

VOLUME XVII

GREENSBORO, N. C., FEBRUARY 14, 1936

NUMBER 13

THORNTON WILDER DELIVERS LECTURE MONDAY EVENING

Address Is Eighth in Series of
Programs in Current
Lecture Course.

SPEAKER IS QUESTIONED

"The Relation Between Literature and
Life" Is the Subject of Address
Delivered Here.

On Monday evening, February 10, Thornton Wilder, novelist, lecturer, and playwright, spoke in Aycock auditorium on "The Relation Between Literature and Life." In his talk Mr. Wilder explained the great license that the public accords a writer in permitting him to form the minds of characters and to shape their destinies; in the words of the speaker we "allow the author to play God." He stated, however, that there is a limit beyond which a writer may not go, for critical readers are "confronted with a mysterious organ of appraisal" which restricts him in too great freedom.

Mr. Wilder defended writers against the old remark that fiction, because it is not true to life, is not good, by saying that a writer, in order to intensify a situation and to arrive at an ultimate universal truth, has to eliminate all irrelevant incidents and to concentrate upon the end to be accomplished. The speaker declared that there is a time to read every type of book; and poetry, in which the human mind reaches its highest possible degree of concentration, should be read only when one is at his best.

In speaking of the stage, Mr. Wilder pointed out how easily the same play may be interpreted in several different ways. By giving specific illustrations of varying versions of the same dramatic characterization, the speaker emphasized the importance to the play of the quality of the actors' performance.

Following the address, which was the eighth program in the current lecture series, Mr. Wilder answered questions from the audience relative to the conception and interpretation of several of his own works.

DR. KENNETH FOREMAN SPEAKS ON HAPPINESS

Davidson Professor Makes Address to
Students of Woman's College at
Vespers Sunday Evening.

MR. WARREN SCOTT WILL SPEAK

Dr. Kenneth Foreman, professor at Davidson college, spoke at Vespers last Sunday night on "The Secret or Recipe for Happiness," weaving his talk around four fundamental similarities which all types of happiness, however varied in the details, are found to contain.

In speaking he read from Saint Paul's letter to the Church at Philippi, written while its author was in prison in Rome, "I have learned whatsoever be my outward experiences to be content." Man today in order to have Saint Paul's philosophy must observe four precepts, which may be considered as a recipe—not as a formula—for genuine, lasting happiness, Dr. Foreman declared.

The first of these ingredients he he named was, "Shake hands with the inevitable." Some things like an unrequited romance or a tendency to plumpness, cannot be changed; therefore, ignore them, he advised. "Forget the things that are behind, strive forward to things before."

Second, be prepared to pay the price for your desires. In discussing this second ingredient Dr. Foreman gave a college campus illustration. A freshman looks at the head of the senior class and wishes she were like the executive, while the senior president may look at the campus "butterfly" and wishes she had the other girl's friends and admirers. Dr. Foreman said, "One must give up something to get something more desirable, for everything in life has its price."

The third ingredient named was "Set a strong guard over the gateways to the mind. Since through one's eyes and ears thoughts enter the mind, one must be careful of one's friends and associates. 'It is not possible,' said Dr. Foreman, 'to keep evil birds from flying overhead, but we can keep them from making a nest in our hair.'"

The speaker's fourth and last suggestion was, "The possession of a satisfactory religion, for religion answers in the affirmative life's greatest question

(Continued on Page Three)

Faculty Party for Seniors Is Tonight

The faculty of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina will give the annual entertainment for the senior class tonight at 8 o'clock in Students' auditorium. Miss Mary Petty, social chairman of the faculty and member of the chemistry department, is in charge of the arrangements.

Invitations in the Valentine motif, which were sent to members of the senior class last week, called the party a senior-faculty masquerade. Further plans have not been disclosed.

DIKEAN DANCE WILL BE HELD SATURDAY

Arrangements Are Made Under
Direction of Mazie Spinks,
Dance Chairman.

LES BROWN WILL PLAY

Mazie Spinks, of Raleigh, dance chairman, announces plans for the Dikean dance, which is scheduled for Saturday, February 15. Committee chairmen are as follows: Eleanor Nunn, of New Bern, orchestra; Susan White, of Asheville, decorations; Elizabeth Ashley, Westfield, Mass., figure; Grace Carmichael, Rowland, refreshments; Grace Harriman, Asbury Park, N. J., wraps and checks; Judy Ulrich, Mt. Clemens, Mich., finances; Miriam MacFadyen, Pinetops, invitations; Amelia Block, Greensboro, reception; and Mary Breckinridge, Summerville, W. Va., clean-up.

Eliza Faison Cromartie, president of the society with Duncan Johnson, of St. Paul, and Mazie Spinks, dance chairman, with Charles Rose, of Fayetteville. Other members of the society taking part in the figure will be chairmen of committees, the officers and marshalls who are: Alice Dickinson, Mary Glenn, Jo Lucas, Jo and Judy Butler, Mary Louise Myrick, Ruth Westcott, and Margaret Mayhew.

Miss Mary M. Penny and Miss Frances White are faculty sponsors for the dance. Official chaperones are Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Claude E. Teague, Misses Lydia Shivers and Bernice Draper. Other members of the faculty to be guests of the society Saturday night are: Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Jackson, Miss Harriett Elliot, Miss Miriam MacFadyen, Mr. and Mrs. James Painter, Mr. and Mrs. B. Frank Kyker, Miss Laura H. Colt, Mr. Hiram Cobb, Dr. and Mrs. Kurt Rosinger, Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Ivy and Mr. E. J. Forney. Les Brown and his orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion.

QUILL CLUB ENTERTAINS IN HONOR OF LECTURER

Thornton Wilder Is Guest at Supper
Party Given Monday Evening
in Altheian Hall.

Quill club, honorary writer's organization of the college, entertained Thornton Wilder, at a supper party on Monday, February 10, after the lecture he delivered in Aycock auditorium. The entertainment was held in the Altheian social hall.

Adelaide Porter, of Black Mountain, president of the club, greeted the guests and Elizabeth Winspear, of Buffalo, N. Y., secretary-treasurer, escorted Mr. Wilder to the hall.

Miss Nettie Sue Tillett, of the English faculty, poured the coffee and Elizabeth Yates, of Greensboro, and Adrienne Wormser, of New York, assisted with the serving.

Several members of the faculty, who also belong to the club, attended the affair. They were Miss Jane Summerell, Mr. A. C. Hall, and Dr. Leonard B. Hurley.

MR. WARREN SCOTT IS TO SPEAK AT VESPERS

Mr. Warren Scott, professor at Bennett college, will be the speaker for Vespers Sunday night, February 16, at 6:30 o'clock in the Adelphian hall of Students' building.

Mr. Scott's talk will deal with the Federation Day of Prayer, sponsored by the World Student Christian Federation, to be observed Sunday.

Before coming to Bennett, Mr. Scott was connected with the British Student Christian movement.

Thornton Wilder Grants Interview to Staff Reporter

Being curious to know why Mr. Thornton Wilder first turned to writing, and how he goes about his work, we first turned the conversation of our interview in that direction. Mr. Wilder admitted that he had wanted to be a composer, but, finding that this was just not to be, he decided to concentrate on his writing. It can not, however be called his profession. He makes his livelihood by teaching, at present as a member of the faculty of Chicago university. This circumstance is due to his belief that a writer should never be writing for an audience, and naturally professional writers must usually think of their audience. Mr. Wilder had been writing since he was a boy. He wrote some poetry, then gave it up except for a few verses "every now and then, at midnight."

His novels have been most successful. The first, *Bridge of San Luis Rey* has its setting in Peru, and his second, *Woman of Andros*, in Greece. Odd as it may seem and despite the fact that Mr. Wilder has traveled widely, he has never been in either of these countries. Mr. Wilder declared that a writer has just as much right to tell of countries he has never seen as to tell of times he has never known. In referring to *The Bridge of San Luis Rey*, "I have never been to Peru," he said, "nor to the eighteenth century."

We asked him, then, if he thought a novelist was free to use real persons of his acquaintance, in such a way that they were recognizable. "That," he explained, "is like a revolution. If you are successful, you are the father of your country. If you fail, you are a rebel, and a traitor." Mr. Wilder went on to say that there are two classes of writers; those who write from their

own experience and observation; and those who derive character and plot from their imagination. He admitted that he is of the latter type.

Later he expressed his delight and admiration for the recent growth of Southern literature. Southern literature, today, shows all the hues of the spectrum; it covers a span from the violent realism of Erskine Caldwell and William Faulkner up through Thomas Wolfe, Ellen Glasgow, and Caroline Miller to the delicate shadings of Stark Young. "Northerners, especially," he said, "are delighted with the charm of dialect and local color."

Although Mr. Wilder has had such success with his novels, he believes that the best medium of expression is the drama. "Poetic drama," he declared, "is the highest form of literature. Its predominance in all periods of great literary achievement, in the time of the Greeks, in the Elizabethan period, in the age of Louis XIV, is evidence that this is true."

Turning again to the novel, Mr. Wilder expressed his admiration for what he considered the greatest novels of the past hundred years: James Joyce's *Ulysses*, Gertrude Stein's *The Making of an American*, Thomas Mann's *The Magic Mountain*, and Marcel Proust's *Le Temps Retrouve*. "The modern novel is turning toward, searching the soul," said Mr. Wilder. "The importance of plot, suspense, and surprise is diminishing."

Finally he asked him what advice he would give to a young writer. "First," he said, "be sure what field of writing you want to enter. Then, be sure at the early stages that no audience is in your mind. Do not let the views of other people direct your work. One's self is one's final and only audience."

CAST OF "CRADLE SONG" IS CHOSEN RECENTLY

The cast of "Cradle Song," a two-act play by G. Martinez Sierra, noted Spanish playwright, has been selected by Miss Suzanne Ketchum, director, and rehearsals for it have begun.

Virginia Tatum will play the part of Sister Joanna of the Cross; Georgia Arnett, Teresa; Ada Williams, Sister Maria Jesu; Grace Shippey, Sister Segrario; Mildred Mashburn, the Prioress; Elizabeth Gant, the Vicar; Dorothy Snyder, Sister Inez; Willie Ree Rollins, Sister Tornera; Elaine Schmidt, Sister Marcella; Forney Rankin, Antonio; W. R. Taylor, Doctor Don Jose; and Charles M. Ketchum, the countryman.

The play will be presented early in March. Backstage work will be done by the play production class.

Woman's Has Dorm Supper

Thursday night at 6:30 the girls from Woman's were entertained in the Y hut. The hut was decorated in the Valentine motif, and a delicious meal was served.

DR. JACKSON AND MR. TEAGUE TOUR COLLEGES

Officers Return After Visits to State
Colleges in Florida, Georgia
and South Carolina.

Dr. W. C. Jackson, dean of administration, and Mr. C. E. Teague, assistant comptroller of the college, have recently returned from a visit to Winthrop college, Rock Hill, S. C.; Georgia State college, Milledgeville, Ga.; and Florida State college, Tallahassee, Fla.

The object of the visit was to make a study of these institutions, which are state colleges and comparable to ours. Dr. Jackson and Mr. Teague were very cordially received and were given every opportunity to investigate and study these places. They were interested primarily in problems of administration, but also studied questions of curriculum, faculty, and student activities. Dr. Jackson stated, "We are glad to be back to our own college, which we are prouder of than when we left. The other institutions were fine, but we are not entertaining any propositions for trading."

First Valentine Was Sent in Third Century

"The fourteenth of February is a day sacred to St. Valentine! It was a very odd notion, alluded to by Shakespeare, that on this day birds begin to couple; hence, perhaps, arose the custom of sending on this day letters containing professions of love and affection." Thus wrote Noah Webster concerning the ancient and honorable feast day of Saint Valentine.

And where did Saint Valentine enter into all this? Saint Valentine, or rather The Saints Valentine, had little to do with the lovers' festival. There were two of the good saints—one a priest at Rome, and the other a bishop in Umbria, who both lived in the Third Century and died on the same day—February 14. This day "just happened" to fall toward spring; and spring, as everyone knows, is the time of lovers. The story goes that one of these two saints had the cheerful habit of going from house to house, leaving food on the doorsteps of the poor; and the custom of sending Valentine greetings, at first anonymously, is supposed by some to have developed from his practice. Soon the sending of gifts became tangled up with the love motif, and among the youth of England there grew up

the custom of drawing names and exchanging gifts on Saint Valentine's day. Romance was often the result of this charming by-play, since it was the season when something very definitely happens to a "young man's fancy." Then a change took place, and the young ladies decided that they would let the men give all the presents. For many years the girls' role was that of recipient; but at present we seem to be going back to the old order, with the girls sending just as many, if not more, love-tinged greetings.

Sadly enough, the more joyous aspects of the ancient springtime festival have been lost. Saint Valentine's day has become just another source of profit for the florists and the candy and greeting-card manufacturers, who make a lot of money because a lot of foolish boys want to find favor in the eyes of a lot of foolish girls, and vice versa. Gone are the lacy mementoes of Grandma's day, with their sweet, if somewhat cloying, sentiments. Our messages are more than likely to go clicking across the wires in some such form as this:

"AT MILES BETWEEN US WE CAN LAUGH OUR HEARTS ENTWINED BY TELEGRAPH STOP."

Freshmen Elect Class Officers

The officers elected by the Freshman class to serve the remainder of the year are as follows: Gertrude Rainey, president, Montclair, N. J.; Jean Carey, vice-president, Elmira, N. Y.; Mary Elizabeth Taylor, secretary, New Bern, N. C.; Dorothy Ficker, treasurer, Greenwich, Conn.; and Emily Harris, cheer-leader, Greensboro.

CLUB HEARS SPEECH BY MISS ALEXANDER

Speaker Discusses State's Role
in Public Education Since
Post-Bellum Days.

UNIFICATION IS TREND

Miss Louise Alexander, professor of political science at this college, spoke to the Education club Tuesday night on the subject of "The State and Education." Miss Alexander was presented to the club by Miss Eunice Lloyd, supervisor of the social studies at the Curry Training school.

Miss Alexander began her discussion by a comparison of the simplicity of government in 1860 and its complexity today. She illustrated her point by the North Carolina governor's address to the legislature in 1869. In that address, Miss Alexander said that the governor asked for enough money to make a total of \$265,000 to organize the public schools of the state. He said, "The state is committed to the cause of public works." Miss Alexander pointed out that education was just beginning then and that it has since developed into a serious problem.

With equalization of privileges came a greater demand for public education, noted the speaker. To meet that demand, the counties and districts assumed most of the responsibility, added Miss Alexander. "Up until 1900," she said, "the state gave only 17 percent of the funds required. Under this system, some districts advanced more than others. Backward districts could not compete with the others so that the state had to give more help."

Miss Alexander said that the trend in the last few years has been to centralize local functions in the hands of the state. This trend, she explained, gave rise to the various school boards in the state. Every state has its state board and state superintendent, she added. "In 34 states, the superintendent is an elective office, so that the office comes within the realm of politics. In other states, it is appointive, but the office in these states is also influenced to a large extent by politics." The position has consequently not been an especially significant one resumed the speaker, "but now it is looming large on the horizon and bids fair to attract some very fine, capable, scholarly men."

States have tried many methods of meeting this problem of public education, Miss Alexander said. Consolidation, equalization, and close state supervision have been important experiments. "Even so," Miss Alexander remarked, "nearly every state has had to ask for help from the federal government to meet the emergencies."

In concluding her talk, Miss Alexander said that the state must assume control to get the highest level of efficiency possible in education. "We haven't started yet on what the school is to be to the state or the state to the school. The easiest way for the individual to function in the scheme is to watch the people who go to the legislature. We must learn to see education as a problem of the whole state, so that we may have uniform, well-equipped, efficient schools," said Miss Alexander.

MR. IVY WRITES ARTICLE IN ALUMNAE MAGAZINE

The February issue of the Alumnae News, edited by Miss Clara Byrd, alumnae secretary, has recently come off the press. It contains a feature story, "Art Education As I See It," by Mr. Gregory D. Ivy, of the new art department. In the issue there is also an account of the winners of the Weil scholarship, established here in 1924 by Mrs. Henry Weil, of Goldsboro, N. C. It further contains an account of members of the class of 1935 and some interesting facts about their present activities.

REGISTRAR ISSUES FIRST SEMESTER HONOR ROLL LIST

Freshman Class Leads in Number of Students Named on List.

SIXTEEN MAKE GRADE "A"

Honor Roll Is Computed on Percentage Basis—No Averages Less Than "B" Are Considered.

The honor roll for the first semester has been compiled by taking the highest twelve per cent of the senior and junior classes, the highest ten per cent of the sophomore class, and the highest eight per cent of the freshman class. Only regular students carrying not less than fifteen hours (except seniors) were considered.

No average less than "B" was considered. Names starred indicate that the student made no grade less than "A."

The list is as follows:

Seniors: Sara Lee Andrews, Anna Atkinson, Elizabeth Barineau, Mary Reynolds Bradshaw, Mildred Bullock, Kathleen Capps, Frances Foust, "Mausleat" Garrard, Mary Glenn, "Betty" Griesinger, Blanche Newsome Hardy, Lela Hooker, Ruby Keller, "Christiana" McFadden, "Harriet" McGoogan, Josephine Perry, Elizabeth Polston, "Mary" Catharine Proctor, Mary Louise Shepherd, Cornelia Snow, Mary Clare Stokes, Lois Swett, "Clarice" Whitaker, Doris Wilkins, Martha Wiswall, Dalton Wright, Elizabeth Yates.

Juniors: Elizabeth Anderson, Grace Bell, Louise Burnette, Josephine Butler, Julia Butler, Grace Carmichael, Ethel Cody, Sarah Dalton, Elizabeth Drake, Betsy Dupuy, Sybil Garley, Susan Hamlin, Evelyn Johnson, "Mary" Helen King, Josephine Lucas, Alma McCain, Martha McRae, Shirley Melchor, Carolyn Prout, Lillian Pugh, Florence Robinson, "Dora" Shapiro, Dorothy Sherwin, Dorothy Silverman, Bulus Swift, "Mildred" Swift, Sarah Trice, "Elizabeth" Winspear.

Sophomores: Jean Abbott, "Georgia" Arnett, Mary Lily Boney, Elizabeth Calder, "Katherine" Causey, Jane Clegg, Miriam Croom, Fannie Daniel, Catherine L. Davis, Edna Douglas, Louwillie Goslen, Judith Greenberg, Ruth Hill, Virginia Jackson, Louise Jordan, Dorothy Lewis, Blair Lyle, Susanne McLaurin, "Gwendolyn" McMillin, Mary Elizabeth Mathes, Julia Moseley, Marietta Muller, Frances Mulligan, Beatrice Newman, Annie Howard Sisk, Carolyn Smith.

(Continued on Page Two)

MR. ALONZO HALL TALKS IN CHAPEL ON TUESDAY

English Professor Stresses Value and
Qualities of Friendship as Related
to College Life.

INDIVIDUALITY IS EMPHASIZED

Mr. Alonzo C. Hall, of the English department, addressed the student body at the convocation exercises on Tuesday, on the subject of friendship in general, and more specifically, of the friendly atmosphere that prevails in the college, both in the classrooms and in the dormitories.

"You might speak of the college itself as a composite friend of us all," said Mr. Hall, as an introductory remark. He went on to speak of the value of friendship in every phase of living, and how the joys of comradeship is spoken of in the Bible, he said particularly in the New Testament, and is prominent in Greek and Latin literature.

It was the wish of the speaker that the audience remember in particular the quotation from Emerson: "I awoke this morning devoutly thankful for my friends, both the old and new." For, he said, "Think how dreadful it would be to awake without friends."

Mr. Hall further spoke of the quality of friendship, and mentioned the theory that a friend who is available in distress is a real friend, that sincerity, tenderness, and understanding are essential to true friendship, for it is based on the worth of character and personality, and grows slowly. We like our friends, he stated, for their individuality and their differences, and therefore they must retain their own identity, and must grow in themselves.

"Genuine friendship," he added, "is the response of one human being to another." He ended by stating that it is one of the most precious things in life.

THE CAROLINIAN

Published Weekly During the Collegiate Year by the Student Government Association of the Woman's College of University of North Carolina

Entered as second-class matter October 1, 1929, at the postoffice in Greensboro, North Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Elizabeth Yates
Managing Editor Kate Urquhart
Business Manager Carolyn Well

Editors

Elizabeth Whaley Ruel Capel
Elizabeth Barneau Lucile Scarborough
Katherine Gilbert Adelaide Porter
Marjorie Lee Evelyn Caviler
Betty Dupuy Frances Sowell
Ruth Barker Adrienne Wormser
M. R. Bradshaw Gladys Meyerowitz
Betty Calder Elizabeth Copeland

Editorial Board

Margaret Knight Loyal Maie Reynolds
Betty Winspear Catherine Proctor
Daphne Savage Betty Griesinger
Book Review Editor Loyal Maie Reynolds
Society Editor Miriam Miller
Sports Editor Nell Stallings
Assistant Sports Editor Frances Cream
Circulation Editors, Miriam MacFadyen,
Millie Swift

Business Staff

Advertising Manager, Kathryn Keister
Rebe Knight Hortense Jones
Betty Trimble Harriet Nowlin
Rebecca Jeffress Margaret Galloway
Geraldine Benkemeyer

Reportorial Staff

Lillian Bartlett Frances Burton
Margaret Boatman Mary Rebecca Epps
Elizabeth Brown Jane Matthews
Jane Dupuy Gayle Nimocks
Maxilla Everett Helen Pense
Maxine Garner Elizabeth Phillips
Lillian Jackson Jeannette Platt
Eleanor Kerschner Carroll Stoker
Caroline Lewis Ada Spoor
Maude Lucas Nell Sturkey
Margaret Mahaffey Anne Swartz
Lelah Nell Masters Susannah Thomas
Elsie Marston Gladys Best Tripp
Mary E. McIntosh Ruth Westcott
Charlotte Michlen Mary Mathes
Charlotte Williams

Mr. J. Arthur Dunn, Faculty Adviser

1935 Member 1936
Associated Collegiate Press
Distributor of
Collegiate Digest



Sole and exclusive national advertising representatives
NATIONAL ADVERTISING SERVICE
Incorporated
426 Madison Avenue
New York City
Chicago-Boston-San Francisco
Los Angeles-Portland-Seattle

SUBSCRIPTION RATE
For the Collegiate Year
\$1.50 per year to students and faculty.
\$2.00 to the public.

PARAGRAPHS

Question before the house: Will the League dare to pour oil on troubled waters?

It isn't that we object so much to the bonus bill. Our primary interest is in the principal of the thing.

Typographical error in last week's CAROLINIAN: "This last novel has been the choice of the Book of the Month Club."

Some folks take Valentine seriously as evidenced by the couple reading "Parent's Magazine" the other night in the library.

Well, the TVA is still dammed. Whether or not the Supreme court will open the flood gate remains to be seen.

It has been rumored that Thornton Wilder "explained Gertrude Stein" to those attending the Quill club buffet supper. 'Tis well; 'tis well; 'tis well.

A blanket invitation to the infirmary has been issued to anyone feeling "ailly."

So the faculty is going to masquerade. Oh, boy; oh, boy! From senior unsmiles to faculty unsmiles. 'Tis too early in the game to make hits and errors.

Twentieth century ingenuity should have a method of cleaning off the hockey field so the girls can play.

"History Repeats" -

The following editorial was written by Mattie-Moore Taylor, editor of the CAROLINIAN in 1929-1930 and appeared March 13, 1930. It is being reprinted because the sentiment contained so nearly coincides with that expressed in last week's CAROLINIAN. It seems that the problem is not a new one and it is interesting to note that six years ago students at this college were protesting against the same thing against which we are protesting today. (Editor's Note.)

FREEDOM OF SPEECH AT STATE UNIVERSITIES

A resolution which if carried into effect would seriously threaten freedom of speech and thought in North Carolina colleges was adopted last week by the state chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in convention in Greensboro. This measure would forbid lecturers accepting socialism, communism, or atheism to speak at state-owned educational institutions.

As we see it there is no policy which would be more detrimental to the educational structure of the state than one of this nature. Automatically such men as Bertrand Russell, admittedly the outstanding philosopher of the day, would be banned. Lecture courses would be limited to poets, adventurers, and men who never dared allow their minds to rove out of customary fields of thought. The loss to the student in the way of mental stimulation would be immeasurable.

Probably the most important function of education is to teach the youth of the nation to think, and to think not in terms of what others have thought but to think for themselves. Our colleges and universities should give the student opportunity to hear the advantages of communism just as they tell him of the advantages of the republican form of government; they should urge him to think his way through the problem of science and religion just as he is urged to use his initiative in solving a mathematical problem.

Liberalism and free-thinking which should be encouraged in every way possible. If the ministry of education is merely to instruct us in certain established lines of thought without allowing our minds to roam into new pastures, our colleges and universities should be dismantled at once, for they are a huge and unjustifiable expense. Fortunately, there seems to be small danger of the state following the advice of the D. A. R. We rejoice that the leading educators and statesmen of North Carolina are not opposed to liberty as are the descendants of the men who long ago fought for freedom.

Let's Grow Up!

It's bad enough at chapel but at a lecture or at a concert it is unforgivable and inexcusable! For awhile it seemed that we were growing up. Attendance at lectures was fairly good and behavior was passable. We had gotten to the point where we could take pardonable pride in our appearance and behavior at public functions. We assumed a virtue but we had it not! We haven't grown up and we can't behave—or if we can we don't and that is far worse.

It's bad enough to sit quietly and knit at a lecture and only disturb ten or twelve people close by, to say nothing of annoying the speaker, but when it comes to letting a ball of yarn roll down the front center aisle, having three or four neighbors help untangle thread or roll yarn in a ball, receiving instructions from someone two rows in front, discussing patterns, classes, dresses, beans, and cabbages and kings, giggling and snickering—then it's gone too far!

Townpeople were outspoken in their surprise and disgust at our behavior at the lecture on last Monday night. Some of our faculty and students were openly embarrassed. Boredom and lack of interest was given as an excuse by some offenders. Does boredom justify rudeness? Does boredom justify disturbing others and insulting a guest of the college?

Across the Aisles

"Rose Marie" with Jeanette McDonald and Nelson Eddy, which starts Friday, February 13, at the Carolina, was reviewed last week and still has the satisfying flavor that characterized "Naughty Marietta." Jeanette, as the opera star, and Nelson as the Royal Mounted policeman, will thrill you with their songs and their love as much the second time you see them as they did the first time.

Featured Friday, February 21, at the Carolina is "Magnificent Obsession" with Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor. Directed by John Stahl, it retains all the drama and impressive seriousness of its central theme, "the power of secret charity," of the novel by Lloyd C. Douglas. Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor give excellent presentations. This picture also boasts of Charles Butterworth and Ralph Morgan.

"Star of Midnight," coming to the State theatre Monday and Tuesday, is one of those provocative mysteries with all the nonchalance of William Powell, as the amateur detective, and the charm of Ginger Rogers, not as a dancer, but as a co-detective and very much in love with him. The plot concerns the disappearance of Mary Smith, a hitherto unknown until her voice carried her to fame. Incidentally, the "star" is never seen, only heard. The novel was well-received in "Redbook" where it first appeared.

Wednesday and Thursday, Joel McCrea, the idol of college girls, and Maureen O'Sullivan, of Irish beauty, appear in "Woman Wanted," which is packed with action, thrill, and mystery, and gives the two an opportunity to display comedy talents as well as emotional dramatics.

George O'Brien and Fred Kohler fight over a job and a girl, Irene Hervey, in "Hardrock Harrigan," which comes to the Criterion theatre Saturday. The two men are rock tunnel drillers. A pleasantly humorous drama that you're bound to like.

A perfect screen version of Booth Tarkington's novel of the small town girl who lacks money, background, and sex appeal is "Alice Adams"—on Monday and Tuesday. Katherine Hepburn gives perhaps the finest performance of her career and Fred MacMurray's smile is as infectious as ever. Fred Stone and Evelyn Venable provide entertainment.

Ah! "Remember Last Night" has everything you could ask for. A wild party, hangers, four murders, and a suicide. What else could one desire? Of course Sally Eilers, Robert Young, Edward Arnold, Constance Cummings, Robert Armstrong, and Reginald Denay. Satisfied! We knew you would be. It is on Wednesday and Thursday at the Criterion.

REGISTRAR ISSUES FIRST SEMESTER HONOR ROLL LIST

(Continued from Page One)
Helen Sturgeon, Susan Sweet, Alma Jean Weatherly, Ruth Westcott, Miriam Whitsett, Adrienne Wormser, Helen Zeock.

Freshmen: Doris Adams, Josephine Andoe, Mayree Bizzelle, Helen Bolling, Elizabeth Brown, Edna Cartwright, Carolyn Chalfant, Nancy Coughenour, Frances Crockett, Jane Dupuy, Muriel Fairbanks, Maxine Garner, Mary Louise Gill, Mary Ellen Harrison, Florence Hunt, Margaret Idol, Patricia Irwin, Phyllis Keister, York Kiker, Edna Levine, Wilma Levine, Caroline Lewis, Claudine Lewis, Adelaide Love, Mary Louise McLendon, Kathryn Newborn, Virginia Miles, Jane Moore, Mamie E. Patrick, Helen Pense, Jeannette Platt, "Helen" Player, Mary Elizabeth Purvis, Gertrude Rainey, Leah Robinson, Dorothy Roseland, Grace Rosser, Bertie Elizabeth Taylor, Dorothy Truitt, Hazel Walker, Hilda Walker, and Betsy Wharton.

The sofa sagged in the center, The shades were pulled just so; The family had retired, The parlor light burned low. There came a sound from the sofa As the clock was striking two, And the student slammed his textbook With a thankful "Well, I'm through." —Scholastic.

A friend is a person with whom I may be sincere; before whom I may think aloud.—Emerson.

tify rudeness? Does boredom justify disturbing others and insulting a guest of the college?

Obviously it does not. The situation rests then with those students who failed to consider others. It remains for them either to stay at home and knit or attend the lectures—sans needles, sans yarn, sans everything!

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

Dr. Foreman was rather surprised, last Sunday when he looked at the new Alumnae building, to find out that Minerva went to school here.

Ask Mavis Mitchell whether it's better to raise children on sour or sweet milk. According to the story Stally tells, she told Miss Coleman she raised hers on sweet.

We thought "Moor Born" was being given by Playlikers. But after a glance at the cast, it would seem that Masqueraders, with a little outside help, is sponsoring the production. If there are any tears to shed, let's shed them now and get it over with.

We suppose you've read the worst about the Honor Roll by now. If you haven't, thanks for the compliment. Anyway, just write and tell Mother your subjects were harder than anybody else's, or that if you only hadn't gone to Chapel Hill that week-end. If you think you feel bad now, wait till the day the Phi Beta Kappa march across the stage.

We highly approve of the new Book-store management, after the free cheese-flavored pop-corn they have been giving away this week. We're thinking of offering hamburgers as a suggestion for next week.

Library notes: We wish they would put Shaeffer's ink in the inkwells instead of the washed-out blue they have now. . . . On a book named "Bernuda in Three Colors," with a cover in coral and white, some artistic staff member added dash of black. . . . The periodical room smells like the Sunday magazine section of the New York "Times."

In spite of the official contradictions of full-infirmary reports, we noted last night that there were lots of lights on over there.

Our only regret is that we are not a senior, so we could go to the Faculty Masquerade for the Ancient Ones tonight, and see if Miss Frances Summerell is really going to be Cleopatra.

We understand the dancing lessons are coming along just fine among certain faculty members. Last week, when we wrote the column, they were two-stepping. This week they are practically ready to shag. We will keep you posted.

Who is the faculty member that gets wishy washy at the sight of a policeman? We don't know; we're asking you. And which one is afraid of Meyer at night? And "who" got a great big valentine the other day? We know that one, but you should be able to guess.

Advice to the love-lorn: it's Valentine and it's leap year—a combination which only comes every once in awhile. Go on and do something about it. All you have to do is to keep everything under control, and change your blouse ways for naivety itself. Practically any man will fall for that, if you're good looking and have plenty of personality. You might even substitute poison for the last.

We nominate for the gallery: Kate Urquhart, because she got a letter addressed to Woman's college—U. D. C., which practically makes us a subsidiary of the United Daughters and because she was in a hot argument yesterday about whether a pop was harder than a bop. needed an elevator running up to her brain.

Jo James, Louise Jordan and Bibbie Yates because of the hats they wear.

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

Dr. Foreman was rather surprised, last Sunday when he looked at the new Alumnae building, to find out that Minerva went to school here.

Ask Mavis Mitchell whether it's better to raise children on sour or sweet milk. According to the story Stally tells, she told Miss Coleman she raised hers on sweet.

We thought "Moor Born" was being given by Playlikers. But after a glance at the cast, it would seem that Masqueraders, with a little outside help, is sponsoring the production. If there are any tears to shed, let's shed them now and get it over with.

We suppose you've read the worst about the Honor Roll by now. If you haven't, thanks for the compliment. Anyway, just write and tell Mother your subjects were harder than anybody else's, or that if you only hadn't gone to Chapel Hill that week-end. If you think you feel bad now, wait till the day the Phi Beta Kappa march across the stage.

We highly approve of the new Book-store management, after the free cheese-flavored pop-corn they have been giving away this week. We're thinking of offering hamburgers as a suggestion for next week.

Library notes: We wish they would put Shaeffer's ink in the inkwells instead of the washed-out blue they have now. . . . On a book named "Bernuda in Three Colors," with a cover in coral and white, some artistic staff member added dash of black. . . . The periodical room smells like the Sunday magazine section of the New York "Times."

In spite of the official contradictions of full-infirmary reports, we noted last night that there were lots of lights on over there.

Our only regret is that we are not a senior, so we could go to the Faculty Masquerade for the Ancient Ones tonight, and see if Miss Frances Summerell is really going to be Cleopatra.

We understand the dancing lessons are coming along just fine among certain faculty members. Last week, when we wrote the column, they were two-stepping. This week they are practically ready to shag. We will keep you posted.

Who is the faculty member that gets wishy washy at the sight of a policeman? We don't know; we're asking you. And which one is afraid of Meyer at night? And "who" got a great big valentine the other day? We know that one, but you should be able to guess.

Advice to the love-lorn: it's Valentine and it's leap year—a combination which only comes every once in awhile. Go on and do something about it. All you have to do is to keep everything under control, and change your blouse ways for naivety itself. Practically any man will fall for that, if you're good looking and have plenty of personality. You might even substitute poison for the last.

We nominate for the gallery: Kate Urquhart, because she got a letter addressed to Woman's college—U. D. C., which practically makes us a subsidiary of the United Daughters and because she was in a hot argument yesterday about whether a pop was harder than a bop. needed an elevator running up to her brain.

Jo James, Louise Jordan and Bibbie Yates because of the hats they wear.

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

Dr. Foreman was rather surprised, last Sunday when he looked at the new Alumnae building, to find out that Minerva went to school here.

Ask Mavis Mitchell whether it's better to raise children on sour or sweet milk. According to the story Stally tells, she told Miss Coleman she raised hers on sweet.

We thought "Moor Born" was being given by Playlikers. But after a glance at the cast, it would seem that Masqueraders, with a little outside help, is sponsoring the production. If there are any tears to shed, let's shed them now and get it over with.

We suppose you've read the worst about the Honor Roll by now. If you haven't, thanks for the compliment. Anyway, just write and tell Mother your subjects were harder than anybody else's, or that if you only hadn't gone to Chapel Hill that week-end. If you think you feel bad now, wait till the day the Phi Beta Kappa march across the stage.

We highly approve of the new Book-store management, after the free cheese-flavored pop-corn they have been giving away this week. We're thinking of offering hamburgers as a suggestion for next week.

Library notes: We wish they would put Shaeffer's ink in the inkwells instead of the washed-out blue they have now. . . . On a book named "Bernuda in Three Colors," with a cover in coral and white, some artistic staff member added dash of black. . . . The periodical room smells like the Sunday magazine section of the New York "Times."

In spite of the official contradictions of full-infirmary reports, we noted last night that there were lots of lights on over there.

Our only regret is that we are not a senior, so we could go to the Faculty Masquerade for the Ancient Ones tonight, and see if Miss Frances Summerell is really going to be Cleopatra.

We understand the dancing lessons are coming along just fine among certain faculty members. Last week, when we wrote the column, they were two-stepping. This week they are practically ready to shag. We will keep you posted.

Who is the faculty member that gets wishy washy at the sight of a policeman? We don't know; we're asking you. And which one is afraid of Meyer at night? And "who" got a great big valentine the other day? We know that one, but you should be able to guess.

Advice to the love-lorn: it's Valentine and it's leap year—a combination which only comes every once in awhile. Go on and do something about it. All you have to do is to keep everything under control, and change your blouse ways for naivety itself. Practically any man will fall for that, if you're good looking and have plenty of personality. You might even substitute poison for the last.

We nominate for the gallery: Kate Urquhart, because she got a letter addressed to Woman's college—U. D. C., which practically makes us a subsidiary of the United Daughters and because she was in a hot argument yesterday about whether a pop was harder than a bop. needed an elevator running up to her brain.

Jo James, Louise Jordan and Bibbie Yates because of the hats they wear.

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

Dr. Foreman was rather surprised, last Sunday when he looked at the new Alumnae building, to find out that Minerva went to school here.

Ask Mavis Mitchell whether it's better to raise children on sour or sweet milk. According to the story Stally tells, she told Miss Coleman she raised hers on sweet.

We thought "Moor Born" was being given by Playlikers. But after a glance at the cast, it would seem that Masqueraders, with a little outside help, is sponsoring the production. If there are any tears to shed, let's shed them now and get it over with.

We suppose you've read the worst about the Honor Roll by now. If you haven't, thanks for the compliment. Anyway, just write and tell Mother your subjects were harder than anybody else's, or that if you only hadn't gone to Chapel Hill that week-end. If you think you feel bad now, wait till the day the Phi Beta Kappa march across the stage.

We highly approve of the new Book-store management, after the free cheese-flavored pop-corn they have been giving away this week. We're thinking of offering hamburgers as a suggestion for next week.

Library notes: We wish they would put Shaeffer's ink in the inkwells instead of the washed-out blue they have now. . . . On a book named "Bernuda in Three Colors," with a cover in coral and white, some artistic staff member added dash of black. . . . The periodical room smells like the Sunday magazine section of the New York "Times."

In spite of the official contradictions of full-infirmary reports, we noted last night that there were lots of lights on over there.

Our only regret is that we are not a senior, so we could go to the Faculty Masquerade for the Ancient Ones tonight, and see if Miss Frances Summerell is really going to be Cleopatra.

We understand the dancing lessons are coming along just fine among certain faculty members. Last week, when we wrote the column, they were two-stepping. This week they are practically ready to shag. We will keep you posted.

Who is the faculty member that gets wishy washy at the sight of a policeman? We don't know; we're asking you. And which one is afraid of Meyer at night? And "who" got a great big valentine the other day? We know that one, but you should be able to guess.

Advice to the love-lorn: it's Valentine and it's leap year—a combination which only comes every once in awhile. Go on and do something about it. All you have to do is to keep everything under control, and change your blouse ways for naivety itself. Practically any man will fall for that, if you're good looking and have plenty of personality. You might even substitute poison for the last.

We nominate for the gallery: Kate Urquhart, because she got a letter addressed to Woman's college—U. D. C., which practically makes us a subsidiary of the United Daughters and because she was in a hot argument yesterday about whether a pop was harder than a bop. needed an elevator running up to her brain.

Jo James, Louise Jordan and Bibbie Yates because of the hats they wear.

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

Dr. Foreman was rather surprised, last Sunday when he looked at the new Alumnae building, to find out that Minerva went to school here.

Ask Mavis Mitchell whether it's better to raise children on sour or sweet milk. According to the story Stally tells, she told Miss Coleman she raised hers on sweet.

We thought "Moor Born" was being given by Playlikers. But after a glance at the cast, it would seem that Masqueraders, with a little outside help, is sponsoring the production. If there are any tears to shed, let's shed them now and get it over with.

We suppose you've read the worst about the Honor Roll by now. If you haven't, thanks for the compliment. Anyway, just write and tell Mother your subjects were harder than anybody else's, or that if you only hadn't gone to Chapel Hill that week-end. If you think you feel bad now, wait till the day the Phi Beta Kappa march across the stage.

We highly approve of the new Book-store management, after the free cheese-flavored pop-corn they have been giving away this week. We're thinking of offering hamburgers as a suggestion for next week.

Library notes: We wish they would put Shaeffer's ink in the inkwells instead of the washed-out blue they have now. . . . On a book named "Bernuda in Three Colors," with a cover in coral and white, some artistic staff member added dash of black. . . . The periodical room smells like the Sunday magazine section of the New York "Times."

In spite of the official contradictions of full-infirmary reports, we noted last night that there were lots of lights on over there.

Our only regret is that we are not a senior, so we could go to the Faculty Masquerade for the Ancient Ones tonight, and see if Miss Frances Summerell is really going to be Cleopatra.

We understand the dancing lessons are coming along just fine among certain faculty members. Last week, when we wrote the column, they were two-stepping. This week they are practically ready to shag. We will keep you posted.

Who is the faculty member that gets wishy washy at the sight of a policeman? We don't know; we're asking you. And which one is afraid of Meyer at night? And "who" got a great big valentine the other day? We know that one, but you should be able to guess.

Advice to the love-lorn: it's Valentine and it's leap year—a combination which only comes every once in awhile. Go on and do something about it. All you have to do is to keep everything under control, and change your blouse ways for naivety itself. Practically any man will fall for that, if you're good looking and have plenty of personality. You might even substitute poison for the last.

We nominate for the gallery: Kate Urquhart, because she got a letter addressed to Woman's college—U. D. C., which practically makes us a subsidiary of the United Daughters and because she was in a hot argument yesterday about whether a pop was harder than a bop. needed an elevator running up to her brain.

Jo James, Louise Jordan and Bibbie Yates because of the hats they wear.

OVER THE TRANSOM

Residents of New Guilford were quite surprised the other morning at 6:30 to hear a distinctly masculine voice under their windows. That's all right; it might have been Nat, or almost anybody. But upon investigation, it was found that there was, to put it mildly, a feminine voice with him. They were both in street clothes, with hats and everything. And the climax: She was trying to get someone to let her in.

We couldn't help hearing that Quill club entertained the night Thornton Wilder was here. Judging from the sounds emanating from the procession of Young Writers that came filing across the campus in the wee hours, the party might have been, after all, characterized by the gentleman's name. Or maybe they were just happy.

It would seem that there is a place called Town Talk. And it would also seem that it is patronized by a number of freshmen, every Saturday night. Ask any of them about how once there were more girls than boys, how they ran into a St. G officer when they returned, and about Sophie's hicoughs.

DR. JACKSON REGRETS CLOSING GOLF COURSE

Students and Faculty Are Not Showing Sufficient Interest in it to Keep it Open.

"We closed the golf course because there was not a sufficient number of the faculty and students who were interested in it," replied Dr. W. C. Jackson, Dean of Administration, when asked the reasons for closing the college's golf course.

Dr. Jackson and a committee have tried for a year to secure the support of the faculty and students in connection with golf, but the students and faculty have not seemed interested in it.

It costs money to keep a golf course in good shape, and the small number of members who were taking golf did not pay a sufficient amount of money to operate the course, said Dr. Jackson.

"It is necessary for us to make the course practically self-supporting, because there are no college funds in the college budget for its support," continued the Dean.

According to Dr. Jackson the course will be reopened as soon as the faculty and the students show that they will support golf.

"It would make me exceedingly happy for the students and the faculty to enable me to reopen the course," Dean Jackson said, "and it will be reopened when there is adequate support."

CLOGGING CLUB WORKS ON 'BOOTS AND SADDLE'

The Clogging club under the direction of Miss Hope Tisdale, of the department of Physical Education, is now working on a tap dance called "Boots and Saddle" which will probably be presented at the athletic association banquet in South dining hall this spring.

The officers who have been active since last fall are: Margaret Franks, president; Evelyn Tart, vice-president; and Josephine Lucas, secretary and treasurer. The club meets every Friday night at 7:30 o'clock. Membership includes about fifteen freshmen and about twenty-five upperclassmen.

A Harvard sociologist risked his life to enter his burning home the other day. He was after a set of corrected exam papers.—The Goldberg.

Society News

To Attend Mid-Winters

Among those planning to go to Chapel Hill this week-end for Mid-Winters are: Anne Belton, Wilfred Schlosner, Dorothy Cheek, Laura Abernathy, Kate Dunn, Betty Griffin, and Catherine Thompson.

Attend Engineers' Ball

Several girls went to Chapel Hill last week-end for the Engineers' ball. They were: Martha McRae, Gracie Harriman, Mary Louise Myrick, Mabel Carter, Tillie Bragg, and Sarah Frances Henderson.

Entertainment in Cotten

Honoring the members of the U. S. Field Hockey team who were guests in Cotten this week, and honoring the Cotten Basketball team, winner of the championship, an informal party was given Thursday night. Games and dancing were enjoyed and ice cream and cake were served.

Going Away This Week-End

Mary Fitzgerald is planning to spend the week-end at V. P. I.

Marie Parker and Mary Olive Hackney are going to Raleigh for the week-end.

Anne Price is planning to spend the week-end in Spartanburg, S. C.

Students Entertain Mrs. Stockwell

Mrs. Frederick Emerson Stockwell, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. was honor guest at a dinner given by a group of Home Economics students on Thursday evening at 6:00 o'clock. Those present in addition to the hostesses and honoree were Mrs. Julius Cone, Miss Harriet Elliott, and Mrs. P. B. Whittington, Jr. Dinner was served.

LET Walton College Rebuilder

Fix your old shoes up as good as new again. Tate Street next door to the Grill.

ing her stay in Greensboro, Mrs. Stockwell, a member of the faculty of Vassar college, was the house-guest of the girls living in the Home Management house.

Entertain Visitor

Alice Dunlap and Helen Jones entertained Sunday morning with a breakfast in honor of their week-end guest, Elizabeth Yates, of Greensboro. Other guests were Lil Jordan and Lib Ashley.

Miss Draper Gives Tea

Miss Bernice Draper gave a tea Sunday afternoon from 4 till 6 honoring the following: Dot Fiser, Barbara Moore, Charlotte Michlen, Trudy Rainey, Jean Carey, Susanna Thomas, Mary Lib Bush and Mary Cochrane.

Buffet Supper Given by Day Students

Saturday night after the dance eight girls and their dates had a buffet supper at the home of Mildred Mashburn. Those attending were: Ruth Hill, Norma L. Breeden, Martha Landreth, Isobell DeBoc, Maureen Moore, Virginia Smith, and Mary Blake Partin.

Dinner Party

Margaret and Elinor Henderson and Elizabeth Taylor, of Greensboro, and Kathryn Reid Sigmon, of Newton, are giving a dinner party Saturday night at the O. Henry hotel before the Dikean dance.

Margaret Harbison went to Morgantown last week-end.

Nell Tyson had her sister, Dorothy, from Meredith, as her guest last week-end.

Rogert's "The Saurus"

Shakespeare, "Useful Quotations" \$1.00 each. Wills Book & Stationery Co. 107 S. Greene St.

DR. KENNETH FOREMAN SPEAKS ON HAPPINESS

(Continued from Page One)

of whether goodness is real or a dream." Dr. Foreman quoted Dr. Harry E. Fosdick as saying, "Religion is omnipotent love—not omnipotent matter."

In closing, Dr. Foreman said, "Happiness is a disposition—a background, an atmosphere, which envelops all the rest of one's life."

Marjorie Glenn, who presided at Vespers, announced that next Sunday there would be a Student World-Wide day of Prayer, and that Professor Warren Scott of Bennett college would speak at Vespers next Sunday night at 6:30 o'clock in the Adelphian hall.

SPEAKERS' CLUB HOLDS INITIATION CEREMONY

Kay Keister, Judith Greenberg, and Maudslant Garrard were speakers at the regular meeting of the Speakers' club held Thursday night, February 13. New members were initiated and each of them gave extemporaneous speeches.

Mr. Charles Phillips, adviser to the club, discussed plans for the semester as to debates and chapel programs to be given by the club. Refreshments were served.

—Saturday—

George O'Brien
Irene Hervey

—in—

'Hardrock Harrigan'

Monday and Tuesday

Katherine Hepburn

—in—

'ALICE ADAMS'

—with—

Fred MacMurray

■ Criterion ■

CLASS BASKETBALL IS TO BEGIN WEDNESDAY

Interclass basketball games will begin on Wednesday, February 19 when the sophomores play the freshmen, and the juniors play the sophomore physical education majors. The winners of these games will play each other February 21. On February 20 the freshmen majors will clash against the seniors.

Games will be played in the big gym at 7:30 in the evening. The balcony will be divided into class sections, and class cheer-leaders will be there to help arouse vocal class spirit.

Cut Flowers—Corsages

"Say It With Flowers"

SUTTON'S

Flower Shop

121 W. Market St. Phone 4127

Instead of "Just Another Pair of Stockings" Co-eds are wearing MOJUD CLARI-PHANE, "the Stockings the Stars Wear"

MOJUD
Clari-phane
SILK STOCKINGS

Manufactured in Greensboro by the

MOCK-JUDSON-VOEHRINGER Co., Inc.

—LOCAL DEALERS—

ELLIS, STONE & CO.
220 S. Elm Street

POWELL'S
Walk-Over Shop
155 S. Elm Street

Twenty-one professors and other experts have issued a booklet condemning the Townsend plan as a "delusion."

What's all this sound and Fury about the Mannish Fashions?

?

And man tailored suits? We feel as if somebody is announcing that America has been discovered. The man tailored suit for women is a fashion classic; there is no fashion novelty in man tailored details on women's suits, or in the employment of men's wear fabrics. The tailored suit fashion is one for which American woman has been famous all over the continent for years—she has always worn it, and probably always will, because it suits the American type as no other fashion does. You can see the latest of these mannish creations at—

Ellis Stone & Co.

"Meet Me at Meyer's"



.. and see the new- 6.98

Budget Shop Frocks!

—so "springy" they'll make you want to skip!

Take the "drab" out of your wardrobe with one of these perky, lively prints... smart slacks with button-trimmed jackets... plique trim... or elegant redingotes with navy silk coat and print dress! A mighty little price... for the pleasure you'll get out of them! 14 to 20.

Second Floor

Meyer's

Better Times D
THURSDAY
EXTRA
VOL. XLIII... NO. 28973

Millions Acclaim A Light Smoke

OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO

Luckies Are Less Acid
Recent Chemical Tests Show That Other Popular Brands Have an Excess of Acidity Over Lucky Strike of From 53% to 100%
*Results Verified by Independent Chemical Laboratories and Research Groups

Excess of Acidity of Other Popular Brands Over Lucky Strike Cigarettes

BRAND	Excess of Acidity (%)
LUCKY STRIKE	0
BRAND B	53
BRAND C	75
BRAND D	100

SEVEN GREAT STEPS TO A LIGHT SMOKE

1. Center leaves of choicest tobacco plants.
2. Proper Aging.
3. Scientific Blending—more than 100 different types of the tobacco in every Lucky brand.
4. The "Toscan" process—to drive out certain acids.
5. Control during manufacture.
6. Uniformity.
7. No acid.

Luckies—a light smoke
OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO—"IT'S TOASTED"

Copyright 1935, The American Tobacco Company

RACHEL NYE IS ELECTED SOPHOMORE PRESIDENT

Class Chooses New Set of Officers to Serve for Next Four Months; Term Begins Immediately.

LILL JACKSON IS VICE-PRESIDENT

Rachel Nye, of Fayetteville, was elected president of the sophomore class in the mid-winter elections held Friday, February 7; Lillian Jackson, of Greensboro, was elected vice-president; Helen Sturgeon, of St. Paris, Ohio, secretary; and Jane McKee, of Milwaukee, Wis., treasurer. Alma Hall, of New Bern; Louise Jordan, of Teaneck, N. J.; and Owen MacMullin, of Ramseur, were selected for the legislature. Margaret Brothers, of Rocky Mount, was chosen cheer-leader.

The majority of the new officers have been active in class affairs since they first entered the school. Rachel Nye served on the legislature during the second semester of her freshman year; Lillian Jackson worked on the jacket committee and the dance committee this fall; Helen Sturgeon served on legislature last semester; Alma Hall was a member of the freshman commission last year, was president of the class second semester, and served on legislature last semester; and Owen MacMullin served on legislature during the second semester of last year, and is at present the treasurer of the athletic association.

All the officers will assume their duties immediately.

PROFESSOR IS ONE OF NATION'S BUSIEST MEN

Instead of being a lazy individual who sticks to the campus because "it's a nice, easy life" the average university professor is one of the nation's busiest professional men, says Northwestern university, where a little study has been made. They found that the average teacher spent nine hours a day in work connected with his classes and research, delivered 4.8 lectures during the year, traveled 1,213 miles, wrote two articles for publication, published a fifth of a book, taught evening classes, gave radio speeches and served as official for some learned society.

Below is the second and last letter in the secret love code, this being an answer to the one which appeared last week. Answers to both puzzles must be in the Carolinian office by noon, February 17.

As previously announced, the winner will receive "lavender" as her reward.

Dear Jessamine,

In canterbury-bells of your letter I can say that I too am overcome with white dittany of Crete. I have been cypress in deepest dark geranium. But I always thought you were lettuce and troubled with deep-red rose. Variegated tulip, ranunculus. You need never fear columbine or dogbane from me. I am heliotrope. I am German iris. This is my moss rosebud. I promise you forget-me-not and mudwort. I pray that someday we may enjoy the white lily of linden. Shepherd's purse. White clover and closed gentian. Dahlia.

Sweet William.

Education note: In the Southwest, a "soup-bone" is a personal check, and the Dean of Men is known as the "boot-giver."—The Goldbug.

Special
All Week
Chicken Salad, 10c
The Grill

For under 25c your Valentine may be sent anywhere in the United States.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Always First
in showing the newest
BETTY LOU
HAT SHOPPE
126 S. Elm St.

MT. HOLYOKE PROFESSOR HELPS NYE COMMITTEE

Washington, D. C., (ACP).—A sharp-eyed, indefatigable 25-year-old girl has been revealed as the moving force behind the sensational discoveries of the Nye munitions committee. She is Miss Josephine Burns, former instructor in the department of history and political science at Mount Holyoke.

Miss Burns put in a solid year of research before the munitions investigation committee began its work. Tireless, she spent 15 hours a day in digging into forgotten documents, letters, pamphlets and state papers, and the data she amassed shocked the nation when it was presented by the Nye committee.

It was due mainly to Miss Burns' efforts that the senate investigation was able to prove that neither President Wilson nor Secretary of State Lansing were motivated in their negotiations by a sincere desire for neutrality.

Hockey was first played in America in 1901, starting at Vassar, Bryn Mawr, Smith, and Harvard summer school!—The Goldbug.

Call Us For All
Your Needs
A COMPLETE DRUG STORE
Carolina Pharmacy
Phones 8197-8198

Permanent, \$1.50-\$12.50
Shampoo, Finger Wave, 50c
ARCADE BEAUTY SALON
"Greensboro's Largest"
Telephone 6808 207 S. Elm St.
GREENSBORO, N. C.
We Solicit Your Patronage

Excellent 5c Sandwiches
Call 2-2712 for quick dormitory service
College Drug Store
1003 Spring Garden St.

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA IS TO APPEAR IN CONCERT

Mr. Henry H. Fuchs Will Direct Student Musicians in Program to Be Presented Sunday.

The college orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Henry H. Fuchs, will give a concert on Sunday evening, February 16, at 5 o'clock, in Students auditorium. Selections from Wagner, Beethoven, and the comparatively unknown composer, Leo Delibes, will be included on the program.

The following students will take part in the performance: Flora Adams, Elizabeth Bonham, Gladys Black, Elizabeth Brown, Marguerite Brower, Helen Byerly, Barbara Cathrell, Edna Douglas, Vivian Dixon, Jane Dupuy, Betsey Dupuy, Mary R. Epps, Jean Graham, Ruth Gill, Betty King, Miriam Miller, Maureen Moore, Ann Putnam, Margaret Rehm, Dorothy Rosseland, Dorothy Oliver, Frances Sloan, Miriam Sloan, and Elizabeth Wilkinson.

All New Cars Radio Equipped
25c One or Four Passengers 25c
Anywhere in City

BLUE BIRD TAXI
DIAL 5112

"Then Count the Minutes"
CORRECT TIME ON REQUEST
UNIFORMED DRIVERS
No Extra Charge for Baggage

Monday and Tuesday
GINGER ROGERS
WILLIAM POWELL

—In—
"STAR OF MIDNIGHT"

Wednesday and Thursday
JOEL MCCREA
MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN

—In—
"WOMAN WANTED"
STATE
Dial 5924
331 S. Elm St.

The Tulane Hullabaloo suggests the following song for:

Any classes: "With My Eyes Wide Open I'm Dreaming."
Pop quizzes: "Without a Word of Warning."
Cribbers: "Over Somebody Else's Shoulder."
Flunks: "I Never Had a Chance."

Medicated
with ingredients of
Vicks VapoRub
VICKS COUGH DROP

FRESH AIR TAXI CO.
1 to 5 passengers—25c
222 E. Market St.
Dial 4107
Next to Bus Station

10 Per Cent Discount
to all teachers and students.
Open a charge account at
SASLOW'S
Greensboro's Largest Credit
Jewelry and Optician
214 South Elm St.

MAYFAIR CAFETERIA
Good Food

PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS
Breakfast 7:15 to 9:30
Lunch 11:30 to 2:30
Supper 5:15 to 8:15

Trinity college students are petitioning for the abolition of chapel.

For Those Famous
Delicious
SANDWICHES
Choice of 50 Fillings
YOU MUST VISIT THE
DIXIE SUNDRY SHOP
Phone 9283
For Delivery Service

DIXIE SUNDRY SHOP
For prompt dormitory
delivery, call that
MAGIC NUMBER
9283

You'll Find Your Needs
at
Mann's O. Henry
Drug Store
The Best for Less
121 S. Elm St. GREENSBORO

Schiffman's
LEADING JEWELERS
GREENSBORO, N. C.

The Boar and Castle
DINING ROOM AND AUTO TRAY SERVICE
Sandwiches with Special Dressing
Barbecue with Our Special Sauce
Famous Steak Sandwiches
W. MARKET ST. EXT. PHONE 2-0708

Miss Mary Clare Stokes
Local Representative of
SYKES FLORISTS Co.
Woman's—6

It's a Darling Dress
Darling Shop
Phone 8280 106 S. Elm

Best Watch and Spectacle
Repairing
Bernau Jewelry
and Optical Co.
210 S. Greene St.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Pollocks
Esquille
SHOES
GREENSBORO, N. C.

PEERLESS
CLEANERS
208 N. Elm St.
SUPERIOR CLEANING
Call Our Representative
J. CLYDE REAVIS
Phones: 2-1155—2-1156
Night Phone: 4213
Always At Your Service

CAROLINA
STARTS FRIDAY, FEB. 13
Your Favorites of
"Naughty Marietta!"
Nelson Eddy
Jeanette MacDonald
—In—
The Tameful Comedy
"ROSE MARIE"
Hear "Indian Love Call"
"Rose Marie" and Others
STARTS FRIDAY, FEB. 21
You'll Never Be the Same
Again After Seeing!!
LLOYD DOUGLAS'
NOTABLE NOVEL
"MAGNIFICENT
OBSESSION"
—with—
Irene Dunne
Robert Taylor

By mild ripe
tobacco we mean
just this—

FIRST—ripened in the sunshine...
and picked leaf by leaf from the right
part of the stalk when fully ripe.

THEN—each day's picking cured
right by the farmer...at the right
time and in the right way...no
"splotching" or brittleness, but every
leaf of good color and flavor.

FINALLY—bought in the open
market...re-dried for storage...then
packed in wooden hogsheads to age
and mellow for two years or more un-
til free from harshness and bitterness.

That's what we mean by mild, ripe
tobacco. And that's the kind of to-
bacco we use to give Chesterfields
their milder, better taste.

Hogsheads of leaf tobacco
"aging" for two years in
storage warehouses.



Type of barn used for "flue-
curing" leaf tobacco.

Outstanding
.. for mildness
.. for better taste