducted by the class advisor, Dr. L. Meadows. An added coat of or red—was gained before the meal Sunday. We also had added number of guests, that the arrival of some more folks were too busy to come down the whole week-end.

Most of us took a nap Saturday afternoon before we swam. During this swim it was that our most illustrious band themselves. Two great and Seniors were sunning themselves on the raft, when they heard the cry of "Help!" Before they were aware of it, they had reached the little boy who.

"My country must do more for its teachers before you can be civilized."—H. H. Rogers.