

Seven Days
to Thanksgiving

THE CAROLINIAN

North Carolina College for Women

GREENSBORO, N. C. NOVEMBER 26, 1929

Twenty-eight Days
to Christmas

VOLUME XI

NUMBER 9

DONIZETTI'S 'LUCIA' IS OPENING BILL OF OPERA SERIES

Pennsylvania Opera Company
Directed by Samassoud,
Gives Program.

"Rigoletto" and "Il Trovatore" Are Sung
Tuesday Afternoon and Night
in Auditorium.

The second annual opera season sponsored by the Corley Co. and the Greensboro Daily News was opened Monday evening, November 18, in Aycock auditorium, by the Pennsylvania Opera Company under the direction of Jacques Samassoud. This troupe which has been playing for six consecutive years in Philadelphia is on its first continental tour. An orchestra of approximately 20 people accompanies the troupe. Among the outstanding soloists with the company are Luigi Dalle Molle, Georgia Stark, Giuseppe Barosotti, and Mario Fattol, under the efficient baton of Mr. Samassoud.

"Lucia" is Given Monday
The first presentation was a tragic opera, "Lucia Di Lammermoor," by Gaetano Donizetti. Playing before a meager audience the members of the company put on a performance lacking in dramatic action. Only when the last act was reached, with its famous mad scene and final solo in the tomb scene did the interest pick up.

The story of the opera is as follows: Because of the precarious position his political intrigues have placed him in Henry, Lord of Lammermoor, unbeknown to his sister Lucy, arranges a marriage between her and Lord Arthur Bucklaw. She is desperately in love with Edgar of Ravenwood between whose family and hers there has been a feud of long standing. Henry discovers the affair and determines to break off the engagement no matter what it may cost him.

His chance comes while Edgar is in France on a mission. All the lovers' letters are intercepted, and a forged one proving Edgar's infidelity to Lucy sent to her. She agrees to sign the marriage contract with the other suitor. Edgar returns from his trip too late to prevent the marriage, and he accuses Lucia of throwing him over.

Henry challenges him to a duel to be fought the next day and on the evening before the proposed fight Lucy loses her mind, kills her husband, and dies of her own miseries. While Edgar waits for Henry, who has fled, a procession chanting dirges comes out of Ravenwood. Upon learning it is the

(Continued on Page Eight)

B. S. U. TO SPONSOR DISCUSSION GROUPS

Open Forum Meetings Will be
Lead by Prominent Baptist
Leaders.

TO BE FROM DECEMBER 1-7

During the week of December 1-7, the Baptist Students' Union of North Carolina college will sponsor a series of discussions in the form of open forum groups for the benefit of all the students on campus.

Dr. Frank H. Leavell, of Nashville, Tennessee, the executive secretary of the department of Southern Baptist Student work, will lead one of the groups in a discussion based on Curry's book, "Facing Student Problems."

Miss Irene Ward, student secretary at the Mississippi State College for Women at Columbus, Mississippi, will use as her subject, "Christ at the Round Table," by E. Stanley Jones, and will speak on "Christ at the Round Table of North Carolina College."

The third speaker is Dr. John L. Hill, editorial secretary of the Baptist Sunday school board at Nashville, Tennessee. He will use as his subjects such topics as "Budgeting the Student's Time" and "Modern Social Problems."

The meetings will be held in the Students' building from 5 to 6 and from 6:45 to 7 o'clock each evening of that week. There will be no awards or diplomas given, but merely the interest derived from these discussion groups will be received.

At least 200 students are expected to contribute to the open forum groups.

SOCIETY PRESIDENTS



Above are the four society presidents of North Carolina College for Women. They are from left to right: Jean Harvey, Cornelian; Jessie Bridges, Aletheian; Virginia Tucker, Adelpian; and Frances Hampton, Dikean.

Society Bids Are Dispersed Among 700 Jubilant Freshmen

GAILY-HUED ROSE DISTINGUISH NEW SOCIETY PLEDGES

Freshies Cautioned to Obey the
Rules and Mind the
Upperclassmen.

PASS FEARFUL GAUNTLET
New Girls Spend Dinner Hour Serving
Their Elders and Accepting
Offers to Clean Rooms.

It all began with an announcement of Miss Mary Taylor Moore's requesting all new students to assemble in the auditorium on Thursday afternoon. Now the freshman had long ago discovered that when Miss Moore made an announcement she meant business and it was with great surprise that they discovered that they were there under false pretenses and that the four society presidents were there to meet them instead. And then such excitement disturbed the dignity of Aycock auditorium that indications of the tumult within were carried even to the innocent passersby on the street outside who shook their heads at the lack of reserve and dignity practiced by college women of today.

One by one the names of the pledges were read out by the presidents and as each girl heard her name called she either let out a wild "Whoopie" and hugged the girls around her or sighed deeply because she was an Aletheian and her friends, Susie, and Sadie, and Peg were Dikes. About 700 girls received bids. A pair of brilliantly-hued stockings accompanied each bid and were doctored immediately by the unfortunate who thus published to the world the fact that their days of torture had begun and advertised their services to upperclassmen as sweepers, bed-makers, errand boys, and green hands that needed salting down. Embryonic Adelpians adorned their lower extremities with hose of a scarlet hue that attracted attention to those especially who had bowlegs, were knock-kneed, or boasted too "firm a

(Continued on Page Four)

INTERESTING PROGRAM IS GIVEN AT RECITAL

Six Students Take Part—Katherine
Shenk Plays Two Selections on Or-
gan as Opening Number.

The fourth regular students' recital was held Thursday, November 7, at 3 o'clock. The program was quite varied and interesting.

Katherine Shenk opened the program by playing "Dreams," from Seventh Sonata, by Guilman, and "Solus Monique," by Couperin. She played these two organ solos very artistically. Louise Whittington played "Rhapsodie in G Minor," by Brahms, with excellent tone quality. Ora Sue Hunnicutt next played a violin solo, "Etude," by David. She was accompanied at the piano by Mary Boddie Smith. Mary Smith played "Valse in B Minor," by Chopin, with good shadings. Dorothy Joyner played "La Gondola," by Henselb. Kathrine Brown closed the program with an organ solo. She played "Sonata in D Minor," (First Movement), by Guilman, in a most pleasing manner.

Instructor Is Involved In European Love Affair

There is a love affair going on right here in our school that is of international interest, and yet perhaps three or four North Carolina college girls know anything about it. The loveress in this affair is an English teacher with all the mannerisms one could possibly possess. She is very often late to her classes, and always explains her tardiness by stating that a man detained her. Several times she has tried to smooth it over by giving his excuse for coming to see her a text book. But we know better than that.

We met her in the half day before yesterday, and she was in a tear to see the professor whose office is in 125 McVey. "He always has a string of women waiting outside his door," she panted, "And I never have a chance to speak to him."

But to get on with the story. We were coming from the post office the other morning behind Miss W. (oh, the name almost came out! But you know by now anyway, don't you?) Well as we were saying, we were coming along behind her, and suddenly

she began to shake her shoulders and chuckle merrily. We peeped around trying in vain to see what she was reading, and just then she turned and handed us the letter. It was post marked England, November 9, and the heading read, "Royal Palace, London England. My dearest beloved, etc." It really was a rich declaration of love expressing the hope that the loved-one had been thinking of "him" these beautiful moonlight nights and that she realized he wanted her for his own more than anything else in the world. The hopeless tone, however, made it pitiful, and by the time we had reached the "with all my warmest love, your own Prince of Wales" we were in tears.

She has his autographed photograph on her desk, nor does she attempt to conceal her deep admiration and warm affection for this member of English nobility. We look forward with a great deal of pleasure for her, but sorrow for us, to the day when she secures her leave of absence to "study" in England.

BERTRAND RUSSELL TO LECTURE HERE

"The Outlook for Civilization
in This Machine Age"
Will be His Topic.

IS NOTED PHILOSOPHER

Bertrand Russell, one of the foremost of the liberals and said to be the most clear-thinking of England's philosophers, will speak in Aycock auditorium Monday evening, December 2, at 8:30, as the fourth speaker on the lecture program of the college.

Mr. Russell is not only a philosopher, scientist, and essayist, but is a publicist as well. He has done a great deal towards making science and philosophy an open book to the general public. He is said to possess the ability of making the intricate simple and the complicated clear. His subject here will be "The Outlook for Civilization in This Machine Age."

MRS. WOODHOUSE GIVES THREE TALKS IN S. C.

Tells of the Work Being Done by the
Vocational Department at
N. C. College.

Mrs. Chase G. Woodhouse, vocational director and head of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations, made three talks in South Carolina last week. Thursday night she spoke to a branch of the American Association of University Women at Rock Hill, S. C., and Friday she appeared before the student body at Winthrop college. She also lectured at the annual meeting of the A. A. U. W. and Business and Professional Women's clubs of the state at Hartsville, S. C.

At both places her talk was concerned with the work of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations and the vocational department at N. C. college.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Wednesday, Nov. 20
Aletheian society initiation, Students' building.

Thursday, Nov. 21
Adelpian society initiation, Students' building.
Regular meeting Zoology Field club.
Regular meeting Dolphin club.
A. A. cabinet meeting at 12:15 P. M.

Friday, Nov. 22
Cornelian society initiation, Students' building.
Convocation at 12:15 P. M. Address by Dr. H. Hartwell Bass, state chairman of the American Society for the Control of Cancer.
Regular meeting of Botany club.

Saturday, Nov. 23
Dikean society initiation, Students' building.

Monday, Nov. 25
Regular meeting of Spanish club.
Regular meeting of Madrigal club.

Tuesday, Nov. 26
Regular meeting International Relations club.

Wednesday, Nov. 27
Thanksgiving holiday begins after last classes.

NORMAN J. THOMAS IS MAIN SPEAKER AT STUDENT MEET

N. C. College is Represented
by Mary J. Wharton
at Bucknell.

IS 22ND ANNUAL MEETING

Social Affairs, Addresses, Open Forums,
and Group Discussions Make Up
Three-Day Program.

Discussions of various problems relating to the colleges and universities of today and speeches by prominent men and women were features of the 22nd annual meeting of the Woman's Intercollegiate Association for Student Government which was held at Bucknell University and attended by Mary Jane Wharton as the representative from North Carolina college. Short talks by representatives from various colleges were preludes to open forum discussions on several topics, and group discussions concerning vital and interesting phases of student government were held.

Mr. Norman Thomas, the main speaker of the meeting, is prominent in national affairs; he is now executive director of the League of Industrial Democracy, and was formerly a Presbyterian minister. He ran in the last election for the presidency of the United States on the Socialist ticket and was also a candidate for the mayorship of New York city.

The meeting opened at noon on Thursday with lunch in Larison hall that was followed by the first general session held in Bucknell hall and later by tea in New dormitory at the invitation of the Y. W. C. A. Mr. Thomas made an address on "Race, Religion, and Fraternity" at the evening assembly and a second general session in the living-room of New dormitory completed the first day's program. Group pictures were made on Friday morning, and small group discussions were held. The delegates were taken on a motor trip to Laurelton State Village in the afternoon and were entertained later with a tea at Larison hall at the invitation of the Woman's Athletic Association and with a formal dinner in the Recreation room of New dormitory at 8 o'clock.

On Saturday morning the third general session was held at Bucknell hall, followed by the formal close of the conference at 11 o'clock and luncheon at Larison hall.

Miss Amelia E. Clark, dean of women at Bucknell, welcomed the delegates at

(Continued on Page Two)

"OCCUPATIONS FOR WOMEN" PUBLISHED

Mrs. Chase G. Woodhouse and
Miss F. Yeomans Prepare
New Bulletin Series

DISCUSSES PROFESSIONS

The latest of the regular college bulletin series, which is just off the press, is the result of the work of the Institute of Women's Professional Relations. It is a bulletin of 290 pages entitled "Occupations for Women: A Bibliography," and the work was done by Mrs. Chase G. Woodhouse, vocational director, and Miss Frances Yeomans, field worker of the Institute.

The book is meant for high school deans, persons doing work as counselors in colleges, students and other interested individuals. It is on sale at the Institute.

A list of 1,800 titles of books and articles, most of them published since 1920, is included in the bulletin. Each chapter takes up some occupation, such as business, art, agriculture, engineering, and home economics. There are special chapters dealing with personnel work in colleges and such problems as dependents and work after marriage. A discussion of special aptitude tests and their use in helping people find the vocation for which they are suited are included.

Professional periodicals with addresses of publishers are listed near the close of the volume.

Much of the work for the bulletin was done in the college library, and additional material was secured from the Library of Congress at Washington, the Boston library, and the New York City library. The volume is issued by the college as one of the regular series.

PRESS CONVENTION TO MEET TOMORROW

N. C. C. Will Send Six Delegates
to Semi-Annual Meet of
Collegiate Press.

LENOIR-RHYNE IS HOST

Six girls from North Carolina college will attend the semi-annual convention of the North Carolina Collegiate Press association at Lenoir-Rhyne college on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of this week.

Betty Gaut, editor, and Cecile Lindau, associate editor, will go from the Coraddi. Pine Needles will be represented by Dorothy Edwards, editor, and Charlotte Hayes, business manager. Mattie-Moore Taylor, editor and Mabel Holland, business manager, are the delegates from the CAROLINIAN. The girls leave for Hickory tomorrow morning.

An interesting program is promised by those in charge of the affair. There will be speakers of note from the journalistic world, discussions of problems connected with campus publications, and affairs of social nature. Dorothy Edwards, of this college, will lead the group discussion of the college year-book Saturday morning.

Although the exact program is not known here it is thought that there will be a banquet Thursday night, speakers, a football game, banquet, and theater party Friday night, and group discussions and a final business meeting Saturday morning.

Around 100 delegates from practically all the colleges in the state are expected to attend the convention, which is the eighteenth in the history of the association. Meetings are held twice each year in the spring and in the fall. Officers are elected at the spring meeting.

The convention met last spring at Greensboro college. Officers of the association, chosen at that time, are Robert Jarrett, Davidson, president; William R. Dixon, State college, first vice-president; Margaret Blanton, Queens, second vice-president; Eleanor Covington, Meredith, secretary; Garland McPherson, U. N. C., treasurer.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB MEETS TUESDAY NIGHT

Various Types of Home Economics
Schools Are Discussed by Different
Club Members.

As a continuation of the study of the history of home economics, which the Home Economics Art club is making this year, a program on "Types of Schools of Home Economics" was given at a regular meeting of the organization last Tuesday night in the Home Economics building.

The program was as follows: "Fanny Farmer School of Cookery" by Alberta Bean; "Parson School of Fine Arts" by Vera Price; "Merrill-Palmer School" by Clara Smith; "New York School of Retailing" by Annie Tucker; "Dietetics Training Schools and Training Hospitals" by Dorothy Baughman.

Mary Lewis, president, was in charge of the meeting.

(Continued on Page Two)

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SUBSCRIPTION RATE

For the Collegiate Year
Subscription rate \$1.50 per year to students, \$2.00 to the public.

PARAGRAPHS

For a large number at N. C. C. this week-end will be "rest for the weary and in body and the wise in mind."

Evidently the societies' idea is to call attention to something which will soon be unknown to polite society-legs.

"Yo-yo conversation" is the latest thing connected with the little ball-on-a-string argument. Back and forth, you know.

One male on the faculty says he's learned that it's no use to argue with a "passel o' women." All men do—sooner or later.

Evidently societies believe in reversing the process of advancement and working their way downward—berets last year and stockings this.

One faculty parking space is marked B. E. D. She should find sweet repose!

There is recompense for initiation for the few. One faculty member actually refused to let a pledge attend class because of her attire.

N. C. C. may be a democratic college—but the Cornelians can well call themselves the Blue Stockings.

The Junior Shoppe gives the first suggestion of Christmas on campus with the stockings hanging up.

Three hundred and seventy-nine boys at State prefer brunettes while only 110 prefer blondes. And we thought they were gentlemen!

The twelve-mile limit didn't hold good on the Fac-Sen tour. It began with tea and ended with tea.

Judging from the size of the paper this week, there must be something other than evil in this Sunday-labor idea.

Question is: Do passing motorists think that our girls are warning them against danger, small-pox, jealousy, or advocating women's suffrage?

N. C. C.'s Sick Man

New blood has often saved the life of a sick man. It fills him with renewed energy, renewed hope, renewed strength. It makes a new person out of him.

The societies are the sick man of our campus. The pledges, who this week became members, constitute the new blood. Can they bring strength and vigor to dying bodies?

That depends. For the past few years the four societies have had rather precarious positions. They have been subjected to ridicule and bitter criticism on the one hand and have been objects of veneration on the other, with more weight thrown in the first direction.

Undoubtedly, then, the new members have a stupendous task before them if they would in a sense "make over" the societies. They must live down a number of ideas which have a firm hold on the minds of the upperclassmen—that the societies are oligarchal, that they are totally unnecessary at the college and mean nothing in the lives of the students, and that it is impossible to reform them in their present form. The societies have in the past been the particular sore spot on campus, and every evil under the shining sun has been laid at their door.

Undoubtedly the organizations have deserved some of this criticism, but hardly all of it. Although naturally dubious, we hope that the new members this year will mean something to each society other than additional numbers. New blood has been known to effect a transformation. Certainly the social bodies at N. C. C. have been underdogs long enough.

Protection for Personal Property

The Open Forum in this issue calling attention to the fact that North Carolina college students have no means of insuring the safety of their private property strikes a responsive chord in us.

Each year a number of students lose money and other valuables because of the inadequate means of protection afforded. There are always some dishonest people in a large group, and our student body is no exception. Under the present system we are left the open prey of any light-fingered person since it is impossible for us to stay in our rooms and guard our treasures all the time. We are not given locks for our room doors or our closets, nor are we allowed to provide them ourselves.

Such a system is little short of abominable. The loss of a few dollars may seem very little to some people, but to the average college student a few dollars means a great deal.

In a well-governed state every citizen has the right to protect his personal property. That is not true at N. C. C. We are requested, nay even forced, to protect our gym suits with locks, but we are forbidden to lock up the things we deem really valuable. Such a policy is not consistent, and certainly something should be done to reform the system we live under at present.

The request for locks was put in last year, and promises were made. But nothing has been done. May we ask why?

Are We Really Free?

Until a fairly recent date, expressing time in centuries, women were considered hardly more than domestic slaves—mere drudges who had no part in the affairs of the world they lived in. During the last few centuries, however, the women in the more civilized countries have been fighting against seemingly insurmountable obstacles for equality and recognition. So much progress have they made that this has been called the age of the emancipation of women. They have been given equality in education. They have been given political rights. They have gone into business of all kinds. They have broken away from age-old traditions and conventions. Everywhere

we hear of the new freedom of women.

But there is one phase of life in which women are still slaves—that phase is fashion.

A mere handful of designers in Paris or New York declare what the styles will be. That is all that is necessary. The women adopt these styles slavishly. It is not unusual to hear women complain that a new fad is not becoming to them, but this does not keep them from adopting. They follow blindly in the direction the crowd is going.

With the coming of long dresses this fact is more noticeable and evident. Everyone wants and, if possible, has a new long dress, despite that many people look like comic pictures in such attire.

Why is it that women cannot realize that designers plan clothes for women with perfect figures? Their fashions are not meant for every woman. It is up to each woman to study herself and choose the style most becoming to herself—not what best suits someone else.

Women have had the courage to fight for their freedom and rights in other fields, but in the field of fashion they are still slaves, either because they haven't the good sense to declare their freedom, or because they haven't the courage to be different from the crowd.

L. J.

OPEN FORUM

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES OF NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

In the financial and industrial world today there are mergers and rumors of mergers. Not so in our colleges, if the history of the literary societies at North Carolina College for Women is at all indicative of organization trends within them. There the tendency seems, at first glance, toward disintegration. By one smaller organization after another, these societies have been robbed of their most precious functions. The medley which they once contributed to college life has been broken into separate tunes to be played by Play-Likers, Speakers' club, Quill club, International Relations club, and various departmental clubs.

But, after all, is such a situation to be deplored? No doubt each of the smaller groups is fostering the work to which it is specially directing its efforts more effectively than the larger organizations were ever able to do. There is not such dissipation of energies. Smaller bodies can more easily gather momentum than can larger. Furthermore, the timid and wavering will more readily become a part of smaller organizations. For these reasons, the college left does not reflect the critical—so we are told—condition of the societies.

If, however, their chief duties are being successfully performed by other organizations, what reason is there for the continued existence of the societies? One justification for their being at North Carolina College is that they afford many of the social contacts that enrich college life. To continue to do even this in a healthy way, it is true, they need to become more democratic. Having done that, however, they might also assume a definite relationship to the smaller clubs. They might demand that they be treated with the respect due a mother—that their representatives in the smaller organizations contribute the profits to all; in other words, that, in their attractive society halls, Play-Liker and Debater, Quill and Internationalist, might sometimes meet for the exchange of ideas fostered in their respective groups and thereby give every one some contact with all the organizations. The societies need not in so doing lessen their social activities.

The college literary society per se, nevertheless, has doubtless lost its original identity forever. Despite this fact, the societies at North Carolina College for Women have left to them one function that nothing else in the life of the college can perform so well. They bind this generation of students to former generations. At one time the literary societies reflected the intellectual life of the campus more accurately than did anything else, and to them was tied most of the sentiment for the college that is so characteristic of the earlier graduates. No one, of course, believes that they ever ran perfectly. Doubtless, in their most flourishing period all of the work was done by a few members; doubtless, performers had to be teased and implored before they consented to take part in the programmes—or perhaps they were fined for failing to take part; and no doubt, the programme often consisted of tedious, sing-song readings. There was

something in the societies, however, that called forth pride in membership and that clung to the memory in later years. With the changes in structure and even in character that it has undergone, North Carolina College has few pegs by which to hold the past. It is not too rich in traditions, and we should not lightly let go any one that we possess. One of the oldest colleges at Cambridge University, England, re-enacts every year or two a romantic murder that once took place in its fellows' garden and speaks somewhat lovingly of the ghost who has walked there on a certain May evening ever since. The whimsicality that would preserve such a tradition perhaps deserves explanation, but it can hardly be doubted that the clutch with which the English universities cling to the glorious part of their past has contributed to the nobility of their men. The young men in these universities gather once a day for dinner in halls from the walls of which hang portraits of the great men who have at some time been students there. (Fancy, if you please, looking up in the midst of a dinner anecdote and catching the firm gaze of Milton or the clear eye of Newton or the sardonic smile of Byron full upon you!) The society halls of North Carolina college more nearly possess an atmosphere than anything we have. It is easy for students gathered within them to let their spirits reach back toward the generations of students who have labored, many of them in those very halls, for the societies for many of the things treasured from college life. If the history of the college is to be read aright, the minutes of the older societies must be consulted. And sometime it might be worth while to invite a president of fifteen or more years ago to come back and tell what she thinks of the organizations today. She could perhaps do so, much more to the edification of all, than can a member of the present faculty.

N. S. T.

A CHALLENGE TO THE FACULTY

College students have been inclined to feel that the entire faculty is responsible for the delay in giving students a practical and efficient cut system. This is not true. Every member of the administrative department and the faculty who attended the Yonahlossee meeting this summer was in sympathy with a cut system, and a number of other officials and instructors have been working for a sensible solution of the problem since school has been in session.

Responsibility for action which has been taken rests with a committee of the faculty council. It is quite evident that some action has been taken because a different arrangement has been made, and this arrangement shows plainly the point of view of a small portion of the faculty. The students wish that those who are responsible would explain their attitude to the student body as a whole rather than to the members of their classes. This column is for the use of the faculty as well as for students.

A statement as to point of view, giving any statistics or proofs that are the basis of opposing arguments would be greatly appreciated by the students who are, in spite of their dogmatic statements, open-minded and anxious to reach an understanding on this question, which affects their self-respect and self-confidence very strongly.

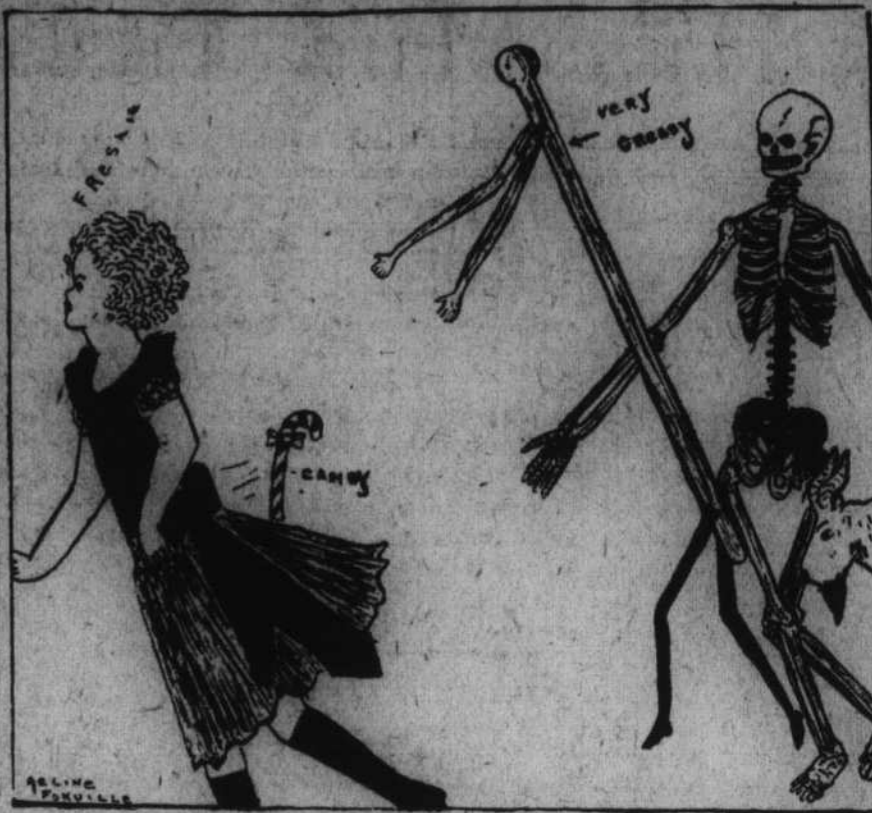
Through assuming responsibility, interested faculty members will relieve other professors of any criticism which is not justified. Some instructors do care what students, their associates, think of them. It is only fair that those opposed to a cut system allow the students to know who is responsible for present conditions.

Is it not logical that we, the students, should feel that we are capable of deciding for ourselves such matters as our inability to attend a class occasionally? We are allowed a certain amount of self-government and we are managing our affairs much more efficiently than a group of disinterested faculty members would be able to do. For some time, the incapability of a system of faculty government of almost 2,000 young women of average intelligence has been recognized.

The new attitude toward education, especially education of women, has been to give the students opportunity to practice theories of self-control which they learn in the classroom just as much as they are allowed to practice theories of political control.

When the question of our ability to care for ourselves is brought up, we reiterate that we are a group of average human beings (some of us above average). Therefore, after the situation has been clearly explained to us, we shall be willing to compromise with the opposition and to feel more charitable toward the entire faculty and the executive department. We are tolerant, we are eager for your co-operation, we recognize that you have much to teach us in solving our problems. We also feel that we are worthy of your consideration and that you should realize that we can be guided better by sympathy and kindness than by repression. If you do not recognize this fact, you

INITIATION



have not the moral right to yourself to the state, or to your profession to be a teacher. Will you state your objections openly? We, the students, want nothing more—except a cut system.

C. H. A.

A PROTEST AGAINST PROFANITY

Dear Editor:

There are still a few N. C. girls who are not only opposed to, but also disgusted with, the sickening prevalence of profanity circulating on campus. These girls, unfortunately a small minority, contend that such habits are not only detrimental to the students themselves, putting them on a low, common level, but that they are degrading to the college. The fact that our school is not denominational is not a reason for treating sacred things with contempt or disrespect. We have background for stating that even former students are bewildered with the prevailing irreverence and that they, too, have noted it with deep regret. Please let us remember that we are not met with applause by the truly cultured nor living up to our college standards when we are irreverent in any way.

A STUDENT.

ON BEING SILLY

Dear Editor:

Will the time never come when students can be depended upon to conduct themselves as women rather than overgrown schoolgirls? Our actions at chapel last Friday were downright silly, not to say rude, and the same holds true for a number of things we do at concerts, lectures, and other gatherings. We have seen the janitor come out on the stage to adjust the piano dozens of times; still there is giggling and scattered applause every time he appears. If the person who is performing shows any sign of eccentricity or physical handicap, the same thing occurs. Such manifestations are obviously silly and fill some of us with disgust. Why can't we be women?

There are times for silliness and giggles, perhaps, but certainly chapel is not one of those times.

MELINDA WHITE.

CONCERNING ROOM GRADES

We have been asking for a little recognition of age and intelligence in a cut system for several weeks. We are not able to understand, either, why we can't be allowed some freedom and privacy in our own rooms without faculty members coming in uninvited and unannounced to inspect and grade our rooms.

Judging from the room grades of the past month, the grading gives little incentive towards keeping rooms clean. Especially are we certain that those girls who made zero did not keep their rooms any cleaner because they were going to be graded on them. We feel quite certain, also, that the girls who made 100 kept their rooms neat, not because of the grades, but because they had care enough about them to prefer nice rooms.

What is the reason that we can't have locks for our room doors? If it is the expense that is delaying such a step, wouldn't it at least be possible to give the students a chance to buy their own locks and keep their own rooms "by themselves, of themselves, and for themselves?"

E. L. D.

PLAY-LIKERS ENJOY CLEVER PROGRAM

(Continued from Page One)

Ann Williams; Vera Buckingham as Laura, by Cecile Lindau; Ruth Abbott as Madame Atherton, by Helen Shuford; A. T. West as Dr. Wetherby, by Charlotte Van Noppen; J. H. Gifford as Thomas, by Dorothy Edwards; Eloise Banning as Jane, by Jane Johnson.

The puppet show presented by the Junior league was "Little Red Riding Hood."

About forty members were present.

Rusty Rimes

HELL WEEK

S is for stockings, sad dyes
And skipping
And that sentiment of society
That is so gripping.

O is for obstreperous.
This the upperclassmen are
When they so sweetly
Lay down the law.

C is for clever
As is all this goosing
And a chance for the "nil"
To do a bit of gloating.

I is for "ego"
Which the freshmen meek
Will have none of
At the end of this week.

E is for the eagerness
Of freshmen remote
To earn the "rep"
Of being a "good sport."

T is for temper
Which you dare not display
For fear of suffering
For it some day.

Y is for yapping
Which I seem to have done
But I wouldn't miss it
For anything under the sun.

For the skeleton, donkey, goat
And the pole
Are a mighty fine bunch—
That is—on the whole.

NORMAN J. THOMAS IS MAIN SPEAKER AT STUDENT MEET

(Continued from Page One)

the first general session, and Mr. Thomas spoke on the subject: "What America May Expect of Her College Graduates." A representative from Hunter College discussed "The Questions of the Opposing Minority" and a representative from Oberlin talked on "The Development of Fellowship in the College Community." Mrs. Brand Blanchard, dean of women at Swarthmore college, spoke on the "Relation of Faculty Administration to Student Government" at the second general session, and Miss Helen Marks, dean of Pennsylvania College for Women, addressed the group on "Responsibility and Spirit of Student Government Leadership." The third and last of the general sessions was likewise devoted to interesting addresses. A representative from Wellesley college discussed the "Practical Application of the Honor System," and Prof. Leo L. Rockwell, of the German department at Bucknell, used as the subject of his address, "Seeing Beyond College Walls." A business meeting closed the series of general sessions.

At the small discussion groups held daily the following points were brought up: A Swarthmore delegate talked on "Fraternities and Their Relation to Student Government" on Thursday, and Wilson college's representative discussed "The Gang." On Friday, a representative from Hood college led the discussion on "Dormitory Government" under the three heads: (1) quiet and the proctor system; (2) lateness, and (3) signing in and out. "The Functions of a Student Curricular Committee" were discussed at the same time by a delegate from Western Reserve university.

Next year, the president of the association will come from New Jersey college, the vice-president and treasurer from Trinity college, and the secretary from the University of Pennsylvania.

Dwight Fink (On history class): "Dr. Alexander, what were the people in town celebrating yesterday? The stores all had out flags."

Dr. Alexander: "Rowan County is having a Fair."—Pioneer.

Adelphians Organize as a Literary Society in 1893

UNIVERSITY AIDS

Girls Raise Money for Rooms and Furniture—Dr. McIver Helps Materially.

V. TUCKER IS PRESIDENT

J. Hewitt, E. Hatcher, D. Mitchell, E. Crews, and P. Boyd Are This Year's Officers.

In the year 1893 the students and Dr. McIver felt the need of a literary organization. For several weeks meetings were held at which the plans for societies were made.

After much discussion, a committee was formed to visit the different girls and to list them according to their ability and their interest in such a movement. Mary Arrington and Aljoe Green were chosen to head these two groups, and for a short time they were called, respectively, the "Arrington" and the "Green."

The Adelphian society is the one first call the "Arrington," or "A." The members wrote to their friends and sweethearts at Chapel Hill for suggestions. In response, they drew up a form which, altered and shortened, remains today.

Since the ideal of the society was to be sisterhood, the girls again turned to their friends at Chapel Hill for a name for their society. From the Greek word "Adelphi," which means sisterhood, the society got its name.

When the society was first established, its purpose was purely literary. Dramatics, poetry, music, and debating were the subjects of the programs. As the college grew and more girls joined the societies, groups were formed to study the different subjects. Inter-society debating became an annual event.

When the students became too numerous for the original societies, some of the finest girls from each society were taken to form the nucleus of the Dikens society.

At this time the girls wanted society halls and Dr. McIver wanted an auditorium. Since help from the state was out of the question, the students and their friends set about raising money for themselves. Before the building was completed, however, the burning of the main dormitory made it necessary for the state to complete the building. The girls made money for the furnishings, and the tapestry adorning the room was presented by Mrs. Catherine Jones Pearce. The piano in the Adelphian hall today was willed to the society by Mrs. Clarence Brown, one of the pioneers of this society.

Miss Minnie Jamison was active in the formation of the societies, and is still a staunch member of the Adelphian society.

With the coming of dramatics and an unusually good music course, there was no longer the necessity of a literary society so that the societies became social organizations.

The present officers of the society are: president, Virginia Tucker; vice-president, Jean Hewitt; recording secretary, Eliza Mosely Hatcher; corresponding secretary, Dorothy Mitchell; treasurer, Elizabeth Crews; inter-society representative, Panthea Boyd.

"CHEMISTRY OF WOOD" DISCUSSED BY BARROW

Faculty Member Tells Chemistry Club of Slosson's Relief in Dependence of Progress on Paper.

"The Chemistry of Wood" was the subject for discussion at the meeting of the Chemistry club last Thursday night in the chemistry lecture room. Miss Elva Barrow, of the chemistry department, was the speaker.

In her talk, Miss Barrow brought out especially Slosson's belief that without paper, which is made from wood, the present state of education would not yet have been reached. Miss Barrow also brought out the humorous uses of cellulose, its wide occurrence, and the large number of industries which are largely dependent on that compound.

Before the lecture, a short business meeting was held. Twila Mae Darden, president of the club, presided at the meeting. Olive Renfro, secretary and treasurer, made several reports. It was voted by members to have only one initiation this year. This is the first meeting which the Chemistry club has held this semester.

SHAKESPEAREAN PLAY IS GIVEN AT HICKORY

The dramatic association at Lenoir-Rhyne college recently undertook in successful manner the presentation of Shakespeare's comedy of manners, "Much Ado About Nothing." Appropriate costumes, stage settings and dances added to the attractiveness of the production. The play was presented in the city auditorium at Hickory.

NEW ADELPHIANS, WELCOME!

The Adelphian Society is one of the longest established societies of N. C. C. W. In its membership have been enlisted many of the most eminent and prominent participants in campus life. Its antiquity adds prestige to its versatility, glory. In the many years of its growth and development, the finest of ideals and the highest of principles have been established. Great as these, however, is its honor, which to the members is infinite. And this year our cup of happiness is full to overflowing. The list of you, our pledges, is like unto that of an all-star cast.

We are proud and glad to have you, and we know that you are worthy of this honor. Adelphian pledges, we welcome you!

VIRGINIA TUCKER, President.

ADELPHIANS TAKE IN MANY NEW MEMBERS

Charlotte Wilkinson, Reba Singleton, Mary Taylor Craddock, Agnes Tucker, Helen Butterfield, Louise Hayes, Lucille Flynn, Elizabeth Stewart, Herne Taylor, Hazel Perkins, Annie Jo Ware, Catherine McCracken, Mildred Bivencek, Esther Nifang, Louise Hunter, Leatha Hall, Eunice Gathings, Virginia Riddle, Opal Lowder, Ruth Johnston, Dorothy Frauman, Ellie Smith Johnson, Virginia Morgan, Mary Sloan, Nancy Ray, Mary Williams, Martha Louise Diekey, Alethia Manning, Helen Wilson, Cecile Hefner, Annie Basan, Mary Lou Ward, Ora Meady, Hattie Lou Ennis, Ruth Guilford, Marie Faliter, Gladys Williams, Christine Bryant, Lucile Jarden, Waverly Thelma, Charlotte Barber, Kathryn Knox, Edna Strickland, Nellie Waraley, Bessie Cooke, Sara Saugus, Mary Alfred, Edna Britt, Mildred Chadwick, Edna Rockwell, Margaret Watson, Crawford Ewell, Annie Louise Wagner, Madeline Norman.

Maxine Drake, Hazel White, Sara Gaddy, Emily K. Smith, Adeline Ren, Zula Hartmar, Mozelle Morgan, Naomi Daniels, Helen Lichtenfels, Lucile Reid, Evelyn Ennett, Flora Reid, Janette Ferree, Caroline Hunter, Laura Mae Young, Sara Wheeler, Cassie White, Sarah Inghard, Frances Heyman, Emily Rozell, Shirley Fearing, Blanche Fisher, Elizabeth Warde, Evelyn Gardner, Elizabeth Turner, Martha Holland, Elma Babbitt, Helen Schenck, Edith Blume, Johnnie Stroupe, Mabel Chriaco, Edith Walker, Haddens Whitley, Kathryn Folger, Zelma Ayres, Ruth Huffman, Virgie Mann, Mary Robinson, Louise Gibson, Emma Sanders, Hannah Moore, Mary Pettman, Aileen Beason, Ann Viech, Mary B. Norman, Beatrice Wynne, Caldrnell Hoyle, Janie Gallop, Margaret Morris, Elizabeth Loudermilk, Kern Butts, Sue McDowell, Esther Talley, Lucy Oeueg.

Patsy Whitehead, Wilmar Morror, Lois Satterfield, Ronie Spubba, Janie Johnston, Bessie Denning, Elizabeth Williams, Irma Rosemond, Leona Rudisill, Mary B. Gentry, Alice Herrell, Ruth Grainger, Leola Sikes, Blanche Mooring, Grace Siceleff, Martha Hunter, Julia Oates, Doris Shuler, Edith Seaford, Pauline Lewis, Marion Fitzgerald, Mildred Templeton, Lucille Tyson, Edna Miller, Hester Knight, Frances Roberts, Frances Lindy, Ruth Gamble, Katherine C. Allen, Deise Cowper, Elizabeth F. Shaw, Margaret Vstall, Lydia Ballance, Sibby Jennings, Mildred Verner, Julia Armstrong, Constance Herring, Beulah May Welch, Helen Whifener, Virginia Trammell, Charlotte A. Nelson, Sue Swope, Margaret Wade, Mary McBue, Claudia Ware, Frances Fulton, Mrs. Minnie M. Hussey, Louise Marks, Irene Lassiter, Margaret Daniel, Lettie Wall, Dorothy Ritzel, Helen Freeman, Lois Marsh.

Valeria Jackson, Julia Wilson, Treasa Brown, Elizabeth Leigh, Mary Marguerite James, Frances Prince, Virginia Allen, Hazel James, Endara Snell, Naomi Southard, Clara Lennon, Sara Johnston, Pauline Clark, Stella Gattis, Frances Wheeler, Virginia Stecher, Lucille Verner, Susan Kimball, Charlie May Laughbridge, Cecil Rogers, Lana Rud-yeth, Dorothy G. Jackson, Louise Boatman, Margaret Strickland, Pattie Loftin, Edith Wilson, Julia Davis, Mary Goodman, Lucille Freeman, Edith Singletary, Mary E. Lewis, Elizabeth Alcheer, June L. Wellbourn, Edna Taylor, Laler Billings, Lillian Newman, Helen Hutchinson, Ross Ethridge, Grace Williams, Radmiller Bryant, Margaret Stallings, Westa Lee Byrd, Irene Hubbard, Alice Adnerair.

When two love birds are sitting in the girls' club room like this And Miss Andrews comes in She finds them

Sitting like this
—Adapted from H. P. O.

FRESHMEN WILL HAVE DINNER PARTY NOV. 30

The freshmen will be honored at a dinner party to be given November 30 in Spencer dining hall. Each girl will attend the affair with her favorite girl-friend, and groups of ten will select their own tables.

After dinner has been served, there will be a program given in the Rosenthal gymnasium. The chairman of the entertainment committee, Louise Robinson for South Spencer, and Lucille Flynn for North Spencer, have not yet completed the program, but it will include modern round dancing and such familiar dances of by-gone days as the square dance and the Virginia reel. Music will probably be furnished by Jack Wardlaw's orchestra from Carolina.

DOLPHINS STAGE A SWIMMING EXHIBIT

Demonstration of Strokes and Fancy Dives are Features of the Evening.

F. CHANDLER WINS RACE

An event of special interest to those who like sports was the exhibition of the Dolphin club staged in the pool of the Physical Education building Friday night before a large crowd of students and faculty members. The purpose of the exhibition was to arouse interest in the art of swimming, and to show the achievements of the members in this art.

That a great deal has been accomplished by the members was manifested by the mastery of the finer points of swimming and diving. The whole club first did the Dolphin—very appropriate for the occasion. This was followed by demonstrations of a number of strokes, among which were the following: breast stroke, back stroke, trudgeon, American crawl stroke, racing back stroke, and English racing stroke. A 25-yard dash was raced between Charlotte Hill and Frances Chandler, with the latter winning. After the race, four couples swam tandem across the pool.

Probably the most interesting part of the exhibition was the fancy dives. All the members took part in these. Among the dives demonstrated were: standing front, running front, swan, back jack, knife, half-gainer, back flip, front jack, full twist, one-half and back dive. Frances Chandler was the outstanding figure in this demonstration, as shown by the generous applause that followed her performance.

Announcement was made that the try-out is to be held very soon after Thanksgiving, and those who are trying out are urged to go in for dip, and practice up in the next two weeks. Dip is held four times a week, at chapel period on Mondays and Wednesdays, and at 5 o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays. At these times members of the club are present to direct the swimming.

The entrance requirements for this year are: speed, two lengths of the pool must be done in good form in one of the following strokes: crawl, 45 seconds; breast stroke, 60 seconds; trudgeon, 55 seconds. Endurance, twelve lengths with one of the following strokes: breast, crawl, English racing side, or plain side. Diving: Any three standard dives, provided only one of the following is used: standing front, running swan. Three trials are given to each dive and a grade of 90 must be made on each.

MRS. EICHORN PLAYS OWN COMPOSITIONS

Former Music Student Is Assisted by Miss Elizabeth Ogburn and Mr. E. B. Bates.

At the regular chapel hour Friday, November 15, in the Aycock auditorium, a most interesting program was given when a former student, Hermene Warlick, now Mrs. George Eichorn, gave a recital of her own compositions. Mrs. Eichorn is a graduate of the class of 1926 and is one of the most outstanding graduates of the school of music.

She was assisted by Elizabeth Ogburn, contralto, a graduate of the class of 1927, and Mr. Benjamin S. Bates, tenor.

"Nocturne"; "Spanish Dance," Mrs. Eichorn.

"Lullaby"; "The Lily-Pad Boat," Miss Ogburn.

"At Sea"; "Sometimes," Mr. Bates.

"Aufwiedersehen"; "Perrot and Pierrette," Mrs. Eichorn.

GAME SCHEDULE

Thursday, November 21
Sophomores-Junior soccer game at 5:05, Senior-Junior hockey game.

Friday, November 22
Senior-Freshman hockey game at 5:05.

Faculty News

Miss Mildred Gould, of the English department, had as her guest this weekend her sister, Mrs. Boatman, of Kansas. Mrs. Boatman was called to North Carolina on account of the sudden illness and death of her father and has remained here for a week to spend some time with her daughter, Mildred, who is a freshman at the college.

Miss Marjorie Mendenhall, of the history department, was at home from 7:30 to 8 o'clock Friday night to her freshman and sophomore advisees. Refreshments were served.

Miss Vera Largent, of the history department, gave a delightful tea Saturday afternoon for her advisees. She was assisted by Frances White, junior adviser of the group.

Mrs. O. P. Clutta, of the education department, spent the latter part of last week in western North Carolina giving intelligence tests.

Miss Harriot Elliot, instructor in political science, talked last week in Danville, Va., on "Our Changing World." Miss Elliot goes every Tuesday to Charlotte where she is giving an extension course on international relations.

Miss Viola Boddie entertained her junior and senior Latin students at a turkey dinner at the West Market Street Methodist church Thursday night, November 14. There were seven students in the party.

Hardcore Entertain Tuesday
M. and Mine Hardre entertained at bridge Tuesday night at their home on Lake Drive. A number of members of the French department, faculty and students, were the guests.

At the conclusion of the playing, Miss Katherine Taylor was awarded high score prize and to Mildred Weinstein went the consolation. Dr. Underwood's birthday was announced and he was given a French round of applause.

Those invited for the evening were Dr. John Barney, Dr. and Mrs. George Underwood, Miss Jessie Laird, Miss Katherine Taylor, and Miss Katherine

YEOMANS TALKS AT LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL

Student Must Select Occupation With Ability in Mind, Declares Lecturer.

IS BEGINNING OF SERIES

Friday, November 15, Miss Ruth F. Yeomans, research assistant at the Institute of Women's Professional Relations, addressed the students of Greensboro high school in the first of a series of vocational talks arranged by the Girls' council.

After pointing out the complexity of the occupational situation of today in comparison with that of two centuries ago and the problems resulting from mass production in industry and education, the speaker defined vocational guidance as "the giving of information, experience and advice in regard to choosing an occupation, preparing for it, entering it, and progressing in it. Educational guidance has been defined to mean the aid furnished individuals in making such decisions as choice of studies, choice of curriculums, and choice of college."

Answering two questions, what can vocational guidance do for you and what can educational guidance offer you, Miss Yeomans stated that the vocational counselor's aim is to widen the knowledge of the possible opportunities open to the students and the requirements in the way of training.

Educational guidance for the future college student should deal with the selection of the college. Students should become acquainted with a number of colleges rather than one. They should select the college which suits their needs and which will best develop their personalities.

The choice of a vocation should not be made too early or too hurriedly. The student should study the position keeping in mind his ability to fill the position and his interest in the voca-

Gregory, all of the faculty, and Nell Thurman, Evelyn Rives, Rosalyn Gardner, Rosemary McMillan, Mildred Weinstein, Maxalynn Mourane, Peggy Hanna, Pat Archbell, and Marion Walters, students.

tion, said the lecturer. "Find a field that you thoroughly enjoy and half the battle is won." After having been placed, the employee should study his position and the organization in order to fit himself for a higher post.

There was a young fellow named Strauss

Who got in a terrible souse,
He had the right key
In the keyhole, you see,
But the keyhole was in the wrong house.—Exchange.

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Good Things to Eat

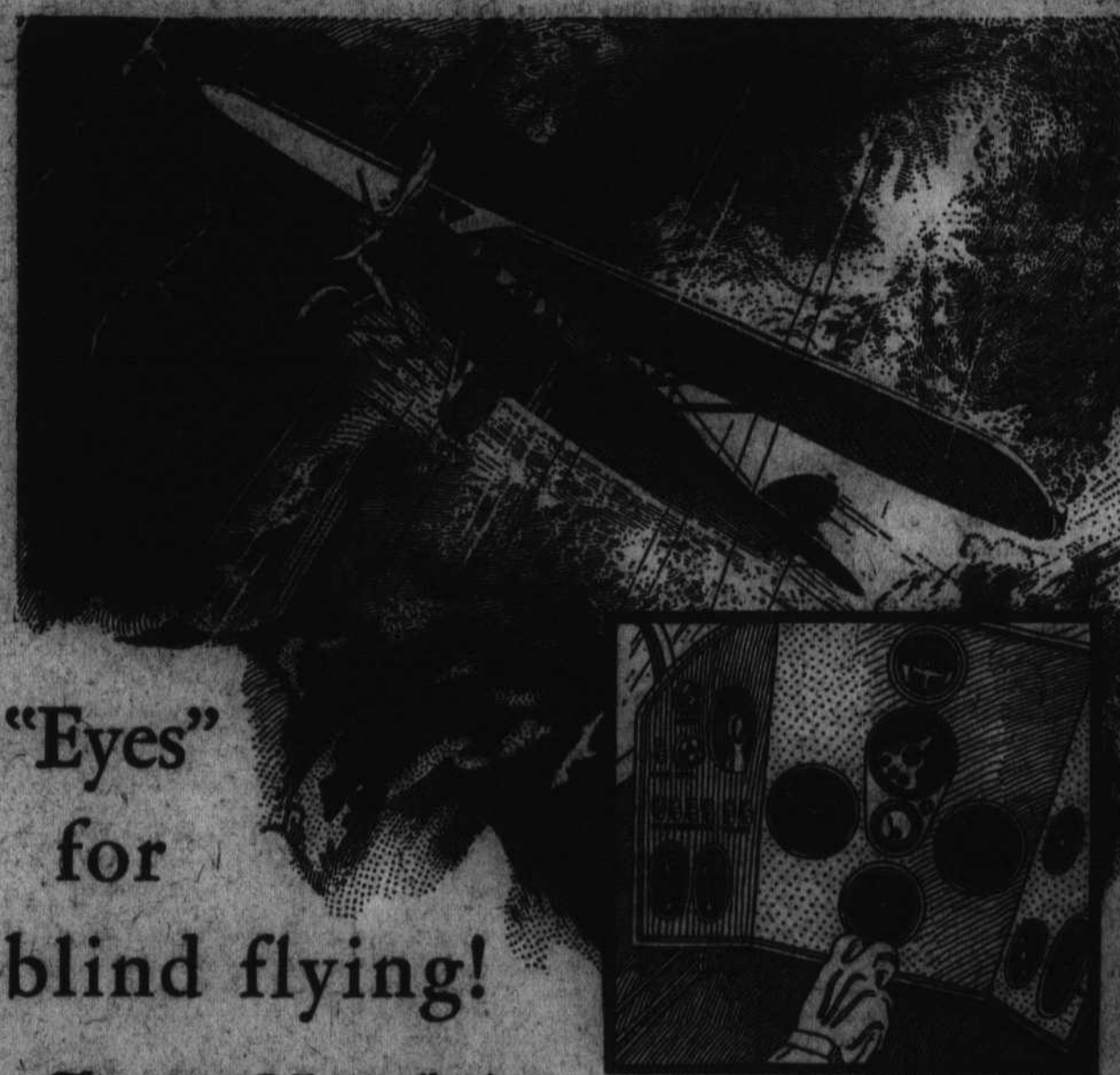
The right place and the right crowd

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"Eyes" for blind flying!

Three new G-E contributions to the conquest of the air

LINDBERGH, flying blind much of the way, hit Ireland "on the nose" as he winged toward Paris. Now, as an aid to air navigation comes the magneto compass, a product of General Electric research, which gives pilots a navigating instrument of extraordinary accuracy. Meanwhile, two other General Electric contri-

butions to aviation have been developed—the electric gasoline gauge and the radio echo altimeter. The ordinary altimeter shows only height above sea level. The radio echo altimeter warns the pilot of his actual distance above ground or water by flashing green, yellow, and red lights on the instrument board.

Every year hundreds of college-trained men and women enter the employment of General Electric Research, similar to that which developed "eyes" for blind flying, is one of the many fields of endeavor in which they play an important part.

JOIN US IN THE GENERAL ELECTRIC HOUR, BROADCAST EVERY SATURDAY AT 9 P.M., E.S.T. ON A NATION-WIDE N.B.C. NETWORK

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Cornelians First Organize as Green Literary Society

STARTED IN 1892

Members Change Name in 1893 to Cornelian in Honor of Mother of Gracchi.

PRESENT AIM IS SOCIAL

Societies Were Formerly Secret, But Now Only Initiation Service and Ritual Are Closed.

Early in the life of this college, Dr. Chas. D. McIver felt the need of an organization among the students which should have literary, self-governing, and also social functions on the campus. Accordingly, in 1892 two students, Alice Green and Mary Arrington were chosen by the college to make two lists, balancing girls of equal ability and talent. The students on the list drawn by Miss Green were organized under the direction of Mr. E. J. Forney and Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, as the Green society, and, unlike a society it had no fixed requirements for membership. In 1893 in accordance with the suggestion of Dr. Alderman the name was changed to the Cornelian literary society in honor of that ideal woman of long ago, Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi.

The motto "for fellowship, knowledge, and culture" was and is, the keynote of the whole of the society. It sought not only to cultivate a literary spirit among its members, but to aid in developing their powers of thought and expression and to inspire the highest ideals of womanhood.

Because of the lack of society halls, the societies held their semi-monthly meetings in the recitation rooms. It was not an easy task to convert these bare class rooms into attractive society halls, so that the societies could do their best work. It was, therefore, natural that the girls should turn their attention towards halls which should be set apart for the use of the societies. About this time plans were formed for a student's building, of which the whole first floor was to be used for the societies. To the fund for this building the Cornelian society for several years appropriated the \$150, hitherto contributed annually for the support of the college library. The first use to which the new halls were put was a philanthropic one. Before the students' building was finished, the main dormitory of the college burned and two hundred girls were left homeless. The societies offered their unfinished halls until some provision should be made—and forthwith they were converted into dormitories for students and teachers.

As the hall was nearing completion in 1906, a handsome prize was presented to the Cornelian society as a Christmas present from its honorary members of the faculty. Stimulated by this gift, the members made an effort to raise money for furniture, and with the Students' Loan Association they succeeded in getting this equipment.

While these material evidences gave expression to the growth and development of the society, its deepest and best work was along intellectual lines. It had no small part in the development of the college magazine. In fact this State Normal Magazine was a product of the Cornelian and Adelphean societies, for the four editors were chosen annually from each society. Besides this, the work in debating was "earnest, the interest unflagging, and the results far reaching"—to quote from the annual of 1913. From the beginning inter-society debates were encouraged and soon became an annual occurrence with the night of Thanksgiving being set aside for this joint debate. The society made explorations in the fields of dramatics and literature.

When they were first organized, the societies were so very secret that none of the officers except the treasurer and corresponding secretary were known to outsiders. In 1911 the question of making the societies open raised much controversy, but they were finally made open, keeping the ritual and initiation services secret.

During recent years the Cornelian society has changed from a literary society into a social organization, whose sole duty is to supply the social contact which is one of the great needs of this college.

The officers for this year are Jean Harvey, president; Mary Lyon, vice-president; Leslie Rothrock, recording secretary; Helen Felder, corresponding secretary; Evelyn McNeill, treasurer; and Peggy McCluer, inter-society representative.

Have you ever heard the story about the mechanic who was asked what he considered the most important single part of an automobile? He answered, "The nut behind the wheel." —Pioneer.

To You, CORNELIANS!

Hello: This is indeed the happiest week of the year, new Cornelians, for all of us old Cornelians. And we hope it will be significant, likewise, to you. Perhaps a few of you were disappointed. Some usually are. But soon you will be proud to be a Cornelian, and you will love the ideals for which we strive. There really is more to societies than wearing blue stockings and being spanked. If you welcome being a Cornelian with enthusiasm, if you attend meetings, if you learn to like other Cornelians, dance with them, eat Polar Bars with them—you will adore your society. Try it for a year!

So we welcome you, every new Cornelian! Yours is the responsibility of making ours a happy, congenial group—which means: Let's have a good time together. Our aims are not literary; they are purely social. But in being sociable we increase our contacts, attain a certain culture, and develop into more perfect ladies (not necessarily mid-Victorian, either).

May you treasure your invitations and be the best Cornelians that ever were!

JEAN HARVEY, President.

CORNELIANS REVEAL NAMES OF MEMBERS

The new Cornelians are as follows:

Anne Slocum, Mary Whit Mathews, Virginia Dayvault, Katherine Lamb, Marguerite Amos, Sally Moore Phippen, Alma James, Ella Poindexter, Blanche Parcell, Margaret Gohman, Margaret Vanstony, Elizabeth Fraley, Nettie Wood, Erlene Newbow, Gertrude Glover, Annie Fawcett, Bobbie Titman, Catherine Brown, Helen Bennett, Helen Cone Shaw, Margaret Britton, Mina Protaky, Dixie Johnson, Margaret Culp, Elizabeth Morgan, Maymie Willis, Catherine Bousman, Bonnie Lee Cronch, Sarah Lois Lowell, Thelma D. Bostick, Ruth Venters, Pauline Gillians, Julia McDonlon, Eula Lowe, Dorothy Shaw, Ella May Barbour, Mildred Gillian, Inez Pitts, Louise Ward, Jessie Borton, Elizabeth Zeigler, Roxie Worthington, Martha Wilson.

Lucille Ham, Myrtle King, Lucy Dunn, Lottie Harris Wall, Mildred Rutledge, Sara Lebo, Charlotte Honeycutt, Dorothy Tallen, Beulah Lowe, Virginia Gibson, Mary Claire Ledbetter, Kate Parcell, Irene Raud, Rebecca Randolph, Celeste Proctor, Evelyn Phillips, Evelyn Holiday, Lottie Boyd, Daisy Young, Margaret Wells, Mary York, Sarah B. Johnson, Margaret Williams, Mary Louise Baucum, Edna Mae Westendraft, Nina Henry, Hazel Mathews, Ruby Gooley, Susie Thomas, Mary Killough, Clarice Grissom, Bernice Hann, Katherine Turner, Madge Irene Kenyon, Sarah McNeill, Alice Reid, Christian Wise, Alice McIntyre, Helen Brinson, Dorothy Kissar, Marietta Uren.

Vera Bragg, Burton Brice Gettys, Agnes Brake, Oleta Brams, Buna Arnold, Elizabeth Boyst, Leora Walker, Doris Bivens, Emma Thompson, Emma Lee Tuttle, Jewell B. Rainey, Sadie Mull, Ruth C. Mendenhall, Mary Lynn Hennja, Neva Garton, Elizabeth Allen, Julia Hanson, Lillie Bradshaw, Gladys Brake, Hilda Mae Knowles, Louise Barrier, Alta Pearl McLamb, Lucy Crocker, Mary Quill Omquandro, Clyde Norcom, Mebba V. Shafer, Helen Hill, Minerva Wagnier, Janie McSwain, Alice Lowallen, Alys Dixon, Katherine Winstead, Mildred Henigman.

Amy Brenson, Kate Douglass Green, Lucille Beckerdite, Ruth Arenburg, Dorothy S. King, Mary McMillan, Edna William, Frances Bulwinkle, Mildred Perry, Mary Robert Shields, Ruth Wells, Mary J. Angel, Lucille Nash, Martha Ann Johnson, Charlotte Young Hulbecker, Sarah Seagle, Blanche Musselwhite.

Fay Dellinger, Eleanor B. Smith, Myrtle Willis, Leggie Adams Powers, Katherine Stecker, Elizabeth Du Vernett, Frances J. DeVault, Euna S. Pace, Mildred Boyles, Willis Walker, Mary Sue Thompson, Hazel Brannon, Nellie Duckworth, Emma Nelson, Lucy Hutchison, Agnes Pullen, Guthrie Bracy, Mildred Bell, Mary Ragsdale, Dora May Lynner, Carl Lane Browne, Thelma DuLong, Dorothy Tomlin, Cornelia Weaver, Annie Smith Boggan, Celia Mayat Isenhower, Mildred Camphall, Elise Grigg, Dorothy Elliot, Vera Black, Louise Glasgow, Zona Livengood, Margaret Weeks, Sarah Yarborough, Lerna Bousman, Mary D. Sanders, Ruth Wrenn, Mildred Bowles, Rachel Johnson.

Frances Lowler, Eleanor Lane, Cornelia Flowers, Frances Brams, Adella Laid, Daisy Brins, Katherine S. Hine, Annie W. Thomas, Margaret W. Short, Lucille Hurley, Dorothy Glascock, Elaine Satter, Katherine Mauer, Frances Lee Stack, Eleanor Jones, Thelma

PLAY-LIKERS GIVE "WHITE COLLARS" AS SECOND PLAY

Play is Domestic Comedy in Which Rich Man Weds Stenographer.

PETRIE IN LEADING ROLE

Cast Includes Only One Student Who Has Taken Part in College Play Previous to This Production.

"White Collars," the next Play-Liker production to be presented in Aycock auditorium, December 12, is a domestic comedy by Edith Ellis. The play opens with the scene in Mr. William Van Luy's office. Mr. Van Luy, who is worth fifteen million dollars, in the middle of a letter, he is dictating, finds himself in love with his pretty young secretary, Joan Thayer. She, too, is in love with William.

The real comedy begins when Mr. Van Luy goes to Joan's home to meet her mother, father, her brother, her pet little sister, and her rather queer, talkative Cousin Henry. They are all intensely conscious of the fact that they are poor and that William is a multi-millionaire. They make continued awkward pardons about their clothes and home, but William smooths things over very tactfully.

After Joan and William return from their honeymoon on their yacht "Hilda," Joan begins to feel shaky about her marriage. She is afraid that people will think she married William for his money, so the couple agree to live a while with the Thayers, Joan's people. Then cousin Henry tries to convert Mr. Van Luy to the Great Middle Class. William cannot move without Henry at his heels complaining of the fate of the poor man, and the luck of the rich man who inherits a fortune. When he offers to help the family out, Henry reminds them of their pride. Helen is the only one who will accept anything. In fact, her sweetheart challenged a fight with Mr. Van Luy, because he gave Helen a diamond bracelet and necklace for her birthday.

Eventually, Henry converts William to the great middle class. He decides to give his 15 millions for charitable causes. The whole family then realizes how foolish they have been, and how much they need help from William's millions. The rest of the play is concerned with getting William to keep his money. The play ends with the "they all lived happily ever after" ending.

The cast, which consists of only one student who has taken part in a college play before, is:

Joan Thayer, Helen Petrie, Mrs. Thayer, Roberta Hayes, Helen Thayer, Mildred Ogden, Sally Van Luy, Janie Johnston, William Van Luy, James Hoge, Mr. Thayer, Dr. H. B. Stanton, Frank Thayer, Hoyt Boone, Cousin Henry, H. G. Mitchell, Tom Gibney, Charles Miller.

"White Collars" is being directed by W. R. Taylor, head of the dramatic department.

CONSERVATIVE WOMEN ARE LIKED AT STATE

About 520 Students at Raleigh Answer Questionnaire Sent Out by College Newspaper.

Approximately 520 students at State college expressed their opinion as to the characteristics of the ideal girl in response to a questionnaire recently issued by the Technician, weekly newspaper at the college. According to the results, the majority of the student body prefer conservative co-eds.

The questionnaire included 18 questions and dealt with everything from petting, drinking, and smoking to the length of dress, use of cosmetics, weight, and coloring. 473 boys declared that the ideal girl does not pet promiscuously, and 313 thought that she would pet occasionally while 168 said she did not.

Most of the students who voted declared themselves opposed to girls smoking, drinking, or using profanity. Brunettes were preferred to blondes.

The main quality desired in a wife was character with intelligence and personality ranking second and third, and the ideal age for marriage for the woman was twenty-three and one-half years.

Lucille Bryant, Edith Biddix, Cornelia Jerome, Virginia Pierce, Sarah Blair, Anderson, Sylvia Volk, Elizabeth Hollins, Ruth Murphy, Emma D. Rice, Lorraine Stack, Mary Upchurch, Ethel Ellington, Helen Strickland, Lucille Hataf, Elizabeth Alexander, Polly Tatum, Ruth Bolder.

SOCIETY BIDS ARE DISPERSED AMONG 700 JUBILANT FRESHMEN

(Continued from Page One) foundation." The Dikes satisfied their aesthetic senses with stockings of a delicate green that may have made an effective color scheme, but surely did not excite jealousy from those who did not have to wear them. The Cornelians wore the proverbial "blue-stockings" of the occasion and evidenced many peculiarities of that species of individual, while the Aletheians wore yellow hose of a hue that could not possibly be mistaken for sun-tan by even the most optimistic of mortals.

The stockings were important accessories of the occasion, but the rules for initiation were even more important accessories for they revealed to the freshmen the extent of the "wrath that is to come" and the details of the Inquisition. It is, however, fitting to remark and worthy of comment to note that, to the everlasting glory of the class, none of them fainted when they discovered that they must rouge their noses but no other portions of their countenances, that they must say "Yes mam" and "No mam" to upperclassmen, obey their strange whims and commands, and walk in the guttera when they passed them; that they must carry their books in pillow-cases and wastebaskets, that they must say "whoopie" when the bell rang, and wear hair-ribbons on their hair.

While excitement raged within and the solemn business of getting bids was punctuated with squeals and hopping up and down, and violent embraces, the guileless clans were slowly gathering on the outside and forming into the fearful gauntlet through which each freshman had to pass. When the first pledge reached the exit and faced the threatening shouts of the crowd she must have felt very much like Marie Antoinette as she looked at the guillotine. All other means of escape were closed and there was nothing to do but shut your eyes, take a deep breath and run. And this they did. Some walked with dignity like martyrs and lacked only the Mural to be perfectly nonchalant. Others ran through to get it over as soon as possible. Some came in groups and some alone, but all got their allotted number of blows and all emerged at the other end stinging and squealing.

The scene then changed to the dining-rooms where the unfortunates entertained the upperclassmen as they ate by singing, waiting on tables, working the hostesses, and making fools of themselves in general.

That night the blindfolded pledges were led over hill and dale, through mire and heath, up winding stairs and through winding dungeons to the society halls where they were forced by the chief executioner to display all their prowess of limb, voice, and mind, to tell the bones of dead "aunt Sally" (one fainted at this stage in the game), to

debate on such momentous questions as whether a giraffe's sore throat is more painful than a centipede's corns, and to sing the laundry list in approved style. As a special concession they were allowed to stand in line to get refreshments for the old members and to eat something themselves if there was anything left. Dates were also made at this time with upperclassmen to sweep rooms and make up beds during the week.

Many of them had to rise betimes to complete their numerous engagements before class time and throughout the next day and the following ones they were followed by cries of "Skip, Freshman!" "Hey, you Dikean, come to my room at 8 o'clock in the morning," and the incessant demands to "write me a local" take these books to the libe! "go put some more rouge on your nose." It is to the credit of the pledges that they had not been drinking, but a suspicious outsider might have thought differently from the appearance of things.

And so it is every day. People on the streets gaze wonderingly at the costumes adopted by these freakish collegians. They wonder why they carry umbrellas on fair days, why they adopt the colors of the rainbow and the spectrum for their hose. But they won't wonder long. That is the sole consolation of the new Dikes, and Adelpheans, and Aletheians, and Cornelians. Initiation day looms in the near future and with it ends all the trials and tribulations of initiation week. It won't be long now, and you can get your revenge as sophs next year. And another thing! Exams are coming soon and when that plague falls upon you the misfortunes of this week will seem as nothing in comparison with the misery then. It's all in a lifetime. In the end, you will be out nothing and will be the benefactor by a whole pair of colored stockings.

"Perseverance is the main thing in life. To hold on, and hold out to the end, is the chief matter." —Exchange.



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Dikean Society is Third Literary Group Organized

FOUNDED IN 1918

Society is Now Purely Social Organization—Grows From 20 to 500 Members.

LITERARY IN BEGINNING

Representatives Help Publish "The State Normal Magazine;" Group Has Dike as Leader.

"To give a chance for the development of literary talent and ability in a greater number of girls" was the purpose of organizing the present Dikean society, as given by Miss Marjorie Craig, class of 1919, a charter member of the society and its first vice-president.

From a group of 20 girls, functioning as a distinctly literary body in 1918, this society has grown to a purely social organization of nearly 500 members. It was made up of ten girls—sophomores—from the Adelphean and four seniors, three juniors, and three the Cornelian societies each. This group, chosen by a committee of girls from each society, was to form a constitution, elect officers, appoint committee heads, work out the initiation service and song, and name the society.

The girls chosen were: McBride Alexander, Rebecca Cutting, Camille Campbell, Adelaide Van Noppen, Marjorie Craig, Edith Russell, Catherine Phillips, Evelyn Shipley, Rousa Hayes, Elsie Yarborough, Marguerite Jenkins, Margaret Lawrence, Isabel Ardrey, Willard Gouth, Evangeline Brown, Vera Paschall, Doris Wooten, Lena Kernodle, Lula M. McIver, and Josephine McCorkle.

At the first meeting held in the American authors' room in the library, April 19, 1919, the new organization selected the name Dikean, derived from the Greek word, AIKN (Dike), meaning justice, equality, and rectitude. They chose the present coat of arms to embody these ideals, the scales for a symbol, and the goddess Dike, the goddess of justice, to lead them.

At a second meeting, April 24, their first officers were elected. They were: McBride Alexander, president; Marjorie Craig, vice-president; Josephine McCorkle, secretary; Margaret Lawrence, second vice-president; Elsie Yarborough, treasurer; and Marguerite Jenkins, critic. Willard Coforth was the first marshal from the Dikean society.

During the summer of 1918 Marjorie Craig and Edith Russell secured and fixed up the present society hall. During the same summer Edith Russell wrote the initiation service. Marjorie Craig wrote the words for the song and Mr. Scott Hunter wrote the music.

In the June issue of *The State Normal Magazine* of 1918, the forerunner of *The Carolinian* and, at that time, a joint production of the Adelphean and Cornelian societies, the Dikean members were first recognized as co-editors. The first girls chosen from the society for this staff were Marjorie Craig and Margaret Lawrence, class of 1920.

In order to make the institution more democratic, the Dikean society started with less secret meetings than those of their older sisters. In the fall of 1919, two-thirds of the incoming freshman class were made members of this society. The skull and crossbones and black flags were used as symbols in the first initiation service.

The present officers of the society are: president, Frances Hampton; vice-president, Margaret Scott; recording secretary, Elizabeth Hanley; corresponding secretary, Elizabeth McLaughlin; treasurer, Virginia Johnson; and inter-society member, Annette Rudisill.

N. C. C. EPISCOPAL SEC'Y ATTENDS CONFERENCE

Student Worker Visits Province of Sewanee to Discuss College Organizations.

Mrs. Frank N. Challen, the Episcopal girls' worker at St. Mary's House, attended a student workers' conference of the province of Sewanee at Columbia, S. C., last week. There were representatives at this meeting from about 25 southern colleges including Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia Tech, Bernau, University of North Carolina, University of South Carolina, and North Carolina College for Women. They discussed college problems, church organizations, college and Bible classes and other forms of work. All those attending came away with various new ideas about conducting church organizations in colleges.

"My dear," said the cannibal chief to his wife, "make suitable preparations. I expect to bring a man home for dinner."—*Exchange*.

The Tattle-Tale

Poor E. B. She did have such a terrible time after she confessed that she wrote the very bitter and sarcastic *Open Forum* on the try-outs for plays. She rather enjoyed it though, I believe. It showed that there are still a few readers of the *CAROLINIAN* besides some of the faculty members. There was no reason why she shouldn't say what she thinks, but even then some of her statements were rather sweeping. Maybe she will be woman enough to take back some things she said; and again, if she really believes them, she won't.

We are simply furious, and the thing that has aggravated our ill humor is that we saw one of the secretaries whose office is in the Administration building deliberately part her car in front of the main building and go in to stay for an hour, we are sure, and probably longer. But that doesn't make any difference. She was a faculty member.

Besides hanging Phi Beta Kappa keys out in full view some profs insist upon using elementary methods to teach the children who attend North Carolina College for Women. We feel as though we are back in the third grade, when the teacher calls on Mary and she has to stand up to recite. Some of us really should be in the primary grades. It's true, but we like to be treated as grown-ups. We'll pick up our dolls and go home if you don't be nice to us.

The yo-yo fad is fast disappearing (Quite a trite statement but nevertheless quite true). And we fear that the bowling habit will surely replace it. The infirmary staff probably hopes that N. C. girls will not take up bowling very fast, however, for it proves to be a crippling game.

We were not so sure just what type of place the bowling alley would be—rather expected it to be on the order of a pool room. But lots of nice people go up there, really. Why when we walked in the other night, the first familiar face was that of a member of the N. C. C. W. faculty. Which goes to prove that it is not a rough place at all.

Miss W—insultingly remarked that a girl's geography must have gone black-berrying the other day just because she didn't know where the Suez Canal was.

Then there is the story of the dead atheist:

"Here lies the atheist, all dressed up and no place to go." (As good Journalists we must admit that that came from *College Humor*. Please don't think for a minute that we read this terrible magazine. Someone told us that joke.)

N. C. C. is starting a freak show. One of the French Conversion students had the courage to tell her professor that she has twenty fingers on each hand. Look carefully girls, at everyone's hands, and the first one who hands in to me the name of this freak or a fairly good description of her will receive a reward.

Dr. Smith insists upon reading love poems to his contemporary poetry class. Whether he thinks they look lovesick or whether they impress him as being man-haters is not for us to say, but the class includes Grace, and Elizabeth, and Margaret and a number of other famous "Amourites." See us personally for any further bits of gossip. Miss Taylor won't let the choicest part of this section pass the desk.

We see from the *Greensboro Daily News* that a princess has become a salesgirl. Glory be! There may be some chance for the highbrows of our Alma Mater to come down from their lofty perch.

If the editors would spend half as much time writing headlines as they do answering invitations to parties, the paper might be worth reading rather than throwing into the waste basket.

This column is really rotten. That probably was unnecessary, but the reason is that that—Copy Cat came and perched directly in front of us all the time that we were trying to think, and it was quite disturbing. "He" purred and purred, and even when we said "scat," "she" refused to move. We never did have much use for cats anyway, and when they are annoying like this particular kitty who meows all the time "it" isn't purring, we simply detest them! "Kitty, Kitty, Kitty, come along and get back in the bag!"

We pity the freshmen who said she wouldn't go in the pool until she had

RECOGNITION SERVICE HELD BY "Y" AT VESPERS

Old Members Welcome New at Beautiful Candle-Light Services.

SUE UNDERHILL LEADER

Association Is Compared to "Central Gleaming Taper as Symbol of Light From Heaven."

An impressive recognition service was held for all the new and old members of the Young Women's Christian Association at Vesper service, November 17, in the music building auditorium, which was lighted by many candles.

In this candle-light service, led by Sue Underhill, the president, the new members, "just coming into fellowship and company of friends expressed with the old members who were already a part of the brotherhood, their purpose in the desire to unite and realize full and creative life through a growing knowledge of God."

Elizabeth Monty, Eliza Mosely Hatcher, and Helen Comer represented the old members, and Catherine McIver, Claire Lind, and Pauline Stilly spoke as new members.

Katherine Shenk opened the service with an organ prelude, and, after the entire membership sang the "Hymn of Light," the president read the call to worship: "O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord, our maker; for He is God; and we are the sheep of His pasture. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise."

Sue Underhill then read the scripture, Psalm 24, and led the association in prayer. After a vocal solo, "I Would Be True," by Howard Walter, given by Sadie Brooks Johnson, Mary Evelyn Parker read the Litany, and the members joined in singing "Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me."

The president compared the association to a central gleaming taper as a symbol of the reception of light from the source of all light, the Heavenly Father. Then, while soft music was played, lights were taken from the association candle and given by the officers of the Y. W. to the cabinet members and passed in spiral formation to every member in recognition as such.

After the president had charged the members to dedicate themselves to the following of an ideal not to be attained alone, but by re-enforced union and by God's help, the service was closed by the song, "Follow the Gleam."

SUCCESS DEPENDS ON COURAGE SAYS FOUST

College President Tells Town Girls to Overcome Difficulties and Many Handicaps.

EDITH E. HARBOUR PRESIDES

At the day students' meeting last Wednesday at 12:15 in the town girls' room Dr. J. I. Foust, president of the college, told the girls assembled to fear him that success in life depends on courage and determination in overcoming difficulties. The town girls were somewhat handicapped, he said, but he urged them to overcome their handicaps and become a more vital part of the college.

Miss June Summerell, one of the recently chosen faculty advisers, congratulated the town girls upon being day students, citizenesses of Greensboro, and members of the big N. C. C. family. She stated that the Greensboro alumnae always figured prominently in college affairs.

Miss Bernice Draper, of the history department, also an adviser for the town girls' organization, expressed the belief that day students can make a place for themselves on campus if they take part in more social activities at the college. She also advocated a new name for the organization.

Betty Sloan told the day students that they were a real part of the college, both intellectually and culturally. She stated that student government was constructive and that she appreciated the effort of town girls to come to meetings and abide by the rules and regulations.

Edith Evelyn Harbour, president of the day students' organization, presided at the meeting.

learned to swim. She's already drowned in drunkenness.

Fred (in business finance class): "Dr. Rea, do you have our grades this morning?"

Dr. Rea: "I find it too hard on my eyes to mark them at night."

Barnay: "You could mark mine in the dark."—*Pioneer*.

SENIOR SNAPS

Senior snapshots for this year's annual must be in by Friday of this week, according to an announcement recently made. Pictures should be sent to Jean Harvey through local mail. Students are requested to send in any other attractive snapshots they may have.

STAFF IS CHOSEN FOR HIGH SCHOOL PAPER

Julia Watson Edits Curry Paper Which Is to Appear Three Times This Semester.

The staff of the new Curry high school paper was chosen Friday afternoon by members of the high school publicity committee and Julia Watson, recently elected editor-in-chief by the student body.

The staff is as follows: associate editors, Willie Lee Touchstone, senior, and Robbie Dunn, junior; business manager, Mary Elizabeth Kelster, senior; circulation manager, Freeman Myrick, junior; reporters, Eleanor Dunn, and Bobbie Hook, freshmen, Ruel Capel and Jack Gaw, sophomores; La Rue Cole and Margaret Moyer, juniors; Nell Kay and Jaques Hardre, sophomores; Betheland Tuttle and Helen Brown, freshmen.

It was decided at the meeting that there will be three issues of the paper this semester.

Jane: Now that grandmother has a boyish bob, she doesn't look like an old lady any more.

Kane: No, now she looks like an old gentleman!—*Black and Blue Jay*.

Thurs-Fri-Sat
Nov. 21-22-23

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In large assortment of new fall designs and colors.

Aletheian Society is Last Group Founded at N. C. C.

STARTED IN 1922

Youngest Society Was Made up of 21 Dikean, Cornelian, and Adelphian Girls.

ALETHEIA IS BABY SISTER

Officers Are J. Bridges, President; K. Harris, Vice-President, and A. Newcombe, Secretary.

The Aletheian society, of which Jessie Bridges, of Tarboro, is president, is the newest society at North Carolina college. It was founded in 1922 with 21 girls from the Adelphian, Cornelian, and Dikean societies as charter members. The large number of freshmen to be initiated that year made a fourth society necessary.

Two juniors, two sophomores, and three freshmen from each of the older societies, chosen for their leadership, scholarship, and natural talent, made up the charter members of the society. These girls found it hard to forget their former societies at first, but soon the business of forming a new society grew so engrossing that it required all their time and thought. There was the business of electing officers, picking a name for the society, selecting the colors and pin, and taking care of the numerous other affairs connected with the formation of a new society.

One of the most important tasks that faced the girls in charge was that of finding a hall that would serve as a permanent meeting place, for though 21 girls could meet almost anywhere, these girls were looking forward to the time when their society would be on a par with the older organizations at the college.

Finally they were given a dingy room in the basement of Students' building as their permanent abiding place. By working hard during that winter and during the summer the members made this room into a beautiful and stately society hall. In so doing the society went deeply in debt, and because of this, the annual banquet was not held in the spring. Later the idea of an annual banquet was done away with entirely.

When the college opened in 1933 the charter members presented to old and new girls the baby sister of the older three societies, Altheia, meaning truth. The society hall was attractively arranged, and the new and old members alike had every reason to be proud of their society.

At present the Aletheian society is on a par with the other societies. The old society hall was lost this year as a result of the construction of the new post office and book room, but an attractive hall has been fixed up in Students' between the Adelphian and Cornelian halls. Here members may find the gathering place of equal beauty with any other.

Officers of the society are Jessie Bridges, president; Katherine Harris, vice-president; Amy Newcombe, secretary; Martha Pat Archbell, corresponding secretary; Frances Parham, treasurer; and Katherine Hine, inter-society member. Charter members returning to the campus have every reason to be proud of the organization they founded.

LOCAL ATHLETES ENTER ARCHERY TOURNAMENT

Temple University Sponsors Inter-collegiate Meet—Winners to Be Announced at Banquet.

N. C. GIRLS HOLD CLASS MEETS

The local Archery club entered an inter-collegiate archery tournament sponsored by the Temple university last week. The winners of this tournament will be announced at a banquet to be held for the archers at an early date.

A class tournament was held last week also. The classes, according to their score, are: senior, junior, sophomore, and freshman.

Members of the senior team are Frances Batte, Mildred Walker, Gertrude Hobbs, Margaret Whitehurst, and Virginia Leroy. Members of the junior team are Charlotte Hill, Zelma Day, Kate Robinson, Katherine Morgan, and Peggy Hanna. Members of the sophomore team are Iris Welborn, Margaret Riddle, Annie Marie Keeler, Camille McDougall, and Betty Adkerson. Members of the freshman team are Mary Clyde Singleton, Ogal Lander, Lucille Hutaff, Jessie McCormick, and Sallie Parker.

Try-outs for the local archery club will be held immediately after the Thanksgiving holidays. The students will be given two weeks in which to practice, and members will be announced before the Christmas holidays.

To You, ALETHEIANS!

Lady Maude and all her loyal subjects join in welcoming you, new Aletheians. If you haven't yet, you will soon become proficient in the art of riding harsback. Lady Maude is such a gentle soul—you will learn to love her like all true "Allys" do; but even more we hope you will learn to love us. It is only when you have become one of us that you will know how much we look forward to our new members each year. You will soon be in on all our secrets, and maybe it will not be so very long before some poor little new Aletheian will be sweeping floors at your sterna command.

We will have dances, teas, and all kinds of parties when we learn to know each other and find out what societies really mean. Our club room and kitchenette are always open and ready to be used. We are glad to have you; come over and make yourselves at home.

JEB BRIDGERS, President.

ALETHEIAN SOCIETY ADDS 202 MEMBERS

The following are new members of the Aletheian society:

Ferne Mitchell, Alice Johnson, Sarah Sandifer, Billie Thompson, Harriet B. Smith, Mary Woody, Nova Jane Byrd, Pauline Hiatt, Ruth Stovall, Margaret Johnston, Mary Annie Gatch, Ruth Jones, Margaret Underhill, Katherine Welborn, Essie Norment, Vera Harris, Gladys Lassiter, Ruth Laughlin, Jean Leavitt, Helen Winifree, Doris Herton, Louise Glyburn, Frieda Gall, Alice Grant, Clara James, Elizabeth Stovall, Frances Jenkins, Katherine Louise McDonald, Pauline Moser, Margaret Taylor Lyon, Mabel Sherrill, Mary Anna Lenta, Mary Booker Lowder, Mildred Lewis, Mary Emma Powell, Lillian Inez Harrelson.

Sara Leach Aronson, Mildred Brunt, Lucille Sargent, Gladys Braekenbough, Evelyn McArver, Isabelle Harris, Carol Sittensfeld, Gaston Williams, Mildred Biddle, Foy Setzer, Mary Louise Thornton, Evelyn Kelly, Rosalind Paul, Mary Elizabeth Walton, May Tucker, Mae Hargrave, Margaret Hatmoud, Alice Virginia Poe, Vivian Plott, Roberta L. Johnson, Henrietta Mandel, Laura Jerrett, Kathryn Jones, Mary Elizabeth Brummit, Mary F. Carpenter, Edna Capel, Dorothy Denton, Mary E. Harrington, Gladys Blythe, Frances Windley, Arline Fonville, Evelyn Hollowell, Frances Hefner.

Nannie May Burke, Edith Jane Henderson, Jeannette Davis, Margaret Walters, Roselyn Dobbins, Alma Forest, Margaret Sue Butler, Mary Frances Davis, Rena Brown Cooke, Virginia Robinson, Edwina McDowell, Alice Purcell, Nelle Chandler, Lucile Ford, Mary Louise Hubbard, Kathleen Smith, Mr. Herbert Havard, Miriam Todd, Verna Tolleson, Ruth Moore Stanford, Anne Mae McKinney, Marguerite Wells, Weliva Biggs, Viola Johnson, Marjorie Pohobothan, Louise Waller, Touma Woeff, Halie Whitted, Roxie Buchanan, Helen Louise Hall, Cornelia Getly, Doris Jones, Lillian Little, Frances McLean, Grace E. Smith, Rebecca Kornblut, Mary Carson.

Eloise Cobb, Margaret W. Smith, Virginia Weathersbee, Sallie Sharpe, Mary Isabelle McDonald, Louise Leggett, Mary Lilly Frank, Jessie Meves, Alice Lucille Ferrell, Melissa Street, Kitty Hovis, Elizabeth Shannonhouse, Elizabeth King, Anna Katherine Smiley, Edith Elizabeth Hollowell, Mary W. Daniel, Fannie Cleave, Mary Lynn Hines, Maude Overstreet, Evangeline Peeler, Mrs. Irma Lee Groome, Doris Mae Stewart, Myrtle Jewel Stedman, Rebecca Euburn, Christine Price, Mildred Thomas, Duder Baynes, Margaret R. Griffin, Martha McCaskill, Frances Hedbetler, Hazel Shippe, Edna Blackwell, Elizabeth Naper, Martha Hood, Carnelia McKimmon.

Cary Stebbins, Mollie Bond Dickinson, Edith Hahn, Katherine Moser, Cora Swain, Elizabeth Langford, Mary O. Parclish, Douglas Archibald, Modena Lewis, Amelia Hecht, Katherine Nowell, Brownie C. Poole, Madeline Simpson, Virginia L. Craig, Ruth Wolcott, Mildred Ogden, Rebecca Braswell, Florence E. Womble, Lola Covington, Ruth F. Woody, Kate Harrison, Nettie Jessup, Tessie Waldon, Augusta Hooner, Margaret Lancaster, Ethel O. Smith, Louise Tarleton, Jessie Slenk, Mildred Hartness, Florence Payne, Nannie Phillips, Marian Hanner, Gladys Pierce, Natalie Boyd, Ann E. Brown, Elizabeth Wood, Pauline Lightfoot, Frances Paisley, Miriam Dumford, Margaret Goff, Pearl Russ, Gladys Fuller, Willie Ann Carson, Mary K. Smith, Mary Louise Patterson, Suzanne Greenwood, Ruth Harrington, Mary Grace Baffeld, Mary Jo Hannah, Ruth Strickland, Eula Mae Barney, Florence Garria, Evelyn Barnes, Phyllis Scott, Lena Belle Barber, Eleanor Green, Bertha McNeill, Doris Lyon, Morton, Nellie, Hattie Bea Kendrick, Margaret Harwell.



Though we are singularly without honor on our own campus we seem to be attracting quite a bit of attention way down South. Several young gentlemen from Florida became so "hot up" over the application of the term "Asphalt Arabs" to college youths who bum rides that they protested fluently and at great length. Little did they realize that they were answering a maiden's prayer, for in our last column did we not wish for something to lessen the monotony of our days?

The original protestant wrote that Arabs are fierce and aggressive, while college youths are, for the most part, nonchalant. We agree with him. We never see a corner infested with collegiate males but what we think of whole cartons of Murads!

The same bum wrote that boys in sunny Florida had become Bedouins in order to give the Gators the loyal support they deserved. Flevvies sake, boy, snatch all the rides you can. Your team certainly needs support, be it ever so hum.

Florida, we understand, is famous for climate, grapefruit, oranges—and fruit-flies.

Another fellow, formerly a U. N. C. man, (we started to say student, but we hardly think he would qualify for the literal interpretation of that term) suggests that he had bummed a ride from Chapel Hill up to that oasis of feminine charm known as N. C. C. W. to keep a date with none other than himself. Which one of us? He goes on to say that he doubts whether or not we have a Prince Charming since he departed for southern regions. And that comes directly after our revelation in Blanche Almond's column that we were in an emotional extremity as a result of having become involved with a married man!

A third Floridian who contributes to this column states in the first sentence of his letter that he is not red-headed. He waxes poetic thereafter. Parenthetically, we might add that his poetry, like some of the remarks that adorn this column from time to time, is not exactly original. "I dislike women! I hate them! In fact, I am a confirmed misogynist. I am afraid of women! They annoy me. They get on my nerves! They are my worst enemies. But—The good book says to love your enemies. Therefore—I love women."

This poetic person accused us of being an Aletheian. He said he had been informed that only nitwits of the intellectual literati were ever able to crash the gates of that society, which certainly reflects upon the mentality of the 200 freshmen who recently received Aletheian bids. As it happens we are not a member of the aforementioned society, but we imagine that after reading the above remarks Old Lady Maude will be just rarin' to go! Can't you hear her bray?

But that is enough raving about nothing. We must write of something more important; namely, OURSELF. A few days ago we suggested to the editor that she give a party in the spring and announce to the unsuspecting public the identity of the TATTLE-TALE and the COPY CAT. The august editor agreed, but after a moment's consideration she reneged. She is afraid the administration will revoke our diplomas. Only one of us is a senior, and why should we worry if the TATTLE-TALE doesn't get her sheepskin!

The chairman of the chapel program committee exercised his prerogative as elder and called the pastor "Charlie." The pastor retallied and called the chairman "Alonso." Take your choice. We have not yet been able to decide whether "Charlie-boys" are preferable to "Lonnies," or vice versa. There was more truth than fiction in the preacher's statement that those who flock to hear A. C. H. were conscripts. And there's something else about that man we can't abide. Every one who indulges in American Lit. must sooner or later be embarrassed by having fun made of their family name. We're simply dying to turn the tables on the professor. Some morning when we enter his classroom instead of our customary morning, dear teacher, we're going to say: "Good morning, Mr. Sheaffer."

nor Green, Bertha McNeill, Doris Lyon, Morton, Nellie, Hattie Bea Kendrick, Margaret Harwell.

Georgia's "Mama" Tells Lucky Thirteen Story

Here is a hard luck story for some of you poor victims of thirteen. I didn't ask when she was born, but Georgia Stark landed safely at Milan on the thirteenth of November; the thirteenth of November two years ago she departed for her debut; on the thirteenth of another month of our Lord, she sang at theatre No. 13 that seated 1,400 persons. This is Georgia Stark's "mamma's" favorite story, a rather ironic biography we would say. Just look at Georgia, girls.

"Mamma" was interested enough, but while she was picking away the blood-stained wedding gown of Lucia of Lammermoor, I stepped over to chew the rag a while with Georgia. She feels fine on her operatic birthday, she said, but she has learned a lot since the curtain rose last November 18. She recalls that on the night of her debut she had to be pushed on the stage for an encore while the whole house rang with "beast! beast!"

"Do you like the life of the stage?" I inquired.

"It is almost the only life I have ever known. Since I was eight years old, I have sung in church choruses, concert, light opera, grand opera, but best of all is grand opera, and best of that is 'Madame Butterfly,'" said this incompatible Lucia of Lammermoor. She added that she liked "Lucia" best of all the parts she had sung, and yes, she really liked to do the little cadenza in the third act with either the violin or the flute.

"What do you think of your country cousin, M. T.?"

"Who is Marion Talley?" she quizzed me back.

I did not tell her. She is a real opera singer if she doesn't know Miss Talley. She keeps a memory book, girls, just like ours with newspaper clippings, snap shots, special delivery stamps, and love letters, maybe. And another thing, she really seemed anxious about getting the street car. I decided it was time for me to leave, for just then a whole company of *Italiani* began talking just outside her door. I knew it was that because all the scenery had been removed, and the carpenters had left. One of them brought her a telegram.

"I wonder why they always wait to give me my telegrama after the show (grand opera)?" she asked, scanning her message. "After all it's a life of 'laugh, clown, laugh'!"

Mamma suggested that the girls should have a photograph and the girls suggested that they be autographed. I leaned closer as she wrote, "A *Caterine*—her hair was almost auburn—*con tanti auguri*—her eyes were clear blue—*per la sua*—I like this opera singer. She hasn't any prospects of ever becoming fat—*felicita*, Georgia Stark."

C. H.

F. V. P.

Therefore—I love women."

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Society Neophytes Have Many Trials

Susan struggled on through the dark night. Every now and then her foot sank into mud left by the rain of the day before. She longed for that rain now, and feverishly passed her free hand over her brow. With her other hand she continued to clutch her only means of guidance.

She remembered, as if across a space of years, how happy she and her friends had been yesterday, all unaware of what was to happen. This was just a bad dream, she thought. When she awoke she would be home again. She would not have this hot bandage on

her head. But this hill she was climbing made things seem painfully real; and when she was jerked rudely forward and down a flight of stairs that only a wide-awake person could have descended successfully in the dark, she was convinced that her experience was no dream.

On and on she went, through groves, up hills, down hollows. Had she only stayed at home where there was light and comfort. If she even had strength to resist now.

But, no, Susan was only a freshman pledge undergoing her share of initiation week.

ASK ME ANOTHER

Dear Miss Almond:

After much forethought I have come to the conclusion that I would like to marry a college professor. He must not, however, teach Home Economics or Elocution. A geologist would be highly acceptable; particularly one with a nice, tenor voice. And as I am rather jealous, he must not teach in a girls' school.

Have you any idea I might secure an unencumbered professor.

WAITING.

Dear Waiting:

Your aspirations are indeed high. I admire your taste, but I believe you are located in the wrong place. Perhaps it would be a good idea for you to transfer to a co-ed school where there are possibilities of fulfilling your requirements.

Don't be jealous, if you don't want to be the most miserable person in the world. Jealousy, I grant you, is a very hard evil to overcome, but muster up a bit of conceit (if you have none) and make yourself believe that you are as good at making captures as anyone else, so why be jealous.

When you are looking out for the geologist with the nice, tenor voice, be sure you don't get one with a heart as hard as the rocks he studies. And by no means let his appealing voice cover up a million other faults.

I hope you have good luck, but I can't say I envy you. College professors are all right if you like them, but most members of this profession usually end up as lunatics.

BLANCHE ALMOND.

Dear Miss Almond:

Ever since I used to be left alone to cry unconsolable in my cradle, I have been a girl "they all forget." I have tried numerous ways of acquiring an exotic aura and personality plus, but so far I have been unsuccessful. In fact, if my feet were small enough, I'd feel like Cinderella.

And I am quite sure that my appearance has nothing to do with my social ineptitude. I have two sweet brown eyes, a golden complexion, and teeth that are my dentist's delight.

Still, however, I remain undated. I spend lonely evenings reading the Almanac, and looking for consolation in the dictionary.

Can't you please suggest some way in which this sad wall-flower may bloom anew?

WILTED.

Wilted:

Wilted, I hardly know what to say on this subject.

Are you sure you have two eyes? If you haven't this is probably where the trouble lies and I would suggest that you graft in another beamer, but you said that you had two, didn't you?

Well, a good way to attract interest is to dress as well as you can afford to. Don't buy a dress and let it hang in the closet until it is entirely out of date. Wear new things while they are good and hope that you will have enough to buy something else when the style changes.

Then, be interested in everybody. Be a good listener, and don't talk all the time yourself. Never let a person know that he or she is boring you; be tactful and say as many things that would please without flattering, as you can.

Avoid arguments. It is all right to express your opinion if you want to but for goodness' sake don't always take opposite sides just for the sake of an argument.

Don't be a silly, giggling girl. My rival, Dorothy Dix, said last week that nothing was more boring than a giggling girl. Take heed and avoid giggling. Don't be grim and serious all the time, but there is a time for all things; so save your laughs until laughing period.

If you would be popular, know nothing. Be ever eager to learn what a male knows, but don't let him think you had ever heard of it before he

told you about it. Let this period of ignorance last until you are quite sure of your man, then write me again, and I will give you further instructions.

BLANCHE ALMOND.

Dear Blanche Almond:

I am deeply in love with a young man, and want to marry him very much, but my parents do not approve of it because they think that I ought to finish school. I don't know where that will lead me, so I think that I ought to get married. Which do you think is more important, making a good impression on the world by an education, or making a home?

A. TEEN.

A. Teen:

You sound as though you'd be a very determined person. I'm quite glad I'm not your mother. You probably are too. I really think your parents are right. You are having the best time and right now you are experiencing the greatest years of your life. Don't give up your youth to a husband. If he is going to Europe never to return or is just before departing for a war and his safe return home is doubtful why I would say marry him and stick by him if you know you love him. But if he is living in this region and has intentions of staying here let him wait for you. If he really loves you he won't mind waiting at all; if he doesn't love you, don't sacrifice your life to him.

As far as making a good impression on the world with an education is concerned, no one ever made an impression on the world by a mere education. The favorable impression is made by the use to which you put your education and knowledge. You could study a million years and the world would never know it if you failed to make any contribution to civilization.

A Latin teacher I once had told me that people were so often mistaken in saying that they would stop school because they were planning to get married, and the education would all go for naught. There is no place in the world that education is needed as badly as in the home. Mothers and fathers need to have a certain amount of knowledge not only in order to take the best care of their children, but also to give the young ones of the home an opportunity to assume some culture that they can get in no other place.

A woman's glory is to make a home; her place is really in the home; and no home is ever complete without a woman. But you have so many years to look forward to a home. Enjoy your youth while you may. Married life sounds so simple, but take the advice of one who knows; you can't have the freedom you have been used to; you are bound by the laws of God and man to serve and love and remain faithful to one man and only one.

It always pays to take mother's advice. If not right away, eventually you will realize that she was right.

BLANCHE ALMOND.

Dear Blanche Almond, as a lover I greet you.

I'm in dire distress and most pleased to meet you.

My dilemma's a strange one; I'm innocent too.

So, please, wise madam, tell me what to do.

I don't know what love is; I'm still young, you see.

So define it dear lady since your advice is free.

My lack of experience is my secret woe.

But tell me what love is so when I find it, I'll know.

Is it an itching, or a burning, or an instinct, or an urge.

Is it a melody, a lullaby, a gay song or a dirge?

Does it leave you hot and bothered, does it make you cold and weak?

Is it only a passing fancy, or is it one of Nature's freaks?

Sporty Spouts

By DOROTHY BAUGHMAN

Don't blame anyone but the weather if the fall sports season has not been all we promised. The teams have been ready and rarin' to go, but we're hardly equipped for water sports—consequently all you hockey, soccer, and archery fans have to wait. We will promise you this though: you won't have to mind the weather when basketball begins.

The winter sports season begins soon. And please—even if you are only faintly interested in basketball, swimming, or gymnastics, come out and help us make a crowd. If the girls who kick about the teams always being made up of the same girls would give those girls some competition they might be more satisfied with the state of things. A girl only feels sure of her same position on a team year after year when she knows that she is perhaps the only girl trying out for that position. Come on—no one cares if you don't play well. In fact, you are the ones we want. At least offer last year's team some opposition. And you don't know what fun it is until you try.

It looks as though the sophomore and junior hockey teams are doomed as far as winning the championship is concerned. The question now is, will the seniors win it, or will the blue and white team (or green) walk off with the coveted cup? Don't ask us, we're prejudiced. Come out and watch the struggle for supremacy. All we can afford to say here is, may the best team win!

That swimming exhibition of the Dolphin club answered many of the campus questions about that organization. They needn't be surprised now if there is a sudden increase in the number trying out for membership. When it is understood fully how distinctive and worthwhile the club really is, many of the campus' best swimmers should join. We hope they continue the idea of letting the campus know more about it. As year round sport, swimming should be most popular.

The Play Day held here recently was successful in a way at least. Representatives from several colleges, influenced by it, have gone back to their respective campuses with the determination at least to alter some of their methods, if not try a Play Day of their own. The girls here should be proud that something of their making has had state-wide influence in girls' colleges—even out of the state.

The telegraphic archery tournament in which the N.-C. C. Archery club participated was an event novel to the campus. It should help stimulate interest on this campus. When we get to competing with strong northern colleges, we can measure our strength and ability better; we realize that we have to work hard to keep up and maintain a high standard. And who is willing to say we can't? It's up to us.

What's all this we hear about wishing we had the ordinary kind of inter-collegiate sports here? After all our being so proud that we didn't.

Now answer, please, my question, and I'll rate you a success.

I bid you too a fond adieu and humbly sign my name.

AL. S.

P. S. Can I sue a modest yo-yo for alienating the affections of my beau?

AL. S.:

I offer you in answer to your poetic appeal for a definition of love, two quotations from "Songs of Bitterness" a column by Phillip DeVilbiss in the Sunday supplement of the *Daily Tar Heel*.

"Love is a landlady. She houses you, provides shelter courteously. But when rent time comes due and you are unable to pay, she turns you out to stalk the streets with lean hunger in your heart."

And also: "You say 'Love is a marvelous intoxication—Other intoxications quickly wear off, but love—real love—is as enduring as a wad of gum or linoleum or Shakespeares' works,' and I say: 'Love is a wad of gum; you step upon it unavoidably, and remain stuck for the rest of your life.' And I say: 'Love is linoleum; under that deceiving appearance of cleanliness and warmth is only hardness and cold.' And I say: 'Love is Shakespeares' works; a manuscript page of comedy and tragedy.'"

My idea of love is entirely too idealistic to fit any of the modern interpretations. Love for me involves admiration, respect, service to the extent of self-sacrifice, and above all other things, a common religion and corresponding, congenial thoughts and hopes.

Collegiate Comment

We were very much interested in the *Technician's* Co-ed Questionnaire and amused to compare the results with the opinions of Princeton students who answered practically the same questions. We wonder whether it is just morbid curiosity that is prompting the inquisitiveness or whether the boys are trying to raise the level of ideals for modern youth. We are almost tempted to cease this struggle for an education when we read that intelligence is the least essential of a woman's virtues. Nine of the Princetonians arrived at the conclusion that a girl was ideal if she didn't smoke, and in view of recent development at Sweet Briar, it seems that few of their students will ever reach this state of ideality.

The *Hornet* from Furman carries good editorials that take us from the humdrum happenings of campus life into the wider activities of the nation. We like their sports page and their feature page and their delightful trick of alternating a paragraph of dark ink with another of light for emphasis.

We envy the *Parthenon* its use of a streamer head. That is one thing we have always wanted to use and never had anything important enough to warrant one. We would be tempted to use one, too, if we were fortunate enough to get a job like their editor did. This business of getting a job is getting serious and if positions become any more scarce, every one who gets a position should deserve a streamer.

The *Sweet Briar News* gives an account of a very startling move on the part of their faculty. The headline reads:

"Smoking Allowed On Campus" Is Most Recent Faculty Ruling

Miss Glass Announces Temporary Grant Amid Wild Applause of Student Body

HOURS AND PLACES FIXED

We'll wager that whoever said that is not a loyal member of the A. A. On our side are a few women's colleges like Vassar, Smith, Wellesley, University of Michigan, and University of Wisconsin.

FAT

A look of dread in anxious eyes, a hesitating step, a horrified exclamation! Heads bent over industrious hands which are letting out tucks! Wistful refusals of sweets and groans of anguish over calories! What a waste of a difference six weeks can make! All those slender little girls who tripped across the campus in September are no more. They have ceased to exist and in their places we have stout little girls, plump little girls, and even fat little girls. Down in Cudd the difference is amazing and anyone who ever had reason to be proud of her slender figure grows daily more alarmed by those dreaded extra pounds. Dashing about from place to place with never a minute to call one's own; meals are little resting places through the day. Lunch is an oasis in the desert and by the way we consume quantities of jam and crackers and then pounce upon apples, anyone might well imagine we have been riding through choking dust on a joggin camel. But strangely enough we're hungry and the food is there to eat.

And there is always the Tea Room with its vision of cakes and candy dancing before one's eyes. But the penalty is too great, those extra pounds loom dangerously near, dresses are becoming bathing suits, and we have one terrible thought—going home Christmas—fat!—*Martha Lou Stokes in Johnseman.*

There is such a thing as loyalty to publications!—*Amen, Meredith!*

Think of it!

From that same issue and on that same subject we find this statement: "Sweet Briar has taken her place among the leading women's colleges in another way!"

North Carolina college is still in the background is the Sweet Briar standard for leading colleges holds good.

It makes us irate to pick up a paper and see the entire feature section filled with clippings about yo-yos. Perhaps we have grown too sophisticated all of a sudden. Time was when we yo-yoed too, but not so now. It is a shipping offence to be caught with a yo-yo according to the proclamation recently issued by Betty Sloan, Mighty Monarch of the North Carolina Education Factory.

And yet, the *Colonnade* published by the students of Georgia State College for Women has two columns devoted to the evil of yo-yoing. We will forgive them for this, however, when we find directions as to how to make a freshman understand something. This mystery is:

Tell her you're going to tell him something.

Tell her.

Tell her you've told her.

Summarize what you've said.

Repeat you are going to tell her something.

Repeat you are going to tell her something.

Repeat that you have told her.

Call a consultation.

Cross-examine her.

Tell her again.

Give her a blueprint.

Wire her.

Telephone her.

Pantomime it.

Let her go ignorant.

—Utah Hambug.

ALUMNAE ANTICIPATE A SECOND SEMINAR

Many letters expressing the joy and benefit derived from the first alumnae seminar of the south, recently held at N. C. C. W., have been received in the alumnae secretary's office. These state that the graduates are anticipating with a great deal of pleasure the second N. C. seminar to be held in the spring.

Also, Ruth Clinard, former president of N. C.'s Student Government association, writes that her work at Bryn Mawr is very interesting but that she misses old N. C. She has been in New York visiting N. C. girls.

MR. PHILLIPS SPEAKS TO EDUCATION CLUB

Mr. Guy B. Phillips, superintendent of Greensboro city schools, was the speaker at a meeting of the Education club which was held in the auditorium of Curry building Tuesday night at 8:45.

Evelyn Mebane, president, was in charge of the meeting. There was no business to be discussed.

REV. MALLET TO GIVE SERIES OF LECTURES

Beginning November 24th, the Rev. D. K. Mallet will give a series of talks on the "Ceremonies and Symbolisms of the Episcopal Church." It is hoped that a great many college students will

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Class of '29 Enters Into Many Fields of Activity

MAJORITY TEACH

Alumnae Sec'y Gets Reports from Most of Last Year's Girls.

SEVERAL NOW STUDYING

Carolina Will Run Installments of Whereabouts of Recent Alumnae Sent to Miss Byrd.

Pearl Thompson, third grade, Liberty. Dorothy Tipton, physical education, Durham.

Mary Ellen Tipton, third grade, High Point.

Mabel Topping, history, civics and math, North Wilkesboro.

Margaret Underwood, sixth grade, Belmont.

Mildred Jean Uzzell, Guilford Sanatorium, Jamestown.

Virginia Van Dalsem, home economics, biology, Kernersville.

Marjorie Vanneman, taking commercial course, Greensboro.

Mildred Walters, seventh grade and history, Union Ridge, Route 1.

Thelma Ward, second grade, Wilmington.

Virginia Ward, home economics, Aurora.

Lynette Warren, history, Ayden.

Louise Weaver, home economics, Lilesville.

Aliceton Westmoreland, first grade, High Point.

Athleen Whisnant, first grade, Gastonia.

Catherine White, first grade, East Spencer.

Lillian Wilkins, at home, Elizabeth City.

Althea Williams, French and history, Graham.

Helen Windle, English and geography, Roostown, Ohio.

Elsie Mae Winstead, English, Vanceboro.

Mary E. Womble, second grade, Lenoir.

Lorita Woodruff, second grade, Winston-Salem.

Annie Wootton, English, Wentworth.

Lillian Wortham, fourth grade, High Point.

Julia Wright, home economics, Lowell.

Roxannah Yancey, Latin and math, Rich Square.

Carrie Young, home economics and biology, Kinston, Route 1.

Nelle Anders, at home, Asheville.

Mary Elizabeth Aven, first grade, Roper.

Rachel Aycock, seventh grade, High Point.

Luna Mae Bess (Mrs. A. E. Carter), second grade, Hendersonville.

Katherine J. Bird, at home, Greensboro.

Hilda Burton, Mrs. R. R. Fountain, Norfolk, Va.

Elizabeth Cauthen, at home, Raleigh.

Helen McVey Dobbins, at home, Rutherfordton.

Wren Duncan, Hayes, N. C.

Louise Ellis, sixth grade, Apex, Route 3.

Nola Mae Fletcher, French and English, Black Creek.

Elizabeth Gatewood, sixth grade, Pelham.

Grace Grogan, at home, Stoneville.

Elizabeth Hannaman, violin, Greensboro and Thomasville.

Grace Hankins, physical education, Durham.

Ona Helms, public school music in grades one to seven, Greensboro.

Elizabeth Hines, technician James Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington.

Clara Howard, cashier in department store, Lenoir.

Roma Johnson, third grade, Bayboro.

Bess A. Jones, pianist in the King Cotton Trio of the King Cotton Hotel, Greensboro.

Luna Lewis, French and history, Sunbury.

Georgia Margaret Lynch, English and history, Lucama.

Frances MacGregor, home economics, Lumberton.

Margaret McNairy, home economics, history, civics, Clayton.

Martha Maslin, fifth grade, Winston-Salem.

Frances Mauney, home economics, Marshville.

Katie Midyette, public school music in grades, Whiteville.

Lucille Miller, home economics, Newland.

Frances Bennette Moore, dietitian of high school cafeteria and one class of home economics, Raleigh.

Edith Neal, physical education, Wilmington.

Dolores Pitt, at home, Tarboro.

Lillian Arhelger, at home, Fredericksburg, Texas.

Annie Mae Crowder, English, history, math, public school music, Wilson.

Marion Hubbard, first grade and music, Banner Elk.

She may be the life of the party, but she'll soon be the death of me.—Ankerst Lord.

Seeing the World

Rubio Is Mexican President

Incomplete returns from the presidential election in Mexico indicate that Pascual Ortiz Rubio, national revolutionary party candidate, was elected. The election was held Sunday, November 17, and an unusually large number of votes were cast. Fighting occurred at the polls in several towns in the nation, and it is estimated that 19 persons lost their lives in brawls.

Other candidates for the presidency were Jose Vasconcelos and Pedro Rodriguez Triana. Rubio was a member of General Obregon's party. His majority is estimated at 1,000,000 votes.

Secretary of War Dies

James W. Good, secretary of war in Hoover's cabinet, died late Monday night in the Walter Reed hospital at Washington as a result of blood poisoning setting in after an appendicitis operation. Funeral services were held at the White House this morning at 11 o'clock with President Hoover attending. The secretary had been ill a week when he passed away after a courageous fight for life.

Tie for Southern Title

Tennessee and Tulane stand side by side in the race for the southern conference football championship as a result of Saturday's games. Both eleven have won five games and lost none. Tennessee has two more conference teams to face—Kentucky and South Carolina. Tulane's last game is with Louisiana State. Outcomes of these games will decide the winner.

Trial Goes on at Marion

Testimony introduced at the trial of Alfred Hoffmann, organizer for the United Textile Workers of America, and four others charged with rebellion and insurrection at Marion, N. C., last week tended to show that the workers urged the striking laborers to fight. The trial is an outgrowth of labor disturbances in the town which resulted in the death of a number of men, all workers in the mill.

Sheriff Adkins and a number of other witnesses for the state have appeared on the stand.

Japan Wants 10-10-7 Ratio

A navy 70 per cent as large as that of America and Great Britain will be demanded by representatives of the Japanese government at the naval conference in January, according to the proposal placed before the Washington government by the Japanese ambassador. The Easterners would have a 10-10-7 ratio to replace the 5-5-3 ratio established at the Washington conference.

The delegation from Japan will visit the United States to confer with members of the American delegation before proceeding to London for the five-power naval conference.

EPISCOPAL STUDENTS HEAR MISS BASSETTE

Miss Hope Bassette, the Episcopal student secretary at the Florida State college for women, spoke last Sunday night at St. Mary's House. Her subject was "Young Man, I Say to You, Arise." Saturday afternoon the Episcopal girls of N. C. C. W. gave a tea in Miss Bassette's honor with Miss Margaret Sheppard pouring tea. The color scheme of yellow and orange made a very lovely and striking-looking table. Quite a few girls called between the hours of 4:30 and 5:30 o'clock.

HOOVER'S LITTLE PLANET

How many know that a planet was named for President Hoover nearly a decade ago? It is only a little one, but even so, it is the first celestial body to bear a president's name. For untold ages a certain little planet has been circling around the sun, passing over heads by day and by night, but unseen by human eyes. A powerful telescope discovered the tiny world in 1920. Prof. Johan Palisan of the University of Vienna in Austria proclaimed its existence and gave it the name of a man then highly praised for his efficient work in feeding hungry peoples made destitute by the World War. This man was Herbert Hoover. "Hooveria" still swings in space; it must have a benign influence over the fortunes of the man whose name it bears, for he has indeed reached a high and responsible position. "Here's to Hooveria—first planet to honor a president!"—Johnson.

"Papa, I saved ten cents today. I ran all the way to school behind a street car."

"Why didn't you run behind a taxi cab and save a dollar?"—Westeyon Woolfus.

FACULTY-SENIOR TOUR OF WORLD IS DELIGHTFUL

The "Fac-Sen" Returns Sat. Night After a Visit to Many Lands.

G. WOLCOTT DIRECTS TOUR

In France Tourists Are Entertained in French Doll Shop With a Series of Unique Dances.

The faculty and the seniors of North Carolina college have returned from a most delightful tour of the world. Their ship, Fac-Sen sailed last Saturday night at 8 o'clock with Grace Wolcott directing the party. The tour included England, Scotland, Spain, Germany, France, Japan, and America.

The first country to be reached was England not of the recent day, however, but that of the present early nineteenth century. Tea and cakes were served in an old English garden. Among the guests were Lord Byron, Shelley, and Keats. These famous poets read selections from their poems. Peggy Ann Williams took the part of Byron; Charlotte Hayes that of Keats; and Roberta Hayes was Shelley. An orchestra composed of Katherine Hine, Margaret McConnell, and Amy Newcomb rendered lovely music.

A brief stop was made in Scotland. There three Scotch ladies, Virginia Tucker, Mary Hester, and Rosilyn Gardiner received the guests.

The travelers then sailed to Spain (Dikean Hall) Elizabeth Cowan sang "O Sole Mio," and Lillian Jackson did a Spanish dance.

Across the Pyrenees lay France. So the travelers climbed the mountains to the Cornelian Hall. There they found a French doll shop. Mary Brandt gave a mechanical doll dance; Lillian Jackson did a tap dance; Nell Culler and Minnie Sue Flynn were Pierrot and Pierrette; Edith Kimsey, Mazel Bowles and Edith Vail gave a Pirate dance. Reclairs were served in France.

Germany was the next country visited. The Altheian hall was made into a German tavern. Slides were shown to the tourists and amusing explanations of them made by Betty Sloan. Ginger ale and pretzels were served.

The Adelphian hall was beautifully decorated to represent Japan. The guests, like true Japanese, sat on the floor and drank Russian tea.

The travelers finally returned home. On their arrival in America they attended a one-act play, "The Stronger Woman," by Arthur Krinberger played by Cecile Lindau and Elizabeth Umberger.

DONIZETTI'S "LUCIA" OPENS BILL OF OPERA SERIES

(Continued from Page One)

funeral cortege of Lucia, he plunges his dagger into his breast.

"Rigoletto" Is Presented

Verdi's popular opera "Rigoletto" was presented as the matinee number of the series Tuesday afternoon before an audience composed largely of college students and local school children. Georgia Stark, coloratura soprano, sang the role of Gilda in splendid fashion.

The opera deals with the amatory escapades of the Duke of Matua who is aided by his jester, Rigoletto, a hunchback. Rigoletto gains the everlasting hatred of Count Monterene, whose daughter has been one of the Duke's victims. The Count conceives the idea of abducting Rigoletto's daughter, Gilda. Unknowingly the jester helps the Count in taking away his own daughter with whom the Duke has fallen in love.

On learning of the affair, Rigoletto determines to murder the Duke and hires one Sparafucile to do the job for him. Sparafucile's sister entices the Duke to a lonely inn, but is so struck with him that she begs her brother not to kill him. Sparafucile says that he will not do so if he can find someone else to surrender to Rigoletto. Gilda hears of the plot, goes to the rescue of the Duke, and is stabbed. When Rigoletto comes for the Duke's body, Sparafucile gives him that of his own daughter in a sack. The hunchback is about to throw the sack in the water when he hears the Duke singing. He tears open the bag, and discovers his mortally wounded daughter, Gilda. The curtain goes down on a solo by father and daughter.

Besides Georgia Stark in the role of Gilda the cast included Giuseppe Barsofi, Elizabeth Hoepel, Mario Valle, and a number of other fine singers. Rigoletto was given in the place of "Martha" which had been scheduled for Tuesday afternoon.

Final Bill Is "Il Trovatore" "Il Trovatore," one of the most dramatic and passionate operas, as well as the best known by Americans, was presented at the final performance of the Pennsylvania Opera Company Tues-

Lowbrows Create Two New Offices

Shades of ye small town dog-satcher! People of little or no importance have

always been famous for their ability to assume airs more becoming to creatures of fiction than real honest-to-goodness human beings. This desire for recognition has led to the creation of many offices the sole purpose of which is to give status to those who grace the honored position. That is why there are vice-presidents and other high-sounding impedimenta in most organizations on campus.

Pompous individuals have pirouetted across the stage of life, quite conscious of the effect they were creating and glorying in the thought that upon them was trained the world's spotlight. And then the spectators discovered that they were merely the third, exalted vice-president of the Limburger Cheese Ad-

dicts or the rewinder of strings at the court of King Yo-Yo.

The town girls, striving for a place on the collegiate sphere of office-holding, have created two entirely new offices, the like of which has never before been heard on campus. Being handicapped by a serious-minded dictator who considers offices to be of no importance and office-holders to be much less interesting than the "hol polloi," the day students recently appointed two officers who should do much to raise the social status of that lowbrow organization.

These newly-appointed officials, already show signs of assuming superior airs, and considering the importance of their positions, why shouldn't they? The day students have an official clock-winder and an equally official waste basket-emptier!

SPEAKERS CLUB HOLDS BI-MONTHLY MEETING

Discuss Advisability of Joining Tau Kappa Alpha, National Debaters' Fraternity.

The Speakers' club held their bi-monthly meeting on Friday, November 15, 1929, in the Physics lecture room. A discussion about joining the Tau Kappa Alpha national debaters' fraternity was held. The constitution and its requirements were taken up. The picture for the annual was made November 16.

The program consisted of a series of short talks on Mussolini and the Italian immigrants. Other current matters were talked about.

Co-ed: "What dress must I wear to church?"

Rommie: "What difference does it make, what dress you wear?"

Co-ed: "I just wondered if I should wash for a round or square neck."—Pioneer.

"I think I'll drop in on the boys," said the miner as he fell down the shaft.—Exchange.

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