

Annual Commencement Exercises Set May 19



Junior-Senior Set For Wright Tomorrow Night

By JAN RABY

Activities honoring the seniors of 1957 will begin with the annual Junior-Senior dance Saturday night, May 11, at 8:30 p. m. in Wright Auditorium with the Duke Ambassadors engaged to play for the event. Fredrick James, president of the junior class, in charge of planning for the affair.

A senior banquet is being planned for May 17, Friday, at 6:30 p. m. in North Dining Hall, to be followed by a special dance downstairs in the College Union. Dave Carson, senior class president, will be directing plans for the banquet while Mike Katsias and Barbara Faircloth of the College Union Student Board will make arrangements for the evening of "night-club entertainment."

Mardi Gras

"Mardi Gras" is the theme of the Junior-Senior which will be formal with tuxedos or dinner jackets for the boys, and evening dresses for the girls. The president of the junior class emphasized that flowers were not to be given.

James said, "Tentative plans are for no figure, but for a spotlighting of the officers of both classes during the dance. Also we're going to give out masks, black for the boys and white for the girls, plus hats. In keeping with the Mardi Gras theme balloons will be thrown down from the top sometime during the evening. Our decorations will feature a ballroom with a big ball of multicolored outgates, to be used as a reflector and the rest of the auditorium will be in white. Decorations will start Thursday and we would appreciate some help."

Decorations

Heading the decorations committee is Lillian Griffin; refreshments will be handled by Marcia Forbes. Barbara Whitehurst is head of the invitation committee and Ted Garton will be chairman of the waiters and waitresses group. This year some underclassmen have volunteered to help with it.

Officers of the junior class are: president, Fredrick James; vice president, Ted Garton; secretary, Barbara Whitehurst; treasurer, Lillian Griffin, and SGA representative, LaVerne Strickland.

Menu

On the menu for the senior banquet Friday night is a "delicious barbecue chicken plate," according to Dave Carson. "We want to urge all the seniors to come," he said. Not only food, but a program of senior entertainment is being scheduled, with such colorful stars as June Crews singing and Mack Edmundsen playing the piano. Bill Dixon will act as master of ceremonies.

Committees for the event are: See SENIORS, page 6



Alice Horne, Lloyd Bray Receive Dramatics Award

By JERRY MILLS

Alice Anne Horne and Lloyd Bray were named Best Actress and Actor in Leading Roles by the faculty committee on dramatics awards, and presented with laurel wreaths at the annual Playhouse Laurel Day banquet May 8.

Miss Horne, a sophomore English major from Taborsville, was selected for the award for her performance as Eliza Doolittle in the East Carolina Playhouse production of "Pygmalion." At East Carolina College she has been seen on the stage as Elvira in "Blithe Spirit," as Lady Macbeth in "Macbeth," as a dancer in "A Connecticut Yankee," and as Mrs. Alexander in "State of the Union," a role for which she also received this year's award for Best Character Actress.

Bray, a senior from Greenville who is also majoring in English, received the award for his portrayal of Henry Higgins in "Pygmalion." His background in dramatics includes the playing of Gletkin in "Darkness at Noon," Banquo in "Macbeth," Judge

Over 600 Degrees To Be Awarded; Hodges Will Speak

Full Program Begins With Alumni Day; Ten Classes Return

Exercises marking the forty-eighth annual commencement will have as its chief events the conferring of over 600 degrees and a commencement address by Governor Luther H. Hodges.

A full program, beginning with Alumni Day, Saturday, May 18 and extending through tradition exercises Sunday, has been announced from the office of President Messick.

The address by Governor Hodges in the Wright Auditorium Sunday, May 19 and the conferring of degrees by President Messick following the speech will mark the observance of the 50th anniversary of East Carolina College and will be of special interest to friends and alumni throughout the state.

Alumni Day

Final plans for alumni day Saturday, May 18, have been announced by James W. Butler, alumni secretary. Butler is in charge of the events centering around the return to the campus Saturday of members of the college Alumni Association for their annual spring meeting.

According to Butler, class reunions, with graduates of 1912 as honor guests, will be held by ten classes—1912, 1917, 1922, 1927, 1932, 1937, 1942, 1947, 1952, and 1956.

Saturday's Events

Saturday's program will open with a business session at 10:15 in the Austin Auditorium. At this session the recipients of the annual Alumni Award will be announced. A luncheon in the North Dining Hall will follow this meeting.

A tea at 3 p. m., a lawn concert at 4 p. m. by the college concert band, and a recital by faculty members of the department of music and the Women's Chorus of the college at 8 p. m. will close events of Alumni Day.

Sunday's program will begin at 11 o'clock with the address by Governor Hodges and will be followed by the conferring of degrees. Wendell W. Smiley and Dr. James H. Stewart head the committee planning the graduation exercises.

Degrees to be Awarded

The degrees to be awarded the graduating seniors are listed as follows: 40, two-year business; 61, Bachelor of Arts; 441, Bachelor of Science; and 101 Master of Arts.

Governor Hodges

Governor Luther H. Hodges was born in Pittsylvania County, in Virginia, March 9, 1888. He received his A. B. from the University of North Carolina in 1919.

In 1933, he became manager of eight mills in Spray, N. C. and in 1936 he was named Production Manager of all the mills of Marshall Field and Company, becoming General Manager in 1938, and vice-president in charge of mills and sales from 1943-1950.

The Governor is a retired officer of the Leaksville Bank and Trust Company. He was elected Lt. Governor in 1952 and became Governor in 1954.

His other activities include Director, Southern Regional Education Board; trustee of Peabody College; Director of American Leprosy Commission, a member of the University Club and Rotary Club.

For Superior Achievement

Cadets Receive Awards

Outstanding cadets in the Air Force ROTC received recognition for superior achievement Thursday in ceremonies conducted during the annual Federal inspection of the campus detachment.

Inspection officers present for the awards ceremonies and for a parade and review were Col. Samuel L. Crosthwaite of Alama Polytechnic Institute and Lt. Col. William Dolan of Maxwell Air Force Base, Montgomery, Alabama, and Major Frank

Herron of the Georgia School of Technology in Atlanta.

Cadets receiving medals or certificates have been announced by Lt. Col. Lewis J. Partridge, professor of air science at the college. Recipients include the following cadets:

Cadet Lt. Col. Lloyd Ralph Chason of Rocky Mount, the Air Force Association Medal for ability in college and AFROTC academics, and the American Legion Medal for outstanding. See CADETS, page 6

Roddy Jones Named IFC President; Lancaster Receives Veep Position

By BRYAN HARRISON

Roddy Jones was elected President of the newly-organized Inter-Fraternity Council Monday. The Council called an extraordinary meeting immediately after President Messick's final approval of the constitution.

Mac Lancaster was chosen Vice-President, Lester E. Alford, Secretary, and Mike Katsias was elected Treasurer.

The Council also appointed a special committee to investigate a newly-formed social fraternity, Phi Gamma Rho, and see if it meets the requirements, necessary to join the council. The committee will report to President Jones later this week.

The final form of the Constitution and a minor change concerned with holding formal rush week will be held in the middle of the winter quarter rather than fall quarter as originally planned.

Jones

After the meeting Jones stated that the I. F. C. "Intends to be active in all campus activities ranging from social to political. One desire is to sponsor some big-name bands."

Jones, a geography major from Raleigh, has been active in Kappa Sigma Nu since that fraternity's organization in October of 1954. Kappa Sigma Nu elected Roddy to represent their fraternity on the Council, preceding his ascension to the Presidency.

Speaking on his program for next year, Jones said, "Our main effort will be to organize and orientate the freshmen with fraternities and fraternity life. During the initiatory

period, the I. F. C. will sponsor a Greek Week for all social frats to participate."

Mac Lancaster, the new Vice-President, is a junior science major from Grifton, North Carolina. Before his appointment to represent Phi Kappa Alpha to the I. F. C., he served as President and Vice-President of the fraternity.

Active

Lancaster was largely responsible for the composition of the constitution. See COUNCIL, page 6

Dr. Messick Accepts Award

East Carolina received Monday night the Department of Defense Reserve Award in a ceremony conducted in the East Dining Hall on the campus.

Admiral George C. Crawford, USN, Commandant of the Sixth Naval District, with headquarters in Charleston, S. C., presented to President John D. Messick the Reserve Award Pennant and the citation attesting the award. Admiral Crawford is a North Carolinian, his home being in Black Mountain.

Describing the Reserve Forces of the United States as the answer to the problem of maintaining sufficient trained manpower for the defense of the country, Admiral Crawford cited specific contributions being made by East Carolina College to encourage the Reserve programs.

Encouragement

Many physical facilities of the college have been, he stated, made available to reservists of the Navy, Marine Corps, and Air Force for meetings and drill purposes. Reserve employees of the college, he pointed out, are given schedules which do not conflict with attendance or active duty training.

Also, he continued, the East Carolina administration has encouraged the college News Bureau to publish. See MESSICK, page 6

Outstanding Women Students

Frosh Counselors Chosen

By CLAUDIA TODD

Sophomore counselors for the academic year 1957-1958 have been chosen, according to Miss Ruth White, dean of women. Each year the outstanding women students from the rising sophomore class are chosen to serve as student counselors for the incoming freshmen girls. These girls are picked for their good scholastic standing, citizenship record, personality, and willingness to serve. There is one counselor for every ten freshmen, amounting to twenty for Ragsdale, twenty-eight for Cotten, and two for Woman's Hall.

Those chosen to serve in Ragsdale are Nadie Barber, Mary Sylvia Cappa, Patricia Drennan, Rebecca Sue Edwards, Carolyn Annette Elam, Norma Anne Harrelson, Mattie Lou Harrelson, Barbara Helms, Marian Patricia Jackson, Ann Carol Jones, Carol Glenn Lee, Margaret Moye, Constance Priest, Dixie Lee Puckette, Laura Opheila Taylor, Nancy Sue Watson, Peggy Joyce Whitehurst, and Julie Keith Wilder.

Cotten

Those chosen for Cotten are Kay Bagwell, Rosalie Banks, Jo Ann Bryan, Juliette Cain, Mary Alice Cox, Barbara Davenport, Frances Day, Marlene Dudley, Marsha Evans, Ruth Hancock, Johnnie Hardesty, Betty Hart, Phyllis House, Miriam Humphrey, Nancy Keith, Pat Lewis, Dorothy McEwen, Betsy Mills, Edna Pate Phillips, Mary Ellen Porter, Nancy Rigbee, Mary Sanderson,

Marilyn Shavender, Shelby Sheffield, Marjorie Sutton, Doty Walker, and Barbara West. Those chosen for Woman's Hall are Patricia Coffey and Loretta Walters.

These girls were named during winter quarter, and during spring quarter they are taken through a training program by Miss McGee, resident counselor for Ragsdale, and Miss Clark, freshman advisor for Freshman girls in Woman's Hall. This training course covers some of the principles and techniques of counseling.

The duties of the counselors are to set good examples in such matters as attitude, standards of conduct, personal appearance, and manners; to help orient them on their new situation; help them get settled in their new environment, acquaint them with the facilities of the college, explain the regulations in the handbook, and help them deal with problems and questions that might arise about college life.

During the summer the names and addresses of the counselees are sent to the counselors and the counselors become acquainted with them by mail.

"The work of the counselors with their counselees is a great factor toward preventing homesickness. Many girls are saved from the malady by the friendliness and personal interest that the counselors take in them," Miss White said.

It's Cap And Gown Time



Staff photographer Nora Willis caught seniors Neel Dupree and Dave Carson recently as they tried their caps and gowns for size. Over 600 others will receive degrees during graduation exercises May 19. Carson is president of the senior class, and Miss Dupree has served this year as president of the YWCA.

A Few Suggestions

During the first week of school, Dock G. Smith, SGA President at that time, issued a statement to the East Carolinian in which he said, "I feel that the Student Government Association will have to take some stand on the segregation issue this year."

Administration opinion was that student solons "can always voice an opinion, but it's very unwise to do it during a General Assembly legislative year."

East Carolina students constitute the leaders of tomorrow just as those at various other state-supported institutions where students have expressed their opinions on one of the hottest issues of the century.

If next year's SGA members desire to voice an opinion, and that's all it would be, they should do just that.

Tired Of Talk

It's time for the Student Government and administration to do something concrete concerning the establishment of an honor system here, if anything is ever to be accomplished.

The East Carolinian is tired of hearing continued talking and no action on bringing an Honor System to this school. Students indicated in a poll conducted by the administration that they are in favor of the Honor System and we join these in urging next year's SGA to take steps to enforce a system or forget it entirely.

An Honor System would be beneficial not only to the college, but also to the individual student. It would attract a high quality of students and weed out those who are dishonorable. It will give the student a sense of responsibility and a feeling of trustworthiness.

Neuro Entertainment

Gripes about entertainment continued to bounce around campus this year. At one time, President Smith introduced amendments, asking that a provision be made in the constitution insuring that a quorum of the Entertainment Committee be present before any contracts could be signed. Students holding membership on this committee must fulfill their duties to speak for the student body when the time comes to choose the year's entertainment.

Student Government officials learned in February that Louis Armstrong wasn't secured for an appearance here because Negroes just don't entertain at East Carolina. When Mardi Gras time reached UNC, students packed their bags and headed for Chapel Hill and Armstrong's music.

We don't advocate an entertainment series which includes Negro entertainers solely. We do feel, however, that when outstanding Negro bands or singers can be secured, steps should certainly be taken to take advantage of such an opportunity.

Solons were stopped cold in their tracks when attempts were made to change the ruling. We hope the Phelps' administration and the IFC will work towards bringing some of the outstanding Negro entertainers to East Carolina. They are high on the entertainment list of today's college set.

Tickets And Gripes

The campus parking system has been evaluated, re-evaluated, and evaluated again, which adds up to the stark conclusion that there just aren't enough parking spaces for the number of cars on campus. And that's the way conditions will remain until someone finds space for a couple of new parking lots.

Last year, the parking problem became quite a headache. And the campus cops continue to insert tickets under windshield wipers and students continue to gripe.

With the cooperation of all the students, faculty, and staff plus the assistance of a full-time parking and housing director, it seems that East Carolina has made for a more unified program which has proven beneficial and helpful to all concerned.

Without cooperation, we suggest restriction of cars for freshmen and sophomores if necessary and more strict rules or higher fines. If enforcements become lax, the headache will grow more painful. And parking problems everywhere will always be a pain.

East Carolinian

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From the "Rubavalt of Omar Khayyam,"
"The moving finger writes, and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit,
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line.
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it."

translated by E. Fitzgerald.

Jimmy Ferrell

Final Comments...

True Makeup Of A College Newspaper

ANY college is an organized community within itself. There's a government by the students, organizations, and people—adult collegians—who go to make up the various activities.

A college newspaper within this community should treat the government and the people who take part in these activities just as any big-city daily covers the political happenings of the United States and the newsworthy activities of our 48 states.

There should be freedom from every angle and no suppression from over-seers. News coverage and editorial policies should be presented from the view of the editors. Administration officials should respect it as the view of student, and not criticize in terms of how state officials will react to a student's paper's opinion. They just aren't that interested.

When the president of a college's student government predicts student solons just might take a stand on segregation or other important issues, that is news. The student newspaper doesn't try to create friction between any parties by running bold headlines on the subject, but merely presents the news to its readers—students of a college community.

When student government officials ask that changes be made in certain areas, records of such should appear in the college newspaper, notwithstanding the fact that some member of the administration or college staff is heading the activities at which the changes are directed.

And when the paper's editorial columns ask that top Negro entertainment be brought to campus along with the lyric sopranos and what have you, administration officials shouldn't grumble and fear that legislative members in the state might stand on their heads because of a college student's opinion and delete all allowances for the college. Any member of a state legislature doing this would be downing college students' initiative.

Without true campus news and student opinion there is no student newspaper.

THE PRESENT staff of the East Carolinian, one of the smallest and most experienced in quite some time, feels that steps have definitely gone forward in making the East Carolinian a true news organ—a paper with all the facts on page one and the opinions of the editors and columnists on page two. This is the way students within East Carolina's community would have it, and the future editors of this newspaper should strive to fulfill these obligations.

I pointed out last week that this year's annual, in the case of the newspaper section, is a big liar. And I asked that you take a look at the masthead to see the names of those people, who have really done their share in publishing this year's paper.

A change was not made in the masthead last week, but it's there this week. The majority of the news coverage and other hard work on this year's paper has been handled by five people (Oliver Williams, Jan Raby, Billy Arnold, and Bryan Harrison) and there are others on the news staff who have carried out their duties.

East Carolina could definitely support a larger weekly paper, but it is impossible due to the fact that very few people are interested enough in the work and will sacrifice the time to carry out individual duties. And five people can't flunk out of school for a bigger paper.

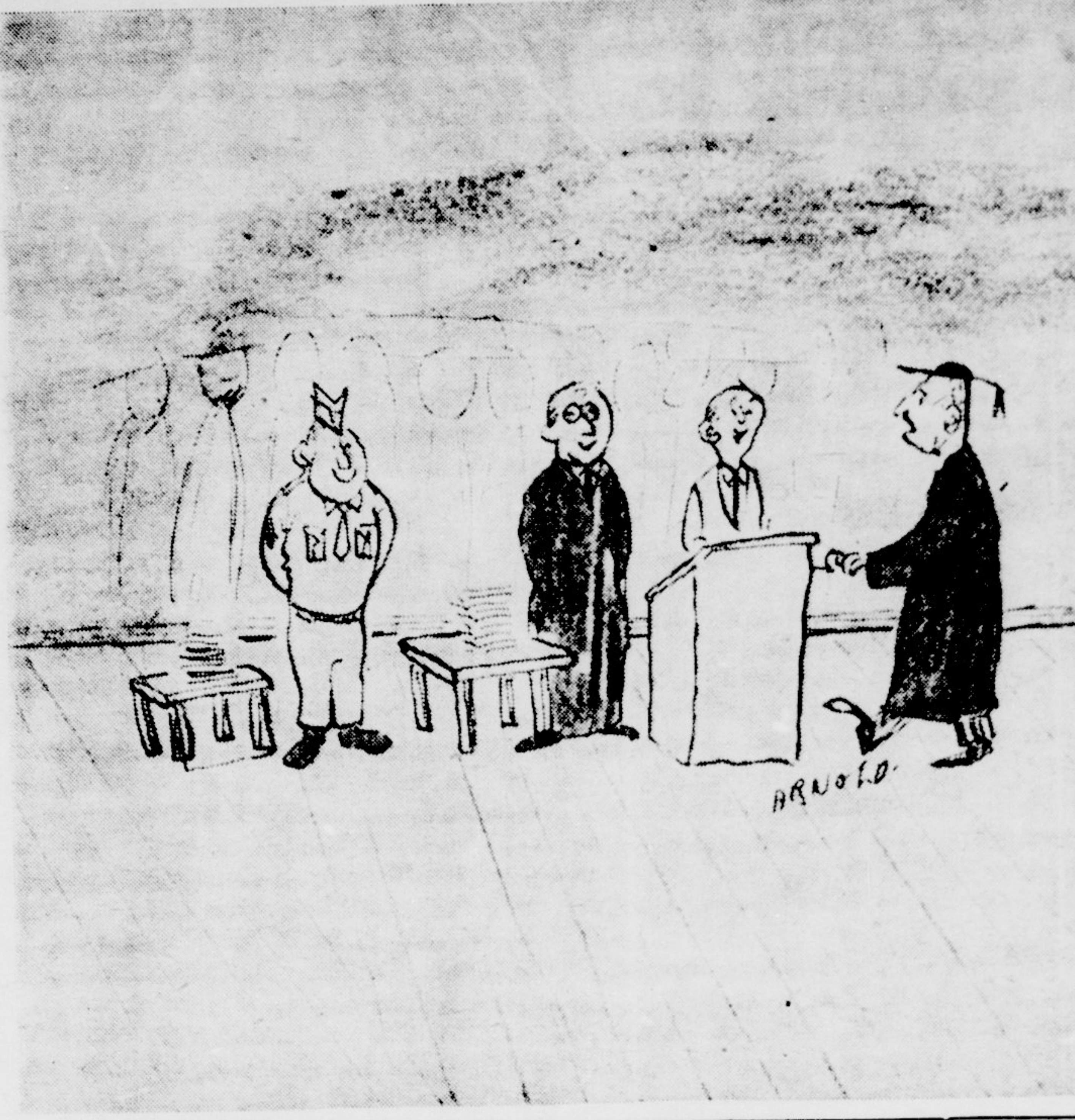
I've often wondered how students in college really gain any satisfaction out of college life without taking part in publications, dramatics, campus student government, or other prominent activities.

You can mark them down in your little black book. Those who ignore college community duties will be playing the same role when they move into a bigger community later in life. But they'll still be around to offer criticism.

I AM deeply indebted to a lot of people, especially Mrs. Faye O'Neal Humphries of The Raleigh Times, who wouldn't let me leave the East Carolinian staff three years ago when I told her I didn't have time to do the work. She was editor of the East Carolinian at that time.

After two years behind this desk, I'll remember the loyal support from staff members, criticism from the usual campus parties, and the daily headaches. But above all there will be the reward. That's all you can call it—just a reward.

I'll remember among many others, Miss Mary H. Greene, Dr. Clint



Bryan Harrison

Yankees And Damnyankees

There's an old saying that the difference between a yankee and a damnyankee is that all the yankees are up north.

Such a statement, of course, can be questioned by any intelligent person, for there are several yankees right here on campus who are fine people under any definition.

However, I would recommend the old saying for any Southerner who suddenly finds himself backed against the wall by any of his unreconstructed yankee friends.

I have been finding myself in that position quite often lately and I keep hearing reports that certain yankee professors inject abusive digs at the South into their lectures.

I'm not trying to break out the stars and bars and whistle "Dixie," but I do think that a redefinition of the term damnyankee is in order.

The damnyankee is the fellow who is usually dissatisfied with the North so he comes down South to pick bones—literally, says he.

No sooner than he unloads his car-petbag, he begins looking around and observing the poor conditions and the backward people.

Of course, all this was nothing new to him, for he's read Lil' Abner

and Erskine Caldwell. He used to just shrug off the desolate South as a blotch on the nation, but now he takes it on himself to do a little missionary work.

So he begins by telling every Southerner he meets about the poor condition and the backward people. He grew up, six blocks from Harlem, but he thinks the tenant system is terrible.

He thinks the Southern people are essentially narrow-minded, because they don't want to go to school with negroes. Although, chances are, he himself went to a private school which didn't admit anything but white protestants.

He believes that every Southerner is a potential member of the Ku Klux Klan, even though most Southerners have received their only knowledge of this organization through the movies and yankee newspapers.

The South has the worst schools in the nation. Its people are traditionally ignorant. The whole education system is inferior to that of the north.

The South has no industry to speak of—and that is bad. Most of the people are underpaid to the extent

that they go barefooted all year long. The mortality rate is high, for many "poor whites" starve to death and many Negroes are lynched.

We are so steeped in tradition that we live constantly in the past. Our monuments to Confederate heroes is evidence to this. We worship our ancestors like the Chinese and we all own personal rebel flags which we wave on every occasion.

This is really amusing, for most Southerners can't tell you who James Longstreet or John C. Breckinridge was; and those who own rebel flags probably bought them from some yankee who was trying to make a fast buck.

Of course, the damnyankee is absurd. Anyone who makes generalizations like these is merely showing his assinine side.

There is only one suggestion for this type of visitor. That is—"yankee go home."

I'll admit connections aren't too good out of Greenville, but I'm sure there are plenty of Southerners around that will give you a lift to Raleigh or Rocky Mount where stage-coaches leave for the north several times daily.

Billy Arnold

The One With The Ticket

SCENE: A local barbershop located not far from the campus. A short, squat young man, dressed in freshly-pressed khaki pants and a loud summer shirt slides into the barber's chair at the far end of the room. The two boys who entered with him slump in the seats along the wall.

Two of the other barbers sit in their barber's chairs, eyeing television. A third is slowly working on a customer, too interested in the TV to move faster, occasionally stopping completely to oggle the screen.

"How you want it this time," the barber at the far end says politely. The squat young man says "I don't know. What have you got?"

"It's on the calendar, there. Crew cut, College Contour, Hollywood, Flat-top—some more."

One of the young men seated along the wall speaks up: "Give 'em one of them Hollywoods. He's a snowman."

The barber grins. The squat young man says "Naw, just round it off. A crew cut."

After a short silence with nothing but the jabber from the TV, an occasional rumble of traffic and the snick-snick-snick of clippers breaking sound, one of the young men along the wall says, "I got another damn

parking ticket today."

"Gene," the other seated-one says, directing his speech toward the squat young man in the chair, "He goes over to the gym and parks in the staff park and leaves his car there for two hours and expects not to get a ticket."

Gene laughs. "That one thing they'll do. They'll give you a damn ticket around here."

The barber says, "It's the same way uptown, here."

"Cost you anywhere from two to five dollars over there, though," says the young man with the ticket.

"Hey, Check that," Gene motions. The two along the wall turn to survey a girl in a tight dress passing outside.

"I shore hate to see y'all go," says the other barber. "The summer school bunch must not ever get haircuts."

"They too broke," chirped the one with the ticket. "Paying them damn parking fines."

"I hate to see them girls go, too," says the first barber.

Gene grins. "I bet they walk by here all the time, huh?"

"They're smart," says the one with the ticket, still bitter. "It's the ones that brings cars down here that's dumb. Stupid."

His wall-mate asks, "How many tickets you got so far?"

"Four, dammit."

"Well, that ain't but eight dollars," Gene says, grinning.

"Naw, one of them was five dollars."

Gene turns to the barber. "How 'bout that. Thirteen dollars."

"That's a lot of haircuts."

A few moments later, the barber removes the sheet and napkin from his customer and swishes him with a powder-laden brush. "How's that?"

Gene nods and crawls out of the chair. "Where'd you park?" says Gene,

turning to the one with the ticket.

They all grin at him sitting there.

"Right outside," he says. "I made damn sure I can keep my eyes on it from here." He scowls.

"Hey! Buddy—there's one of them policemen," grins the barber at the far end. "You better get out there quick." They all laugh. The one with the ticket even laughs.

"Now that would really fix it up, wouldn't it?" he says. "I'd shoot her if it was one."

"Hell, I'm not kidding you," the barber says, still grinning. "Look."

They look. She's standing there, just outside, rad in her hand, pencil working furiously. They all laugh except the one with the ticket.

Readers' Comment

Error In Book

To The Editor:

Unfortunately an error was made in the advertisements section of this year's annual on the eighteenth page. Both Carolina and Taff Office Equipment Companies patronized the college and its yearbook by buying ads. Much to the regret of the editors and business manager of the Buccaneer, the two advertisements were combined, using a picture of Mr. Taff along with three students in the Taff concern on the copy for Carolina Office Equipment Company.

This announcement is made to inform the students that both Taff and Carolina are advertising in the book and that the entire staff regrets the mistake. Unfortunately, however, errors do occur and this time it happened to two of our advertisers.

L. K. Williamson, co-editor
1957 Buccaneer

Pot Pourri

That Time Again

By JAN RABY

A Fond Farewell . . . It's that time again, graduation, but for a different class. Here's wishing you well in your future endeavors, whatever they may be. A new senior class will replace you, but really, you will not be for each individual has carved a place in someone's heart, has left his impression on those who are left behind. We'll miss you . . . and that's a promise!

Our Compliments . . . to the editors of this year's annual, Shirley Morton Smith and L. K. Williamson for a job well done. It is a yearbook to be treasured for it has captured the memories of ECC, and will keep them forever new, undamaged by the ravages of time. Congratulations on the dedication choice, Mr. Duncan. His service can not be measured in dollars and cents.

A Salute . . . to the present editor of the East Carolinian, Jimmy Ferrell, who is editing his last issue. I have worked with him for three years and served under him for two of them. It has been a real pleasure and an unforgettable experience. He has the potentialities of going far in the field of journalism. I believe—and I'm looking forward to my autographed copy of his first book.

Have you seen . . . the new college catalogue cover? It's design is new and original this year, thanks to Nora Willis, designer and fellow staff member. This girl really has talent, as can be noted from her previous awards for winning designs for other activities.

Time for a trip . . . is the news from those planning on going on the cross-country ECC tour under the direction of Dr. Ed Carter of the Bureau of Field Services. It's slated for the second session of summer school and offers nine hours of college credit—so have you signed up yet? It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so don't miss it.

Ratings . . . in the Columbia Scholastic Press Association Convention gave this paper 906 out of a possible 1000 points for a first place rating. The Medalist group is chosen out of the top ten in this group (usually 3 papers) and this college has not won it from CSPS, but twice from the Associate Collegiate Press Association. Next year we're out to get it from both. That means a lot of help will be needed. So if you would like to see a bigger and better East Carolinian, then give a little of your time. If you've never worked on a newspaper, we're willing to train you.

So long . . . and have a nice summer wherever you are. Seniors, don't forget to come back for Homecoming—and whenever you can.

Controversial Currents

Speaking Of Names

By OLIVER WILLIAMS

Are you one of the people who have a common name? I mean, are you a Smith, Johnson, Williams, Jones, or Miller?

If you are, your name is one of the most common in the United States. According to a list compiled by the Social Security Administration, these five names are the most common ones listed on its rolls which include over a million different surnames.

While reading a report published by this bureau last week, I became interested in how the names in this section compared with the names of people in all parts of the country.

I was surprised to find that the most common names on a national list were also the most common names in the student directory.

The Social Security Bureau stated that Smith was the number one on anybody's list of common names. And that's true here. The Bureau said that last year there were over one million people in the United States with the name of Smith—nearly a fourth of the population with one name.

In the student directory, the ratio of Smiths was not quite so great, but is by far the most common name on the East Carolina campus.

The Social Security list showed that next to the Smiths, the Johnsons were most "common," but in the student directory, the Johnsons tied with the Williams for third place, with the Jones (listed fourth on the national list) slightly ahead in second place.

Fifth on the national list were the Millers, but they hardly registered on the East Carolina list. Other names such as Brown and Edwards are much more prevalent here. Names can become an interesting thing, especially when you hear ones such as Mr. Aaaaa, Mr. Ng, Mr. Ha, and Mr. Zzy. No, there are none of those in the student directory, but the Social Security Bureau said that such names existed.

Maybe you have an unusual name, but I'll bet it's not Mr. C. Mr. O. Mr. Q. nor Mr. W. The national list said that 21 of the letters of the alphabet were surnames in the United States. The five listed above are the only exceptions.

If your name begins with an "X," drop by the newspaper office and pick up a \$25 check. You certainly deserve it, for according to the national survey your name belongs to the smallest list of alphabetized names. To qualify for the prize, you only need to prove that your name begins with an "X" and that it's listed in the 1956-57 Student Directory.

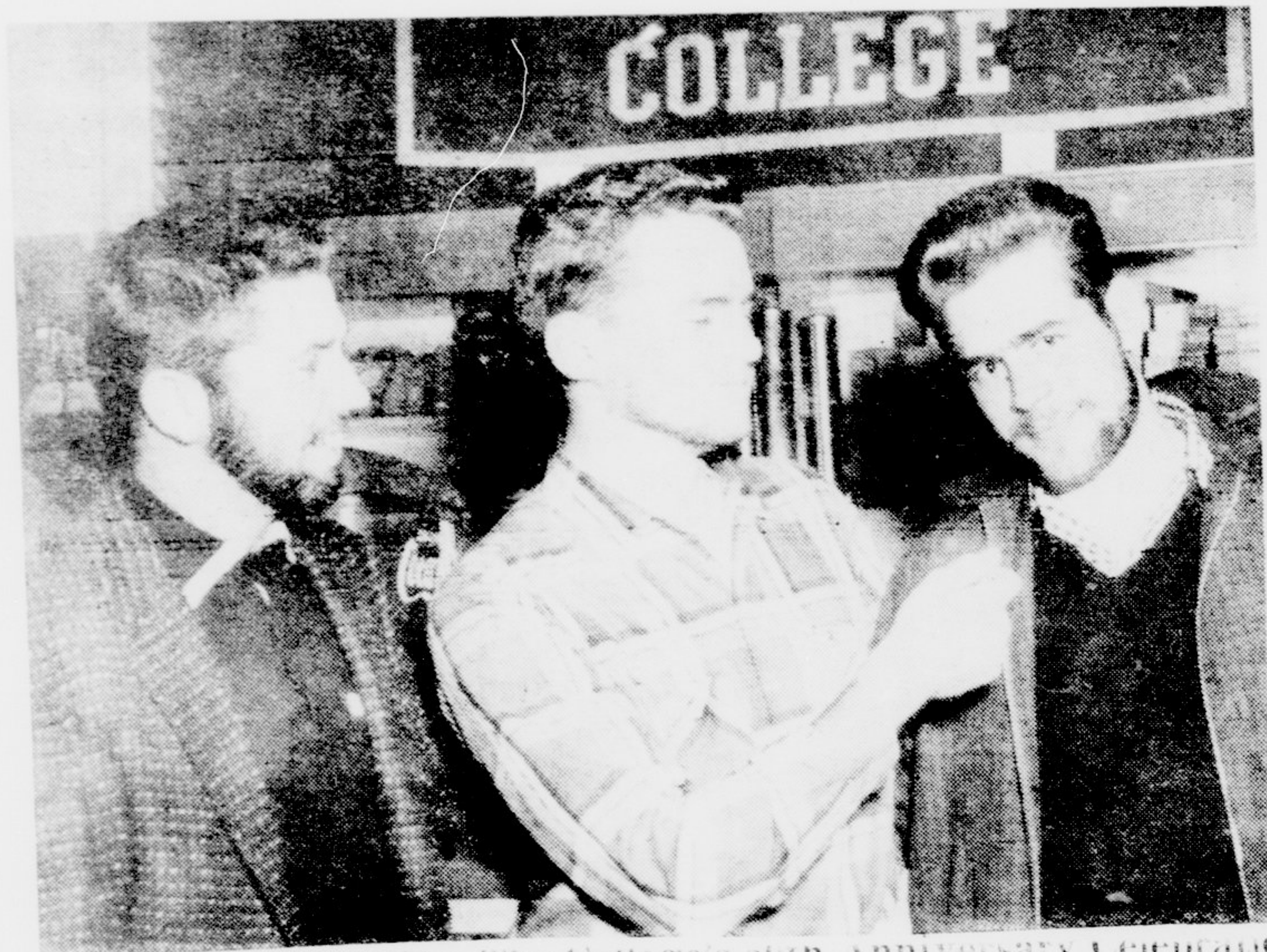
1956-1957 -- This Was The Year When.....



Mr. Democrat Met The Governor At The Big Democratic Rally In Wright



Coach Martinez's Swimmers Won The National NAIA Crown



Beards Were Grown For The College's 50th Anniversary Celebration



Shaw's "Pygmalion" Starred Top Playhouse Performers
Alice Horne And Lloyd Bray



Lovely Jane Carter Reigned Over Homecoming



Pretty Betty Jo Butts Represented ECC At The
Annual Azalea Festival



Broadway Actor Jeffrey Lynn Visited The
Campus For A Role In "State Of The Union"

Known But To God

By LLOYD BRAY, JR.

"Here lies in honored glory an American Soldier known but to God." The words are barely visible in the dim light of the dying day; but the measured pace of the guard keeping his lonely vigil over the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier leads me back to that little improvised chapel in the city hall of Chalons-sur-Marne, where I have been summoned to participate in one of the strangest missions in military history—

—The year, 1921; the day, October 23. Four flag-draped caskets lay in the chapel, where the silence was broken only by my steady pace. With each step I thought of how I had come to be here, to guard the remains of four Americans, one of which was to be the Unknown Soldier. Five days ago I was yanked from regular duty and ordered to go to Coblenz. Upon arriving there I, along with four other American soldiers from different outfits, had been quizzed as to my war experience. I remember clearly the expressions on my comrades' faces when we were told we were to be pallbearers for the American Unknown Soldier and that one of us was to make the actual choice. General Pershing had selected four war dead from various battle fields in France and had them brought to Chalons-sur-Marne. The man chosen to make the selection was one Sergeant Edward F. Younger. The other four of us were to act as honor guards for the bodies until the one selected was taken by the Navy for shipment to the States. We arrived in Chalons-sur-Marne three days ago and immediately began scheduled watches over the bodies.

I wondered just how many hours I had paced up and down this still, silent room.

"Corporal Sheldon," a voice echoed through the room smashing my train of thought.

I came to a halt and saluted, "Yes sir."

The familiar command "at ease" followed, and I spread my legs apart, lowered my rifle to the floor, and waited for the man behind the lieutenant bars to speak.

He began, "In one hour Sergeant Younger will arrive here to select the (he paused) Unknown Soldier. When he arrives, you will open the door, permit him entrance, and step out, closing the door behind you. After he has performed his duty, you will open the door, permitting him to leave. You are then to stand outside the door and wait the arrival of the other three men who are to accompany you in removing the selected body from the chapel. You have your orders. Are they clear?"

"Yes sir," I answered.

He turned to leave. As he reached the small paneled door, he swung around and spoke once more. "And Corporal Sheldon—"

"Yes, lieutenant," I returned somewhat puzzled.

His eyes met mine in a steady gaze. "For God's sake be reverent! Think of all the men like these that died—"

"I understand, sir," I feebly attempted a smile, but smiling at a superior officer was not too easy. He closed the door behind him, and I realized that I was alone once again.

Placing my rifle upon my shoulder, I resumed my step. The hard cement floor had caused my feet to swell, and my shoulders ached from the continuous swinging of my arms. A glance at my watch related that fif-

teen minutes had passed. God, what monotony! I laughed as I recalled the captain's telling me how much glory there would be in performing such a duty. Glory! Hell yes, there had been glory, but that was before these feet began to throb, and before this head began to ache. The glory was gone, and there was nothing to it now but this rotten marching. I shook my head. I was thinking like a fool. Why hundreds of boys would give anything to be in my shoes. They would have bragged about this for the next fifty years. What did I have to gripe about?

I continued to march back and forth, slower now than before. My wrist watch informed me that another fifteen minutes had passed. Only half an hour and I would be free of the whole damn mess. As a minute or more lapsed, my skin began to feel cold and clammy. My legs felt unsteady, while my head began to spin with dizziness. I reached up and wiped the sweat from my forehead with the back of my hand. I was breathing hard, and I suddenly realized that I was no longer marching, but standing with my head in my hands as one does when trying to recollect. My rifle had fallen to the floor beside me. Funny that I had not heard it, for a thing of that size would have certainly made noise—

The pounding in my head increased; and as I groped at the wall for support, a protruding bit of plaster sank into the palm of my hand. I jumped away; and losing my balance, I fell to the floor. I lay there for a moment, staring up at the ceiling. What was wrong with me? I started to rise, and a feeling of nausea surged through my body, causing me to realize that I was sick—sick with nervous fatigue, the most common illness among soldiers.

A sudden gust of wind leaped through the window and blew out the single candle on the altar, permitting the darkness to blanket over me. I reached out, trying desperately to grasp some object that would enable me to raise myself from the damp, musty floor. My cold, shivering hand brushed against something solid. I closed my fingers about it, jerked at it once or twice, seeing if it would support my weight; and I pulled myself into standing position. The wind whipped about me, sending shivering chills throughout my frame as I moved my hands along the object trying to sense my position in the room. More chills tormented me as I discovered that I was supporting myself on one of the wooden caskets. The caskets being of different shapes gave way to my location in the little chapel, and I decided that if I walked to the right I would come to the unfinished altar. I moved slowly until my foot struck the hancel rail. Reaching out into the darkness, I felt for the table which held the small wax candles and after what seemed hours my fingers closed around it. The flame from my cigarette lighter cast a narrow, shimmering ray of light which brightened as the tiny wax pole again burst into life.

I felt uneasy standing there beside the casket, as I had not seen the room from this position before. Nervously I lit a cigarette and inhaled deeply on it, unconscious of the fact that I should again resume my guard. The warmth of the cigarette lessened the chill; and the nausea eased up, leaving me with a temporary feeling of contentment. Again I glimpsed at my watch. Another ten minutes had

passed leaving only twenty more.

Thank God for that! I took another inhalation on my cigarette, letting the smoke pass lazily through my nostrils out into the room. It formed crazy, blue designs as it rose and vanished into the air. The thought of continuing my guard crept into my mind. First came this cigarette and then the guarding I convinced myself.

It seemed strange that never before had I treated duty this lightly, for duty had always come first with me. Maybe it was because I was so dead-tired, or because of this crazy, confounded task I was performing. I did not care.

I continued to smoke until the burning end of the cigarette reached my fingers; then I dropped it to the floor and crushed it with the heel of my boot. I stood there, deliberately putting off as long as I possibly could the duty I had to perform.

My fingers toyed with the American flag that was draped over the casket, and I began wondering just how the guys within these wooden boxes had gotten it. Most likely one of those little but deadly bullets from a German rifle. What outfit had each belonged to? Had one been a private, sergeant, or an officer? All sorts of questions concerning their identity began forming in my mind. Who knew but what some particle of clothing or piece of equipment lying in these caskets would reveal an answer to just one of my questions? I was thinking like a fool—or was I? My curiosity rapidly pushed aside all thoughts concerning the line of duty. A glance into each coffin might satisfy my inquiring mind. I turned the thought over in my brain. Should I chance it? If I were caught, there would be no telling as to what my court martial might be. The strange, unyielding curiosity continued to mount within me until I knew that I must—must have one look into each of the rectangular boxes!

My watch warned me of the little time I had; only ten minutes. At the end of this time Younger would come to make the selection of the body.

Hurriedly making my way across the room, I came to stand beside the casket on the far left. I hesitated for a moment; removed the flag from atop the box; then cupping my fingers under the lid, I started to lift. I first hid the lid last, but after more pressure was applied it began to move. The loosely driven nails creaked as, though warning me of the evil I was committing. When at last the lid was open, I peered inside. Nothing but darkness met my eyes. Duttering a stream of oaths, I drove my hand deep into my pocket, searching wildly for my lighter; and when I found it I held it down into the casket and lit it. Nervously I moved my hand from one end to the other, training my eyes to see what was

within.

On one end of the rotting floor of the box lay several bones, black with age, clung to by small particles of cartilage. On the other end, covered with cobwebs, was a piece of what might have been a boot. This and nothing more.

I lowered the lid in disgust; and after placing the flag back on the box, I moved to the second casket. The lid would not budge. I pulled harder, applying every ounce of my strength. Still it would not give. Realizing that my time was running out, I moved to the next. It also would not move. I was totally out of all patience and wanted to cease, but some unknown force moved me to the fourth and last casket. Expecting the same as before, I tried the lid; and to my surprise it opened without as much as a sound. Shaking with curiosity and fear combined, I held the lighter deep into the interior of the wooden box. A feeling of defeat came over me as I realized that this casket contained the same as the first. I moved the lighter to the far end of the box in one last effort, and as I did so my lips parted in surprise. There was something here that was not in the other! Pushing aside the cobwebs and bones, I lifted the object out into the pale light. It was a canteen! Though battered and tarnished it still held its shape. Had it not been made out of aluminum it would have rusted away by now. His cartridge belt must have still been on him when he was buried I decided.

I started to drop it back into the casket when my fingers touched something strange on its surface. It felt as though a long narrow line had been tooled into it with a knife. Bringing it back into the dim rays of flickering light, I discovered a strange marking which must have been put there by a sharp object of some sort. It was a single line with 'X's' jutting from the ends in the form of an arrow. I must have been insane, but I would have sworn I had seen this strange marking somewhere before. I looked at it again, trying desperately to recollect where—when I had seen it. It was for I.

God, not suddenly, as if my mind were struck by a giant mallet remembered! Every muscle in my body grew tense, and I wanted to scream—scream to the entire world that I had known this man! That I had loved and depended upon him as one might his own brother!

I stood around seeking to find some crevice in which to hide—hide from that detestable thing truth. My eyes returned to the canteen, and the design seemingly spelled out the name—Johnny Graham. The gruesome picture of his dog tags being shot off him constructed itself in my brain.

Local Geography Fraternity

One Of Largest In United States

Beta Iota Chapter of Gamma Theta Upsilon at East Carolina College is now entering its third year of organization. This chapter of the national organization has the precedent of being the only chapter in North Carolina, and in 1956 it was the largest chapter in the United States. Gamma Theta Upsilon began as a National Fraternity at Illinois State Normal College in 1928. The students there desired to establish a closer band of fellowship among students of geography in colleges and universities and especially to promote geography in education. That local club organized as a fraternity and sent invitations to other departments of the nation to join them in establishing a National Professional Honorary Fraternity. This was accomplished with the formation of four

chapters in 1931. This fraternity now has 63 chapters in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Growth

Gamma Theta Upsilon of East Carolina College was established and organized in March of 1955. The fraternity here has grown from only 31 charter members to a total of 64 active members in 1956 and 51 active members in 1957.

The goal or purpose of Gamma Theta Upsilon is to further professional interest in geography by affording a common organization for those interested in this field. Fraternity meetings are frequently attended by trained specialists and personal contacts in the geographical field.

Functioning quite actively in campus activities, Gamma Theta Upsilon has won first place honors in

the Homecoming Parade in 1956.

Also, under the sponsorship of the Beta Iota Chapter a campus map was drawn and published in 1956. This map is distributed to incoming freshmen each year. Plans are now being made to distribute a brochure throughout the high schools of North Carolina next fall.

Activities

Not to be excluded are the yearly social activities of the fraternity. These include dinner meetings, a Christmas banquet and dance, and the annual beach party.

Requirements for eligibility in Gamma Theta Upsilon have recently been changed by the adoption of a new constitution. A student is now invited to become a member of the fraternity if he has fifteen hours of geography and a 2.5 average on all courses in the geography field.

My mind swirled back into the act; back three years to a bloody battle field in Northeastern France—only a few miles from where I was now. The ground was covered with the decaying bodies of dead men. I did not remember the name of the battle, nor the title of the battle; but I did remember one thing—Johnny Graham.

We had lived in the same foxhole trying to escape the continuous line of rifle fire. It was during those long hours of hiding that Johnny had carved this strange design on his canteen. Throughout the entire battle it had been Graham and Sheldon. Together we had been through living hell until one day I returned from the field alone; Johnny was missing in action. I never saw Johnny after that, though I looked for his familiar smiling face at every camp, on every battlefield.

I closed my fingers tighter around the canteen until my knuckles grew white.

My heart missed a beat as I heard the approach of footsteps in the dark. Younger was coming! A look at my watch told me the hour was up; the hour which I had fought seemed so long and drawn out. What should I do? Fear itself ailed me in the face as the footsteps grew nearer. Fill'd with terror, I ripped the canteen into the casket, used the lid quietly, replacing the lid; and ran across the room to where my rifle was lying.

Outside a voice, loud and clear, broke the deathlike stillness. "Sergeant Younger is here to select the body."

I moved slowly to the door, and with a trembling hand opened it. I did not look into the eyes of Sergeant Younger for fear he would recognize a expression of horror on my face. I stepped aside to permit him to enter. Holding the wreath, he stepped through the doorway and into the little chapel. I went out closing the door behind me. As I took my position in front of the entrance, I found myself praying—praying to God in Heaven that the casket selected would not be that which held the remains of Johnny Graham. As I waited for what seemed hours, shaking with uncontrollable anxiety, I could hear his movements in the chapel. At last he paused, and after a moment he moved toward the door. My hand closed around the knob, and I pushed

slowly. As the door opened inch by inch, my mind whirled in endless circles. With one final movement I thrust the door open wide.

I saw Younger standing there, tall and thin, and over his shoulder I saw the four flag-draped caskets. My blood ran cold as I discovered the wreath lying on the fourth and last casket—the casket which held my dead companion, Johnny Graham! Younger passed through the doorway, leaving me standing there alone; the ungodly realization pounding against the very walls of my mind. The strange, sickening desire to die crept over me. I fell against the wall crying madly, for it was then I knew the truth! The damnable truth I was so afraid to face! I knew the identity of the Unknown Soldier!

—Darkness has crept over Arlington. All is silent, save the rhythmic pacing of the lonely figure guarding

Lost And Found

The Lost and Found Department in the College Union has collected an enormous amount of lost articles. If you have lost anything, Miss Mendenhall asks that you check by and see if it has been turned in.

the body of "—an American Soldier known but to God"—and—

THE END

AUTHOR'S NOTE: Data concerning selection of the American Unknown Soldier is factual; Edward F. Younger really made the selection. Obviously, however, the possibility of the identity of the Unknown Soldier being discovered is purely a figment of the imagination. The author hopes that no one will feel that he has in any way reflected upon the sacredness of this memorial in his story.

MUSIC ARTS

FIVE POINTS

Records -- Instruments -- H. F.

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Pace-Setting Elon Invades ECC Tonight

Elon's Fighting Christians invade Guy Smith Stadium tonight under the lights for an important North State Conference tilt with East Carolina.

Coach Jim Mallory's club, shooting for their third consecutive loop title, have a "slim chance" of staying in the race, according to the Coach. Should the Bucs win tonight and tomorrow against Guilford, their chances would be improved.

George Williams, an 18-year-old freshman fireballer from Shawboro, has received the nod from Mallory to start tonight on the mound. Williams has been a consistent performer throughout the year.

Elon's conference mark at present stands at 9-3. Elon, at the first of this week, was sitting atop the league with a 9-2 mark, and were a full game ahead of the Pirates and Catawba. The slim chance Mallory referred to depended upon the outcome of the rest of the Elon and Catawba games this week.

Elon met Catawba Tuesday, Appalachian Wednesday; they face the Bucs tonight and will journey to Appalachian Christian tomorrow. Should they lose two, it would boost the Bucs in percentages. Catawba, likewise, would have to lose two of their four games this week.

Due to the fact that Lenoir Rhyne has refused to play the Pirates, the conference percentages are thrown into a bind. ECC could lose as many games as both Elon and Catawba and still not win the title, percentage-wise, because they play less games.

Coach Mallory has said, "We've always contended that the only way to determine a champion is to have everybody. We're in favor of playing anybody, anytime. We hope to put Lenoir Rhyne on our schedule next year. But until that time, all the Bucs can do now is 'take them one at a time,' to quote Mallory.

Game time tonight is 8:00. Students, of course, will be admitted to the game upon presentation of ID cards.

Tink Bowen Runs



ROUNDING FIRST—Tink Bowen, ECC catcher is caught in a familiar pose, rounding first base after connecting for a hit. He will be in the line-up tonight against Elon and tomorrow afternoon against Guilford at College Field.

Golfers Place

GREENSBORO—Pat Brady of Guilford set a North State Conference golf tournament record Tuesday with a two-under-par 140 for 36 holes, to win the loop individual championship.

East Carolina's Fred Sexton was the runner-up with 150, just 10 strokes behind. Sexton was only two strokes behind Brady after first round play on Monday.

Even though he shot a 78 Tuesday, Sexton edged John Broyhill of Appalachian, who had an 81. Broyhill was one stroke off the pace Monday with a 71. Broyhill and Fred Lloyd of Elon tied for third at 152.

Guilford won the team championship with a score of 635. East Carolina was second with 669, Catawba third with 670, Appalachian fourth with 672, High Point fifth with 683 and Elon sixth with 686.

DIXIE LUNCH
A GOOD PLACE TO EAT
"Good Food Means Good Health"

In ECC-NC State Encounter



JOEL LONG, ECC outfielder, who is hitting .385 and leads the team in homers with four, is shown fouling a pitch against NC State, last Friday night at Guy Smith Stadium. Ben Baker hurled the Bucs to a decisive 5-4 win over the visiting Wolfpack. Don Hafer pitched for the Raleigh team.

Ben Baker Pitches Pirates To 5-4 Win Over N C State

A crowd of 3,000 fans turned out despite cold weather and rain, to see East Carolina nip North Carolina State's baseballers 5-4 at Guy Smith Stadium last Friday night.

Ben Baker, sophomore lefthander from Zebulon, went the full nine innings for ECC and gave up only seven scattered hits to the Wolfpack. He struck out nine batters.

The Pirates rallied in the first, scored again in the fifth and finally in the seventh to secure the narrow victory. State scored their runs in the second and the fifth frames.

East Carolina scored the winning run in the seventh on three consecutive singles. Joel Long and Berny Stevens hit in succession, and a smash through shortstop by first baseman Dean Robbins scored Long. State was unable to come back.

Fast ECC Start

Coach Jim Mallory's Pirates stunned the huge crowd and State's Wolfpack in the first inning with a three-run assault that put them ahead early. Baker put the Pack down one-two-three and the ECC offense went to work.

The same combination of batters that brought in the winning Pirate started the scoring. Outfielder Berny Stevens tagged State Pitcher Don Hafer for a single. Robbins tapped him for another. Bucky Reep was hit by a pitched ball to load the bases. Tommy Nance, freshman outfielder from Greensboro, rapped a long double into rightfield to score all three runners. ECC had a 3-0 lead.

State picked up one run in the second inning on a walk and a hit

by outfielder Jim Hill.

State Takes Lead

The Wolfpack exploded for three big runs in the fifth inning to tie the score. The visitors turned four hits and a wild throw into tallies.

Dennis Bradshaw got on on a fielder's choice. Dick Hunter walked. Wyant, Kennel and Hafer collected hits to score two of the runs. Then, third-baseman Jim Creekmore singled and a wild throw to first advanced each man two bases. Another score came across, making it 4-3.

A fifteen-minute argument followed that play. Two State runners crossed the plate but one was ordered back to third because of the two-base-advance rule.

The Bucs tied it 4-4 on a walk, two hit batsmen and a sacrifice fly to the centerfielder.

There was no more scoring then, until ECC's final run in the seventh. State changed pitchers in the eighth when ECC threatened again, but Hafer received credit for the loss.

Plaque Donated

The Delta Sigma Rho Fraternity will donate a plaque to the East Carolina Intramural Council the last week of school this year. The plaque will be presented to the winning team, determined by the point system, at the end of each year. As things are now set up, if any one team should win the trophy three seasons in a row, that team will be awarded the plaque permanently and the Delta Sigma Rho will furnish a new one.

The plaque will stand in the Gymnasium throughout the year.

Cindermen Set To Defend N S Title

BURLINGTON—Coach J. O. Miller's defending North State Conference track champions arrive here today for the 1957 Conference meet.

The Pirates, who have shown good strength this year, are favored to win out again over the other clubs in the league. Whether or not all seven schools will be represented is not known.

Expected to pace the Pirates are two undefeated tracksters, Dennis O'Brien and Foster Morse. O'Brien has competed four times, and has won easily each time. Morse, whose event the two-mile, has broken the school record three of those times.

Last week, against NC State (whom the Bucs defeated 71-59), ECC showed its best form. Coach Miller stated

that the club looked better than at any time this year and will probably be quite ready for today's meet.

Jim Henderson, leading point-man last year in the Conference, will be back for another session. He holds the conference records in the high hurdles, 100 and 120 yard dashes. Morse holds the conference mark in the two-mile run. Bobby Patterson holds a loop record in the 880. Bobby Maynard holds the league record for the low hurdles. The Buc mile relay team of Charlie Bishop, Tommy Critcher, Bob Ruck and Patterson is another record holder.

Also expected to pace the Bucs are Jeff Beck, Billy Skeeter, Lynn Barnett, Joe Holmes, Bobby Gay, Eddie Jennis, Bob Ferguson, Joe Pond.

Pirate Baseballers Succumb To Catawba, 7-3, Last Week

Friday afternoon, just hours before the NC State ballgame at Guy Smith Stadium, East Carolina's baseballers succumbed to a hard-hitting Catawba team, 7-3, at College Field.

Coach Jim Mallory's club managed even hits while the Indians hacked out 13, including three long triples. Mallory opened with Bruce Shelley on the mound and relieved him after four innings. Leonard Lilley came on and went the rest of the distance for the Pirates but was unable to change the course of the game.

ECC outfielder Joel Long poked a 400-foot homerun in the last of the ninth to give the Bucs their third and

final run. It was his fourth of the season and gives him the edge over teammate Tommy Nance, who had three.

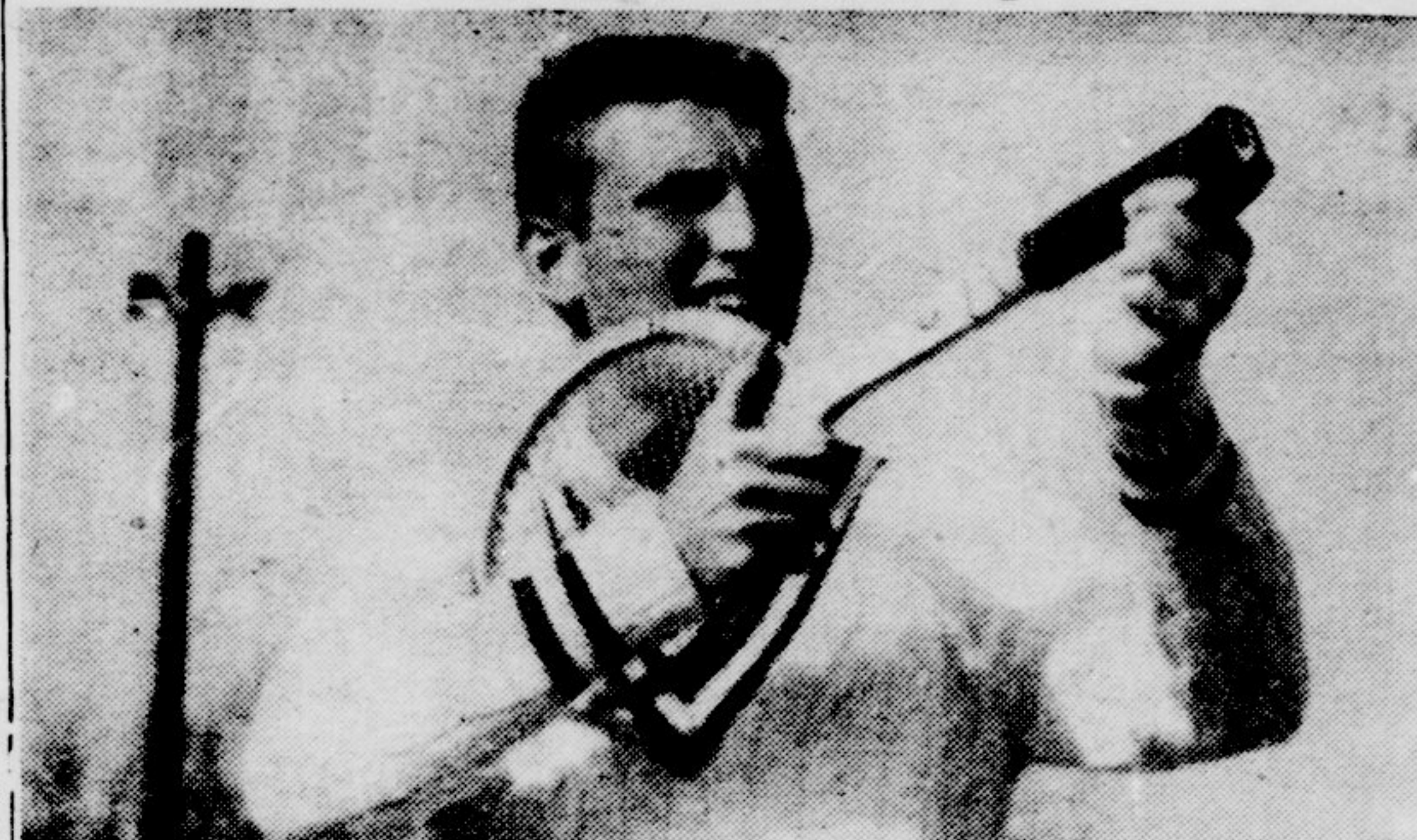
The loss to Catawba dropped ECC one-half game off top place and again placed them in danger of losing their North State Conference title. In order to stay in the running, the Bucs must win today's contest with Elon and their Saturday match with Guilford.

Bad driving conditions prevailed in less than 15 per cent of the fatal highway accidents in the U. S. in 1956.

LARRY'S SHOE STORE

Campus Footwear For All Occasions
At Five Points

... And Still NS Champion



HE BAGGED A TITLE—That's not a shotgun Maurice Everett is aiming with, but it was an effective weapon in North State tennis circles this year. Everett won the conference singles title for the second year in a row this week at Greensboro. The husky junior netter is from Robersonville.

Everette Defeats Field To Retain His Crown

GREENSBORO—Maurice Everett, East Carolina junior from Robersonville, turned on the power Monday

and Tuesday of this week to capture the North State Conference singles title for the second year in a row.

After beating down his opponents in the first rounds of play on Monday, Everett disposed of John McCabe of Western Carolina 6-2, 6-2, to reach the finals. In the finals, the muscular Everett met ECC teammate Billy Hollowell, and put him down, 4-6, 6-3, 6-3, 6-0.

Hollowell, a freshman from Kingston, was Everett's biggest threat, and held a better record for regular-season play than did the champion. Hollowell defeated Howard Haworth of Guilford, 6-2, 6-2, Tuesday in the

semi-finals.

ECC Doubles

The East Carolina Doubles team of John Savage and John West reached the finals Tuesday, but bowed out to the defending champs Jordan Washburn and Bob Atlas of Guilford. The match was a rugged one, lasting five hours, before the Guilford duo could manage a decisive win. The score was 6-3, 3-6, 8-10, 6-2.

The play in the North State tournament was well praised by Coach Raymond Martinez. Martinez' ECC club raged through the regular season with a 15-3 record, including an undefeated stretch of North State games. It marked the first time that the Pirates have copped the North State Championship.

Dora's Tower Grill

WELCOME

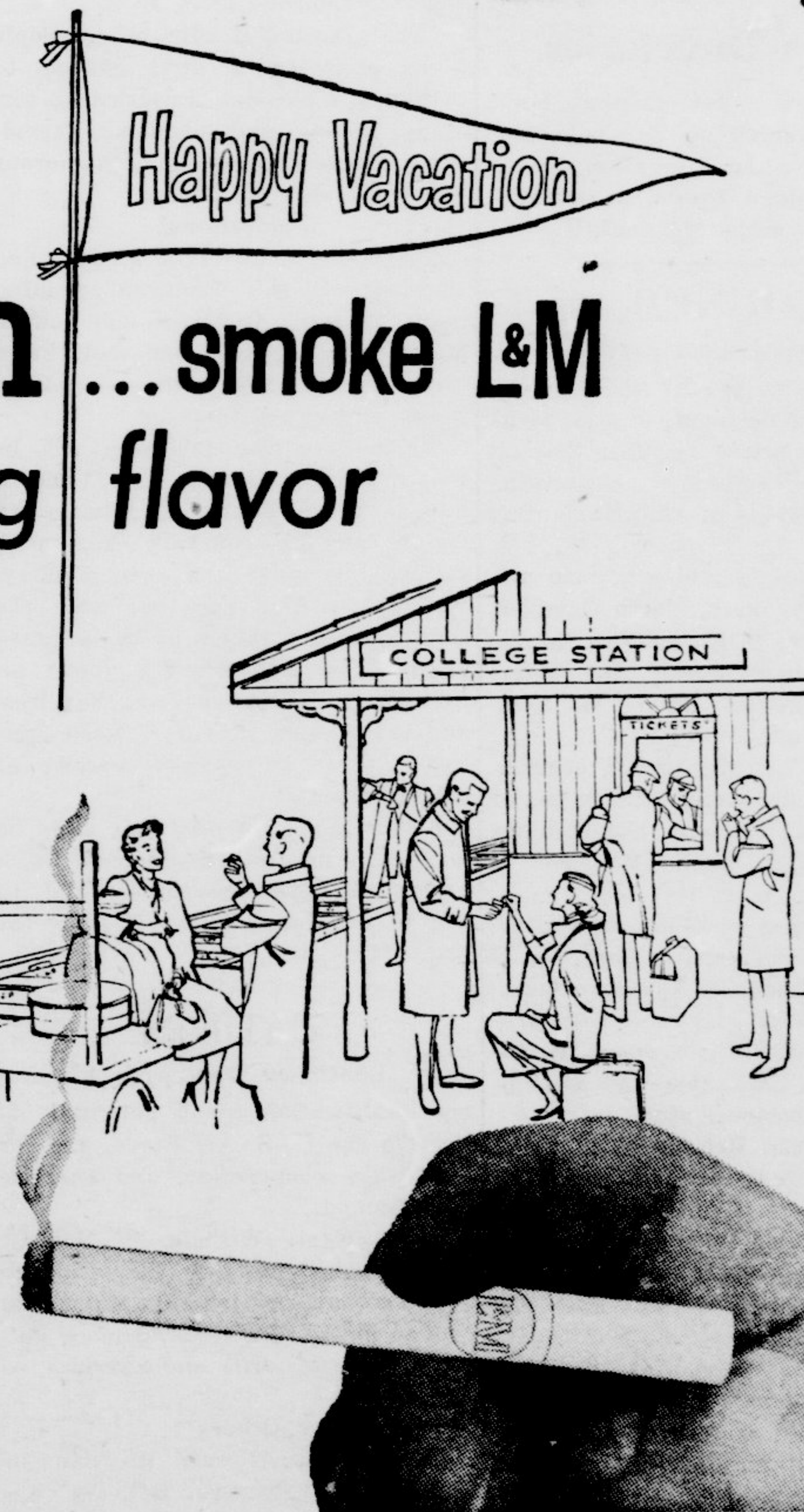
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May Day Queen



May Day festivities were forced inside Wright Building last Saturday due to rain and cool temperatures. Lovely May Day Queen Pat Everett is shown during the ceremonies as she was being escorted by past SGA President Dock G. Smith. (Willis photo)

Carter Schedules Student Transcontinental Tour Thru Western States This Summer

"Go West this summer... get college credits and a wonderful vacation!" What's it all about? Dr. Ed J. Carter, director of the East Carolina College Division of Field Services has all the answers.

The transcontinental western tour includes 32 nights and 33 days in which time students will be seeing 21 states and western Canada from July 14 to August 15, and as a result acquiring nine quarter hours senior-graduate credit.

Talking about the trip Dr. Carter said, "This course is based on the philosophy of seeing things and doing things first hand."

"There are many advantages, in the wide variety of things you can see, in that you can do it cheaper than by private car, and that there are no worries about making eating and sleeping arrangements nor the

possibility of missing some scenic place due to lack of information. This \$500 mile tour will be more meaningful in that you learn about places before you visit them, discuss them while you are there and also afterwards."

Safety Factor

"Consider also the safety factor. We have had the same driver for the last five years and he has a 16-year accident-free driving record. There is considerable more comfort in that you have more room, can walk around, have reclining seats in an air-conditioned bus. We carry our own food and water in the desert area."

"We travel in a Trailways bus which has a sign painted on the side, East Carolina College, and we are frequently met by dignitaries and also fellow North Carolinians. You never know when you're going to run into someone from ECC."

"The association with other people gives everyone a good chance to exchange ideas and experiences and many lasting and enduring friendships. There is always some humorous incident and a lot of fun."

Educational

"Each day a different student and assistant will ride 'shotgun', reading maps, quoting distances and routes. Many keep diaries and then swap them around. It's really an educational experience."

"Something new this year will be a four hour boat trip from Vancouver, B. C. to Vancouver Island. We try to vary the itinerary each year; we see big cities and open country. We try to time the tour with the rodeo and such things as the pageant 'Unto These Hills'. We spend an evening in Chinatown, San Francisco, and eat a meal with a Chinese family so there is really a variety of entertainment."

Reservations for the tour may be made now and the enrollment will be limited. A \$25 deposit credited to cost of the tour will hold a place for you.

CADETS

Continued from page 1

ing qualification for a potential officer in the U. S. Air Force, and for leadership, cooperation, and exercise of command;

Cadet Capt. William P. Speight of Roanoke Rapids, the Chicago Tribune Gold Medal, for ability in college and AFROTC academics, military bearing, drill and exercise of command;

Others

Cadet 1st Lt. Howard W. Nixon of Manteo, the Reserve Officers Association Certificate, for excellent appearance, precision, courtesy, scholastic work, leadership, and fundamentals of good citizenship;

Cadet Technical Sgt. Jackson A. Henley of Asheboro, the Sons of the American Revolution Medal, for leadership, military bearing and excellence in college and AFROTC academic work;

Cadet Staff Sgt. Thomas R. Gainer of Panama City, Florida, the AFROTC Convair Cadet Award, to a student who has been tentatively selected for the Advanced course and who has exhibited high motivation for flying;

Cadet Staff Sgt. Gordon E. Robinson of Washington, D. C., the Chicago Tribune Silver Medal, for ability in college and AFROTC academic work, leadership, military bearing, drill and exercise of command during his

Organizational Activities

Phi Sigma Pi Awards Rose, Dennis; Mosely Will Head APO Next Year

Dr. W. E. Marshall was the guest speaker at the annual Founder's Day Banquet held recently by Phi Sigma Pi fraternity.

Dr. Marshall addressed around forty of the fraternity members and their guests and told them what he considered "Vital Living." The banquet was held at the Silo Restaurant.

Following the address and supper, Dr. Richard Todd, National President of Phi Sigma Pi and advisor to the local Tau chapter, presented two service awards to Eddie Dennis and Horace Rose. The fraternity members voted at an earlier business meeting that these two members be given service awards for outstanding service throughout the year.

Following the awards, out-going resident Horace Rose presented the chapter gavel to next year's president Eddie Dennis. Dennis in turn introduced newly-elected officers that will work along with him next year.

Introduced as next year's officers were Ken Crocker, vice-president; A. C. Hinton, secretary; Warren Browning, recording secretary; Dan Godfrey, treasurer; Don Ricketts, sergeant-at-arms; Elbert Prichard, historian; and Oliver Williams, publicity director.

Alpha Phi Omega

The Alpha Phi Omega recently had a supper for the graduating brothers

(Jimmy Johnson, past president; Eddie Harris, past secretary; Dave Carson, past treasurer; Warren Whitehurst, past historian; Dock Smith, past president; Wiley Teal, past alumni secretary; John Epperson, past second vice-president; Jeter Taylor, and Doug Schafran). The supper, which was held at Heath's Restaurant, was followed by a dance.

Mr. Jim Butler was commended for his long and faithful service to the Alpha Phi Omega as advisor and alumni secretary.

The new officers who were recently installed are Harlon Mosley, president; Julian Ford, vice-president; Vernon Lewis, secretary; Bob Pearson, treasurer; Ed Baxter, sergeant of arms; Charlie Elgin, chaplain; Bob Raynor, social chairman; and Mr. Jim Butler, advisor.

This past week Alpha Phi Omega held the formal initiation ritual for the new members. The new members are Raddy Holton, John Dunn, Mike Katsias, Foster Morse, and Tommy Harris.

Circle K Club

Circle K held its quarterly Ladies Night meeting Wednesday night, May 1, at the Silo Restaurant. An outstanding organization on campus for men, it is sponsored by the Greenville Kiwanis Club and the local Circle K club. Members are chosen

for their above average leadership, citizenship, and scholarship.

Guest speakers were Reverend John Gaff, the Minister of the First Christian Church in Ayden, and Mr. John Barnhill, a prominent businessman and Lieutenant-Governor of the seventh district of North and South Carolina.

Reverend Gaff spoke primarily to the Seniors on giving their life to civic service. Mr. Barnhill then installed the new officers and board members.

Members and their guests were: Dave Carson and Neal Dupree, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Helms, Mr. and Mrs. Terry Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Singleton, Frank Moore and Jane Trotter, Gus Manos and Jean Duke, Lucky Monroe and Diana Johnson, Eddie Harris and Ann Peel, Eddie Dennis and Jean Fisher, Curtis Hendrix and Mary Alice Cox, Bobby Patterson and Jeanette McIntyre, Tommy Nash and Peggy Dullock, Bubba Driver and Gaynelle Williams, Robert Jackson and Margaret Marshall, A. B. Benfield and Anne Speller, Marle Teachey and Kristi Penlergraft, Joseph R. Pearce and Martha Johnston, I. K. Williamson and Betty Mae Freeman, Mr. Lem Cox.

MESSICK

Continued from page 1

size the need for active participation in the reserve corps by employee and student reservists.

Understanding

"These concrete items, among many others, and the pride of this college in maintaining this strong element of mutual understanding of the relationship of reserve forces and national defense, place this institution on a high national pedestal for all to see—and to imitate."

As he presented the award to President Messick on behalf of the Secretary of Defense, he said:

"East Carolina College has contributed immeasurably to public understanding and greater awareness of the role of the military reservist in the United States today. The Department of Defense Reserve Award is actually a symbol of appreciation of this fact. It also serves to point up to the rest of the Nation the outstanding efforts of individual institutions such as this college in effectively supporting the Reserve program in general. Without such support, our reserve components would find it hard to survive. For, in essence, our reserve forces represent only an expression of the serious concern of our civilians for their country's defense."

Recognized

LCDR John O. Reynolds, USNR, faculty member of the East Carolina mathematics department, who recommended the college for the award, was recognized during the presentation ceremony by Commander E. F. Lamsche, USNR, commanding officer of NRCC 6-26, and spoke briefly to those present. Dr. Reynolds has been a member of NRCC 6-26 since its activation in April, 1949, and acted as its commanding officer for the first five years. During World War II he served with the Navy Air Force.

Admiral Crawford was honor guest at a dinner at the college preceding the presentation of the award. Special guests introduced by Commander Lamsche included, in addition to college personnel, Mayor W. L. Wheeler.

The attainment of the laurel award represents the highest degree of achievement in dramatics in each of the categories in which it is presented, according to Playhouse officials. The significance of the laurel is derived from the custom of the ancient Greeks to crown winners of the Pythian games with wreaths made from branches of the laurel tree. According to legend, the god Apollo had re-

ceived purification from the blood of the python in Tempe's laurel groves. Thus the laurel was symbolic of the purity, power and excellence of Apollo. Through the ages it has represented achievement, especially in fields relating to poetry and letters.

Students Select Winter Play

The East Carolina Playhouse has announced that the student body will have the opportunity to select the winter production. Out of the twelve plays described below, the students will select three by popular vote. The Playhouse will make the final choice for production.

Students are requested to vote for three and tear this ballot out. Ballot boxes will be placed in the College Union, the library, and the cafeteria tomorrow.

- ☐ Private Lives, by Noel Coward.
- ☐ Picnic, by William Inge.
- ☐ The Barretts of Wimpole Street, by Rudol Besier.
- ☐ A Streetcar Named Desire, by Tennessee Williams.
- ☐ The Apple Cart, by George Bernard Shaw.
- ☐ The Glass Menagerie, by Tennessee Williams.
- ☐ Teahouse of the August Moon, by John Patrick.
- ☐ The Girl on the Via Flaminia, by Richard Hayes.
- ☐ My Three Angels, by Samuel and Bella Spewark.
- ☐ The Rainmaker, by N. Richard Nash.
- ☐ Juno and the Paycock, by O'Casey.
- ☐ The Admirable Chrichton, by J. Barrie.

AWARDS

Continued from page 1

department was also awarded laurels for the best makeup of an individual character, that of Aladdin in "Aladdin and his Wonderful Lamp."

Past Playhouse president Bill Dixon was chosen Most Valuable Playhouse Member. He has acted in a number of Playhouse productions and worked in technical capacities on many. During this quarter he has served as custodian of McGinnis Auditorium.

The Best Lighting award went to Larry Craven for his work on "Pygmalion," in which he also acted. Pat Baker, student director of

Receive Fraternity Award



Phi Kappa Alpha President Bob Williams, center, is shown with Alice Anne Horne, left, and Bill Dixon, right, at a meeting of the fraternity recently when they named Miss Horne and Dixon the outstanding performers in dramatics this year. The award is an annual presentation made by the fraternity. Miss Horne and Dixon, also received Laurel Day awards.

In Business Department

Four Seniors Receive Honors

Four graduating seniors in the department of business at East Carolina College received awards for outstanding accomplishment in academic work and for service to the department at a banquet Tuesday night at the Greenville Country Club. Members of the college chapter of Pi Omega Pi, national honorary business education fraternity, acted as hosts and hostesses.

Greenville Banks, Jr., of Maple received the Thomas Clay Williams Memorial Scholarship Award for maintaining the highest scholastic average in business during four years at East Carolina College.

Banks

Mr. Banks also received the Delta Sigma Pi scholarship key which is presented by that fraternity to the male student with the highest scholastic average in business.

Bobby Mann of Newport was given the De Armental Award for Service to the department.

The Journal of Business Education Award to an outstanding student in business education was presented to Alton E. Howard of Greenville.

Martha Ann Johnson of Bessemer received the Sneed-UBEA Award for exceptional accomplishment in business education.

The awards were presented by Dr. E. R. Browning, head of the department of business, by Miss Lena E. Ellis, and Dr. Bernadine Meyer, faculty advisors to Pi Omega Pi.

Special Guests

Special guests at the dinner were Arthur L. Tyler of Rocky Mount, chairman of the East Carolina Board of Trustees, Mrs. Tyler, and President John D. Messick of East Carolina, and Mrs. Messick.

Dr. Audrey V. Demsey, national president of Pi Omega Pi and one of the faculty advisors of the college chapter gave the featured address. Her topic was "Sermons in Stone."

Working along with them are Eddie Rogers and Shirley Smith who will be making up posters.

Tickets

Tickets at \$1.50 a person may be purchased at Alumni Building, by mail-in orders, in the post office lobby during meal hours and in the dormitories from the following people: Slay: Dave Carson, Eddie Harris, Umstead; Greenville Banks, Bobby Mann; Garrett: Ann Peel, Shirley Summers.

After the banquet the College Union Student Board has plans now underway for the first annual "Senior Night" with the theme "A Parisian Scene", to be set in the interior of the College Union as a Paris sidewalk cafe with green and yellow awnings and tables. A combo will provide the music and Peggy Bullock will be the vocalist. Refreshments will be served.

Katsias said that the event will be open to everyone and girls will have late permission until 11:45 p. m.

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