

The Carolinian

Woman's College—"Distinguished for Its Democracy"

VOLUME XXXIV

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WOMAN'S COLLEGE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, GREENSBORO, N. C., OCTOBER 10, 1952

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Rabbi Feinstein Will Deliver First of University Sermons

Rabbi Abraham Feinstein of the Mizpah Congregation of Chattanooga, Tennessee, will deliver the University Sermon sponsored by the Senior Class at Aycock Auditorium Sunday, October 19, at 11:00 A.M. Rabbi Feinstein's topic will be: "Where Christian and Jew Meet." Immediately following the sermon, an informal reception will take place in the Virginia Dare Room of the Alumnae House, where students and visitors may meet and talk with the guest speaker.

Born in Russia, Rabbi Feinstein came to America when he was nine. He received his B. A. from the City College of New York, and his M. A. from the University of Cincinnati. He has also done post-



RABBI FEINSTEIN

graduate work at Columbia University.

While serving the Mizpah Congregation, he has also been a member of several service organizations. Among them are the Central Conference of American Rabbis, the Hebrew Union College Alumni Association, the Rotary Club, B'nai B'rith, and the Elks Club. Along with these memberships, he has served actively in Boy Scout work and the Jewish Welfare Federation. During this time he has also been a member of the boards of the Family Service Agency, the Interracial Committee, the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and the Chattanooga Civil Defense Committee.

The Senior Class sponsors Rabbi Feinstein as the first University sermon speaker. He will remain here, however, for an extended two-day visit as the guest of the Hillel Foundation, under the auspices of the Jewish Chautauqua Society, which he has represented

Instructors Launch New Novels Soon

Two members of the Woman's College English department will publish novels through Random House Publishing House in the near future.

Mrs. Lettie Rogers will launch the third novel of her career, tentatively titled "Order of the Burnt Names," in early spring, and Mr. Robie Macauley will publish his first, "The Disguises of Love" November 3.

"Order of Burnt Names" marks the first of Mrs. Rogers' published works to involve a contemporary American setting, her two former novels dealing with life in China. Mr. Macauley, although "Disguises" is his first work in the full-length medium, had several of his short stories listed in the anthology, *Best Short Stories of 1951*, and also in the *O. Henry Short Stories of 1951*. He is also the author of several critical works which have appeared nationally.

Mr. Bennett Cerf, president of Random House Publishing House, has invited Mr. and Mrs. Macauley to spend several days in New York when the book comes out next month.

Dean Taylor To Head Arts Forum Group

Dean Katherine Taylor has been appointed chairman of the 1952-53 Arts Forum Committee. She replaces Mr. John Courtney, who resigned last spring. The Forum is scheduled for next March.

Diversified Program Appears in Aycock Spanish Night, Oct. 20

"Spanish Night" this year will arrive at Woman's College Monday evening, October 20, when a large number of students appear at Aycock in a diversified program of music and drama.

Three short plays will comprise the main portion of the program, and will be supplemented by a dance by freshmen students, comic songs by Miss Cutting's second year students and Mrs. Hunt's students, songs by Betty Oldham, and a duet by Jean Nostrand and Janice White. Betty Mackey and Nell Myers will serve as accompanists.

The first of the three plays, "La Luna de Miel" (The Honeymoon), will involve a flighty honeymoon couple and their escapades in a train compartment. The cast, headed by Mary Idol Breeze and Billie Sledge as the young couple, will also include Carolyn Mills as the bride's mother and Dolores Joseph as an understanding priest.

In "Lo Que Tu Quieras" (Whatever You Wish), Geraldine Fish, as Ramon, undergoes a struggle to stay away from a theater where he will meet a man to whom he owes money. Anita Terradas, as Josefina, and Jeanne Skees, as Clara, the maid, talk Ramon into the trip to the theater which thickens the plot.

"La Prueba" (The Test), providing the age-old comedy of mistaken identity, deals with a young senator, Jeannette Weaver, who attempts to test the fidelity of her lover, played by Mary Frazier Paul. Complicating matters for the lovers is a meddling little sister, and a firm papa, in the person of Sarah Hinkel.

Anita Terradas, from Cuba, and Astrid Parmele, from Argentina, assisted in coaching the plays, and Barbara Lincoln, of the physical education department, taught dances to the group.

Committee Requests Qualifications Check

Campus officers are urged to check now on the qualifications necessary for the retention of their offices for the present semester.

At the beginning of each semester, organization officers must qualify according to the standards set forth in the handbook under Section 7. If an officer does not qualify, she must report to the Chairman of the Points Committee within one week after she receives her grades. Failure to do so will constitute a Judicial Board offense.

Heads of all campus organizations will give to the chairman, or members, of Points Committee, the names of all officers serving under them. They also notify the committee of all changes in personnel that may occur during the semester. Those who have not done so are requested to hand in the list immediately.

Redwine Announces Senior Formal Plans

With the theme "Indian Summer" providing the setting, and Link Smith's orchestra creating the mood, the Senior Class will hold its first formal dance on October 18, in Coleman Gymnasium.

June Redwine is the dance chairman in charge of all arrangements. The committee is composed of Mary Frances Skidmore, orchestra arrangements; Mary Jo Kelly, figure; Virginia McQueen, decorations; Barbara Hunt, post arrangements; Lura Clingenpeel, reception; Kathy McIntyre, refreshments.

Also completing plans for the dance are: Jean Sykes, wraps; Jane Howard, invitations; Yarboro Barnette, programs; Peggy Horne, circulation; Polly McDuffie, publicity.

Husband-Wife Team Will Present Songs Of Gilbert and Sullivan at Aycock Tuesday

Well-Known Couple Has Appeared Many Times In United States

The soprano-baritone, husband and wife team, Helen Roberts and Richard Walker, will be presented in a concert in Aycock Auditorium on Tuesday, October 14, at 8 p.m.

The current tour of the famed Gilbert and Sullivan duo singing team will be their first concert appearance in America, though they have appeared many times in the larger American cities as members of the full D'Oyle Carte Opera Company troupe of London.

Miss Roberts is known for such roles as Elsie in *Yeomen of the Guard*, Yum-Yum in *The Mikado*, Mabel in *Pirates of Penzance*, and Patience in the opera, *Patience*.

She began her successful career in Italy, later returned to England, and here she auditioned for the leading soprano roles with the D'Oyle Carte Opera Company, which was to embark upon an American tour, and was successful. Miss Roberts retained these roles for ten consecutive years, a record surpassed by no other Gilbert and Sullivan soprano.

Mr. Walker is famous for his roles of *Pooh Bah*, *The Grand Inquisitor*, *Private Willis*, *Shadbolt*, and many more. He launched his successful career in England where he made his first stage appearance in *Concert Party*; from this performance he advanced to pantomime, and ultimately joined the D'Oyle Carte Opera Company.

Miss Roberts and Mr. Walker recently arrived in America after an extended tour through Australia and New Zealand. She and her husband have now been booked for a lecture and recital tour of Gilbert and Sullivan throughout the United States.



Helen Roberts and Richard Walker present selections from Gilbert and Sullivan.

Civic Music Promises Four Fine Programs

Woman's College students look forward to four more Civic Music programs this winter. Wednesday, December 17, the Robert Shaw Choral group will give a concert followed by pianist Clifford Curzan on February 27, the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra on March 3, and violinist Isaac Stern on May 7.

Carolinian Receives Swelled Heads and Swelled Staff Also

The 1951-52 CAROLINIAN has been awarded a First-Class Honor Rating by the Associated College Press. This rating, equivalent to "excellent," is the second highest given by the ACP scoring service.

Gareth Hiebert, assistant city editor of the St. Paul, Minn., Pioneer Press judged the member newspapers of the ACP. Hiebert, University of Minnesota graduate, and former member of the teaching staff at the University's school of journalism, has been judging college journalism for the past five years.

In specific comment, Hiebert wrote, "The 'CAR' covers a lot of ground and in an effective manner. Your sports page is outstanding; ditto your departmental features. I applaud your hard-bitten editorial policy." Among the points criticized were features (too much reliance on non-news features) and news style (not sufficiently concise and objective.)

NEW STAFF MEMBERS

Aside from swelled heads, THE CAROLINIAN also swelled its staff enrollment this week when new members joined the various staffs of the paper.

New columnists Sue Martin and Jean MacPherson contributed their first chapter of "Whistle Stop" this week (see page 2) to join the ranks of the campus interpreters. Addition to the editorial staff include Ann Braddock, Ruth Jones, Hope Leonard, and Violet Puckett, associate headline editors; and Diane Weltner, re-write editor.

Covering the campus this year are new reporters Daphne Adams, Harriet Anthony, Kay Beber, Annette Beck, Ann Braddock, Mary Ann Brown, Shirley Brown, Jean Huston, Virginia Marshall, Millie Messick, Violet Ruth Puckett, Adele Smith, Scott Strickland and Virginia Grey. Pounding out features will be Helen Jernigan, Patty Wilhelm, Mary Ann Baum, Ebba Freund, and Annette Beck; while Betty Jean Hagan, Jeanne McGuffin, Mary Anna Peck, and Sue Rodgers will join members of the feature staff in conducting interviews of celebrities, both campus and otherwise.

Seeing to it that the paper includes a minimum of typographical errors is the job of proofreaders Mary Lois Anderson, Mary Ann Baum, Jean Brown, Jerrine Steifle, and Mary Westray. New circulation assistants Frances Lindille and

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Election Highlights: The Faculty Speaks

WHY I FAVOR EISENHOWER

By Robert G. Hocker

I intend to vote for Eisenhower in November for two reasons. I believe that the best interests of our country will be served by a change of parties, and I further believe that Eisenhower is the better man for our most important political office.

Don't misunderstand my motives. I am no dyed-in-the-wool Republican. In fact, some eight years ago I cast my first presidential vote for F. D. R. The truth is, I support the two-party system in its most literal sense. That is, I do not believe in a blind, slavish adherence to one party at all costs. There are persons (politicians, political appointees, and selfish interests) who have everything to gain by the victory of one party over another. Most of us—the great majority of voters—seek, not personal favors, but the best and most efficient government obtainable by democratic means. We have two parties—two sets of candidates—from which to choose. The intelligent voter, in my opinion, will be the one who first decides which party best meets the requirements of the American people, not forever, but right now!

HOUSECLEANING NECESSARY

Why does the Republican Party meet those requirements right now? If you find no fault whatever in the conduct of the Truman Administration, then ignore the rest of this paragraph. But if you agree with me that all has not been as it should, then you will consider the question of how to go about a housecleaning. Will you favor dusting the exposed surfaces while hiding much of the dirt under the rug? If the maid has been unsatisfactory, will you expect better of her sister? The milk coats, the deep freezers, the dishonest tax collectors, and the convicted Communist

(Continued on Page Three)



Anxious students put their twenty-first birthday to good use.

German Teacher Visits W.C. During U.S. Tour

By Virginia Craig

Woman's College is hostess this week to Miss Sigrid Oechelhaeuser, a secondary public school teacher from Dusseldorf, Germany.

Miss Oechelhaeuser is serving on a committee to select German students who will come to America for a year's study, and came here on the suggestions of the State Department that she get a firsthand look at American schools. Her present tour is being made possible by money granted by the State Department and through the sponsorship of the American Friends' School Affiliation Program.

When Miss Oechelhaeuser left Germany, she brought with her a list of ten German students who have since been placed in American schools which are affiliated with German schools. In return for the German students the United States will send ten students abroad for study in Germany. Miss Oechelhaeuser has visited the

schools in which her students have been placed, and when she returns to her own country will report to the parents of the students.

Although Woman's College was not listed on Miss Oechelhaeuser's tour, she was granted a request to spend a week on this campus to observe life at a woman's college. In answer to the question of what she thought of W. C., Miss Oechelhaeuser gave a heart-warming smile and said, "It is just wonderful!" She was particularly impressed with the dormitory life of the girls. In Germany she said, the students merely attend classes at the universities, and board out or live at home.

Continuing her discussion, Miss Oechelhaeuser stated that the most intellectual German youths attend the universities, but their high schools have a curriculum which covers subjects equivalent to freshman and sophomore years at college in the United States. In selecting the university that they will attend, German students con-

(Continued on Page Two)

WHY I FAVOR STEVENSON

By George P. Tindall

In the political silly season which is now upon us, we may as well steel ourselves against an increasing amount of soap opera and emotionalism masquerading as reasoned political appeal. Both major parties will be guilty, although thus far one has been more so than the other. It will require some effort to maintain emotional stability and view the campaign, as it should be viewed, in terms of the issues and the personal qualities of the candidates.

Insofar as personalities are concerned, there seemed at first little to choose between the candidates: one of somewhat scholarly bent, the other somewhat extroverted, both capable and experienced administrators. The country is fortunate in the latter respect, no matter which is elected.

On the most important issue, foreign policy, there likewise seemed little to choose at first. However, it has become clear that the original position of a candidate may be altered by practical considerations of party politics. In this respect we find that Governor Stevenson has followed a far more constructive course than the Republican candidate, avoiding extravagant promises of magic deliverance and inviting the American people to face the unpleasant fact that they have many difficult years ahead.

HUMANITARIAN POLICY NEEDED

The most constructive idea in foreign policy today has been evolved under Democratic leadership in the Marshall Plan and the Point Four Program—the idea of helping others to help themselves, providing economic and technological assistance which need not, as Justice Douglas has pointed out,

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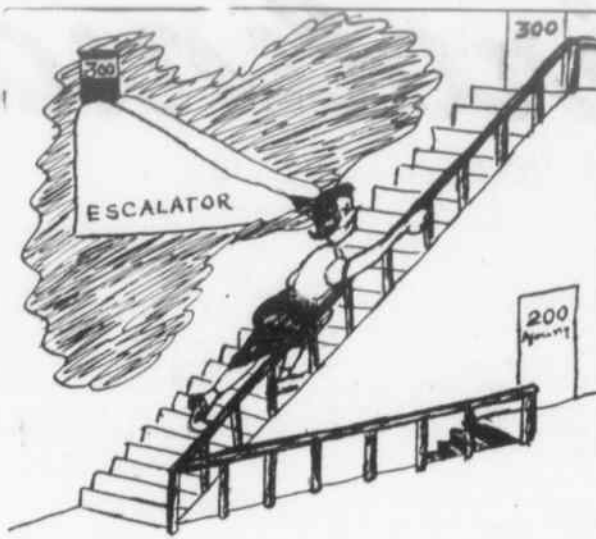
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When I get rich-----!

Whistle Stop

By SUE MARTIN and JEAN McPHERSON

This writing of columns steeped in prejudices has got to stop. I am stunned at my partner, (I tremble at the mention of her name) Jean McPherson, who so aired her Democratic political views last week that the Democratic smell made it almost impossible to wade through the column. My delicate feelings of good taste have been offended and I am non-plussed at the vulgar display of Democratic opinion. I feel sure, gentle reader (s?) that by next week I will bring my dear partner around to sensible views, especially when she hears that every other girl at W. C. is for Eisenhower. She simply won't be able to resist and will just flee from her camp. Now I refrain from openly airing my political views and I will never even mention in this column that I like Ike.

Never too sure as to what the public demands, my contributions will border on the domestic scene. May I complain as everyone at W. C. so loves to do? Why don't "they" (whoever they may be) get the dining hall situation cleared up? We want our permanent tables! To be assured of a place to eat supper, you must tear yourself away from class or nap (organization) around four o'clock to get to the dining halls in time to find a seat. It's getting so bad that I am beginning to suspect that the Freshmen have been sitting there since lunch. Or perhaps they are

attached to the chairs and are there permanently.

I also wish to complain about all the girls who date (a very rude thing to do in the first place when others do not). They will all please stop or come in at different times to avoid the noise. On second thought, just giving it up altogether would be the best.

Pat Markas, our able society leader, was in the Soda Shop several days ago chatting with a member of the class of 1899. Topics of conversation were especially concerned with smoking and its evils and with our quaint term "W. C." which we so tenderly call our school. We like it.

To conclude I say: ATTENTION FRESHMEN! AND TRANSFERS! This week opportunity knocks! You are going to be rushed by the four societies on this campus and you will have to select the one to join. Now, be cautious, ponder, consider and remember: "But seeking Thee in all we know, at last We'll break the gates that there may enter in Thy light of understanding when our search is past."

From Aletheian Society Song

Editor's Note: Will Misses Martin and MacPherson please send a check to the Business Manager for the above plug for the Aletheian society? Being of the Dikeans ourselves, we feel we must pursue a non-partisan policy.

• Totem Pole •

By Gwen Hamer, Montae Imbt, and Janet Fyne



(This column is affectionately dedicated to all those writing majors who were recently trapped in the rush to have their waist-length bobs amputated in order that said tresses might not become further entangled in their coffee-black, mind you—DREGS.)

Monday night (Iron Curtain Night, for the benefit of anyone who hasn't made the fatal mistake yet) in Jerry's... nothing but class jackets and perhaps a stray corner waf or two. Tuesday after chapel, mass of matter indefinable and impenetrable... all week nights a general mixture—more jackets, more wafs, a few 'civilians'... Saturday night the population takes a sudden male shift—DATES!!! Two categories present: The Quick and the Dead (or: The With and the Without). And Sunday morning rolls around, with aroma of many late breakfasts and quite a few who just got up—something new has been added—WC students in hats and heels and looking very proper and Vogue-ish and—well—slightly different from the Monday nighters... and from there, all over again, and again, with the perennial soundtrack of 'many conversations competing madly for attention' and frying hamburgers and 'Slaughter on Tenth Avenue.'

Jerry took the time to do a complete remodeling job in the spring of '51—covering up the old red-and-white Gay Nineties mural and striped wall to put in the paneling and new booths that are there at present. It was a big change—for awhile, everything seemed new and shiny and unreal—but there are so many who never saw it any other way and, anyhow, it's not so different, really—

Meanwhile fifteen voices are raised in a cry of, "But that's not what it's like to me at all!" and the funny thing about it is that they'd all be right.

Jerry's in its present form opened in September of 1947. It was not long before a couple of hungry WC girls made the discovery and hastened to spread the word. Jerry estimates that about three hundred and fifty students come in every day, an estimate which literally gets lost in the shuffle on certain alternate Tuesdays and

Students requiring excuses from chapel this year are requested to contact Marion Sifford during her office hours in the Judicial Board Room at Alumnae House.

German Teacher Visits W. C. During U. S. Tour

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sider the professors and choose the university which has the professor of their choice.

Miss Oechelhaeuser described the social life of German universities as centering around the "mensa," a building similar to our Elliot Hall. This building contains reading rooms, recreation rooms, and a ballroom in which the departmental dances are held.

Before coming South, Miss Oechelhaeuser was told that Southern education would not measure up to that of the north. Our German friend believes the North has been too violent in its statement because the Southern schools she has visited are "wonderful."

It is the expressed desire of Miss Oechelhaeuser that more students can be exchanged between America and the European nations. It is her belief that this exchange of students would do much to promote favorable relations between America and her neighbors across the sea. Students can go far in erasing the false impressions made upon the Europeans by soldiers, second-rate movies, and tourists, she stressed.



Ink on My Hands

By Marilyn Robinette

Whether you're happy going Lucky or go dancing in your Maidenform bra is among those purely commercial intricacies that the columns of the CARY usually leave exclusively (and lucratively) to Katy Farthing and cohorts in the business dept. And it's infinitely more likely that in Dr. Keister's Economics 325—not the CARY—that you'll become acquainted with a more academic analysis of the quality and types of American commercial advertising.

Nevertheless, in plain old ordinary everyday livin', it's inescapable—this Institution of the Ad. And in that, perhaps we're not so far off our beat, for within the cloistered unworlly confines of a college campus, you're asked a hundred times a day, a hundred different ways to Buy our Product. And, insofar as it is the American Way—a vital and necessary part of this nasty old capitalistic economy—we'll subscribe without reservation to the Institution.

Only, we're not without criticism of its methods. For among the maze of ads you meet head on daily, from the radio across the hall, the P. O. posters, the library periodical room, the Ladies Home Journal, et. al., while some motivate, more and some aggravate; while some are clever, others offend. Blame it on that old whipping board, the Industrial Revolution, but they have been with us so long and so loudly and so voluminously that sensibilities have become dulled. Not many people protest. Hardly anybody uses their own individual power of the Boycott. And Haddacol's a million dollar business...

But there is a brighter side. Within the last year among the back pages of Time and Life magazines, the Container Corporation of America has doled out quite a few \$25,000's to sponsor what, in our opinion, constitutes the very tops in modern U. S. magazine advertising. They have come up with an appealing series called Great Ideas of Western Man. Perhaps you've seen those full page spreads, illustrated in color by top modern artists, along with a brief, timeless quotation from among the greatest Western thinkers throughout the ages.

We've clipped them, hoping someday perhaps a class in American history might share our appreciation. But here and now, with an eye for their timeliness, we take the liberty to quote a few in these CARY columns.

Montesquieu on the duty of a citizen: "The tyranny of a prince in an oligarchy is not so dangerous to the public welfare as the apathy of a citizens in a democracy." (Spirit of the Laws, 1748)

Spinoza on self-control: "Human affairs would be much more happily conducted if it were equally in the power of man to be silent and to speak; but experience shows over and over again that there is nothing which men have less power over than the tongue, and that

HIGHLAND FLING

LEAH PETREE, Guest Columnist

With a lowland accent... that is rapidly becoming more than just a murmur since the passage of the nineteenth amendment. Can you... do you... VOTE? Everybody's doing it—if you can't vote, you can at least get out and talk about it. You must have an opinion no matter how biased, prejudiced, or lowly. It's still yours, and it's one thing nobody can take away from you.

"Button, Button, who's got the button?" The question should be who ain't got one. Without a button, sister, you rate as "girl nothing" on the political totem pole. Politics... Lunatics... all it takes is that little old hunk of tin, and you're a marked woman. In the good old days (those were pre-election days) all the gals collected fraternity pins, but now it really doesn't matter; a pin is a pin and the more the merrier. It's still a campaign. From an excellent vintage perit in Keenan Stadium two weeks ago, when Carolina's gridiron was still hot,

I observed a very unusual chapeau; 'twas no less than a snow white angora beret studded with "I Like..." buttons. Very chic, I must admit, (please note use of three French words; this is very literate even for a guest columnist) but I don't think I would have worn it on my head. Campaigners have been known to sling things other than mud, and that hat will be in style until November at least.

Noticed Yoko wearing a Stevenson button last week... do I need to tell you how her roommate is voting? I guess I'll have to add Yoko asked for it. These buttons are definitely no respecters of persons. They'll get you, and you'll get them before you realize what is happening. You're even entitled to wear one that can still be found kicking around Republican Headquarters: who was that man... Thomas E. something or other? Maybe they're saving them for another crack at this election "business." One of our diehard (aren't they all!) young Democrats still has one from the 1932 Roosevelt campaign. Guess they pinned her diaper on with it; they cover a lot of territory (it's remarks like this that make ghost writers out of guest writers.)

There is a wide selection of colors and fabrics from which to choose, and the most outstanding feature about this commodity is—it's free. You can pick your favorite slogan from a chere variety—"I Like Ike," "Dick, We're For You," "Stevenson," "A Snake For President," "I Like Everybody," or even more sincere—"I Like Buttons." I don't know how you feel about it, but me, I'm getting a complex. Frankly, "I Go Pogo" (since this is Melver's column, I had to. She's under age, but she goes Pogo too!)

Cary Visits

THOSE FIRST DAYS OF CLASSES

... To cut or not to cut... the noon traffic-jam in Melver... Large amounts of time and money squandered in the college bookstore... the usual resolutions (THIS year I'm going to do everything day-by-day and not get behind)... the slow change on campus from summer to fall, with the greenness going to red and brown and yellow... new teachers, new approaches, new ideas... Green and blue jackets in assorted shades of cleanliness... Between hours, the smoke and sound and snack in the local soda shop... class bells, armloads of books and papers, pencils-behind-ears... The Freshmen: Could You Tell Me If This Is Melver Building? and the first closed study (What? 25 pages of history?... typewriters, hibernating all summer, come out of hiding... Flanders, Romeo and Juliet, History of the Peloponnesian Wars, The Iliad, Pogo... radios busy in dormitories; Sammy Kaye, Gabriel Heatter, Senator Nixon, Kate Smith, Broadway-Is-My-Beat... campus club meetings... tryouts for college writing media... new books in the library, new records, displays... Leonard Warren and Bennett Cerf... Church groups organizing this year... a guitar and a serenade outside New Guilford... the Corner, the Spic and—SHADES OF HOMER!—the Parthenon!... the good-natured CARY-CORADDI feud, tempered by an adult awareness of the need to smile at oneself... homework, research, note-taking... the delicious hooky-feeling of the first cut... alarms ringing in the grayness of early morning, gray faces over lavatories, listless groans... the amplifier, the phone call, and yes—the company. A New Year...

ORCHIDS THIS WEEK TO: DR. W. R. MUELLER: who is doing some pretty interesting theological research, and who, we hear, spoke to the campus Presbyterian group last week with something like mastery of his subject!

ROBIE MACAULEY: for his part in what we think is a great idea and a great step forward for creative writing on this and other campuses.

THE FRESHMEN: We no longer recognize you at sight!

THE SWITCHBOARD OPERATORS: We think they do a fine job and are almost never recognized or thanked for it.

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The Elections Scene . . .

... grows daily more tense as the parties and their candidates muster all their strength for that last and hardest mile. In keeping with our efforts to present both viewpoints to the campus, THE CAROLINIAN this week is publishing articles by two members of our history department, each presenting made up of various kinds and numbers of spokes, all point-concise, fair, clear, and quite readable. Messrs. Tindall and Hocker, we who are about to vote salute you!

A Strengthened Spoke

College life could be compared to a wheel. We take our analogy from a recent editorial in *The Crusader*, a denominational publication at Duke University, which says in part:

"A wheel is an object used for getting things done. It is his own views on the current question. The statements are ing to and held together by a hub, the center of activity. It is round in shape, therefore having no beginning or ending, but an everlasting quality. And the ones most perfectly round are the best... The various facts of student life are spokes: academic, athletic, artistic, social, personal, political, and religious."

If one spoke is broken, the circularity of the wheel is impaired. Too long this campus has been riding a wheel with a broken spoke—that of religious activities. Each year various promises have been made, plans for spoke-repairing have been offered; but each year ended with the wheel still limping along.

We don't think we're being blindly optimistic when we state that this year the situation is brighter. The YWCA is sponsoring a program sparkling with timeliness—for example, discussions on "The Moral Issues in Politics." Increased attendance at denominational group activities indicates more vigorous programs. And our best praise is reserved for the Interfaith Council, which is sponsoring non-credit classes in religion. This plan is filling a gap in our curriculum—a gap which we personally hope to see filled with full-credit courses before too many semesters go by.

Our heartiest praise to those responsible for this bit of repair work—and our sincerest hope that this spoke will retain its strength through this year and all those to come.

We Are Proud . . .

... of the honor rating awarded the 1951-'52 CAROLINIAN which, under the very able direction of Mrs. Rolfe Neill (nee Rosemary Boney) and Bernice (i.e., Bunny) Greenberg, achieved the second highest rating given by the ACP critical service. We only wish it could have been the top rating—but, to play Pollyanna for a moment, we now have an incentive to make our best better and bring home an All-American Honor Rating next time.

OFFSIDES

G. WALLING

M. AUSKERN

SUBSTITUTION

Thanks to Dorothy Rose for pinch hitting this week for Miriam Auskern who is occupied elsewhere with the Junior Show.

YANKEES AGAIN

Maybe this is anti-climatic, but in case you haven't heard, the New York Yankees won their fourth consecutive World Series championship Tuesday. Anyone who heard the games will agree that this was one of the greatest Series ever. Both teams came up with superb bits of fielding and hitting and there were several fine displays of pitching.

The aging Johnny Mize amazed the fans with his outbursts of homers. Mickey Mantle was the

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big hero in the deciding game of the Series for the Yanks. For the losers, Duke Snider and Carl Erskine were standouts throughout the whole series. The pitching for both teams was top rate most of the time, although it took the Yank's four pitchers to finally stop those Bums from Brooklyn, 5-2 in the last game.

And how did W. C. react to this history-making event? You certainly couldn't have escaped those blaring radios and shouts of "What's the score?" And, of course, the most exciting part of the games always managed to roll around just when it was time for that 2:00 class. If you were lucky, your teacher was a fan, too, and you got to hear that last inning.

Miss Griffin even managed to make a "Teachable Moment" of the situation. Knowing she couldn't get much hockey enthusiasm from the Junior Majors during the closing innings of the last

Students To Sign For Legislature Gathering

All students interested in attending State Student Legislature in Raleigh late next month are urged to watch for further information on the bulletin board in the post office, and to sign up there when a notice is posted.

Members of Legislature will choose, from the list of names in the post office, girls to attend the annual college event.

game, she had them practice their official scoring methods while listening to the game.

Well, if you're a Yankee fan all is well, and if you're still with the Dodgers, remember the old adage "Better luck next year." P.S. Since the Brooklyn member of this team isn't here tonight we'll slip you some inside info... She was for the Yankees, but don't let that get back to Brooklyn.

CONGRATULATIONS, CAROLINA

For having the good sense to call off those football games. It's good to see that our brother school hasn't joined the ranks of those that place football above all else. Even though it's nice to have a big weekend and those gate rearing the closing innings of the last

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Forgotten Sophomores Live in Freshmen Dorm

As members of the freshman class of last year, we had struggled against closed study, hall boards, lights out, and those horribly snobbish upperclassmen.

Then when finally we, too, became a pair of those horribly snobbish upperclassmen and thought that this—our sophomore year—was going to be our Hey-Dey, we arrived back at W. C. in September only to be confronted with the harsh, cold facts that we were to be situated in a FRESHMAN RESIDENCE HALL.

"There has been some sort of mix-up in the room assignments due to the conversion of Woman's into a graduate hall. So if you will be so kind as to take a room in Jamieson, we are sure that in several days some arrangement will be made to accommodate you in an upperclassman hall." The Administrative Dictate had been made, and we felt doomed as we stood in the shadow of the Administrative Hand.

As the days rolled into weeks, we began to take on somewhat of an inferiority complex. We sneaked in and out of "dear ole" Jamieson, trying not to be mistaken for freshmen. We never asked any of our fellow-classmates to visit us for fear that they might want to know where we lived. So lower and lower into the depths of anguish and fear we sank. We couldn't eat—except between meals. We couldn't study—except ten minutes before classes, and we couldn't smoke more than four cartons of cigarettes a day. Our days were numbered: We, the forgotten sophomores of Jamieson Hall. We were sure that the Administration had filed our cash away in the lowest, darkest, basement in the NEVER-opened drawer.

All our fellow-classmates ignored us because of our lowly state. The freshmen were too scared to befriend us. From closed-study doors, we could see peering eyes as we wandered down the hall, returning from our Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday night dates. (Editor's note, oh yeah?) We could hear their envious sighs as the amplifier called us to our "second home," the telephone booth. We could hear their moans as we shouted about our forthcoming class jackets.

Yet, never a freshman darkened the door of our humble abode. Fear cast doubts and dreads in the convolutions of our teeny-weeny brains, and they echoed back and forth in those hollow (but hallowed) chambers—"OUTCASTS! OUTCASTS! OUTCASTS!"

One morn when we could no longer endure our terrible fate, we gathered our wits and courage and entered the Dean's office. We bowed low with profound humility and kissed the hand that lays the golden egg (pardon mixed metaphor). With a goodly number of

About one hundred and twenty students have taken the field to participate in the fall sports of speedball and hockey. According to the heads of the two sports, the total number coming out for each sport so far has been about the same—about sixty players for each game.

Activity on the speedball field has been concentrated on practice of the simple dribble, passing, drop kick, and punt, and is progressing to the more difficult skills such as the conversion of a ground ball to aerial, trapping and kick-up. This same practice is continued on the hockey field where the push pass, the drive and other hockey techniques have been emphasized.

Teams in both sports have been on the fields in practice with league coaches directing the play and officiating. Coach Pepper Neal of the speedball squad announced that it is not too late for those who are interested in playing, but who have not been out, to get in the necessary number of practices for tournament play since she is planning to have a make-up practice in addition to four more scheduled ones.

Both sports-heads are looking forward to a play-day with Guilford College within the next two or three weeks.

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Election Highlights: The Faculty Speaks

EISENHOWER

(Continued from Page One)

munitists are only the exposed surface. No party can reform itself while in office. There are too many cronies to consider. No one likes to admit any more mistakes than necessary. President Truman appointed a new Attorney General to "clean up" corruption. What has Mr. McGranery done? Very little. Is he the sort of person for the job? Most Philadelphians—and I grew up there—will tell you that he has a most unsavory reputation locally. You might argue that Stevenson would do a better job—that he could repeat in Washington his brilliant anti-corruption record in Illinois. I say that he could not. Why did he succeed so well in Illinois? In Illinois he was elected by an overwhelming majority because the people felt that the Democratic Party could best deal with corrupt Republicans overlong in power. A cousin of mine was State Auditor of Illinois. I do not know whether he was corrupt, but I do know that it took a change of parties to get him out of office. Perhaps.

But, you might argue, is it wise to change horses in mid-stream? Are we in danger of losing the benefits of the past twenty years? I don't think so. Anything worth keeping will be kept. The Republican Party is no more reactionary than the Democrats. Both parties have all sorts of members, but McCarthy, for example, is no more representative of the Republicans than Gene Talmadge is of the Democrats. If you favor liberals, who is more liberal than Senator Morse of Oregon?

EISENHOWER THE MAN

What about Eisenhower himself? I believe that Eisenhower, on a purely personal basis, is the better qualified for the job. Our biggest problem today is our foreign policy. Over two-thirds of our national budget is spent on matters of national security. Who can match Eisenhower's understanding of our defense problems? Who has had more experience in dealing with foreign leaders? Eisenhower is not a "typical" military man. He has never been narrow and military in his outlook. On the contrary, his greatest achievements have been in the field of public relations. He has that rare leadership ability to inspire people of all sorts and interests to work together toward a common goal. More than anything else, we need that quality in our next president. Truman has recently declared that he made a "mistake" in Eisenhower. His only mistake was his failure to get Eisenhower as the Democratic candidate. Stevenson was definitely an afterthought. Perhaps that is why Stevenson did not "want the nomination." Who wants to be a second choice? Even the Democrats have acknowledged the superiority of Eisenhower.

STEVENSON

(Continued from Page One)

involve extravagant expenditures, but which will, so to speak, make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. It is a policy that will transcend the petty political controversies of the cold war and raise it from the level of power politics to that of constructive humanitarianism. The cold war has its military aspects (what would the Republicans be saying if the administration had failed to act in Korea?), but there is a danger that we may overlook the more subtle spiritual, moral, and social aspects of the propaganda struggle. Governor Stevenson has, I believe, demonstrated a clearer understanding and more responsible position in this respect. His opponent has permitted considerations of party politics to lead him astray into appeals to public frustration over the impossibility of an immediate resolution of the situation.

On issues of domestic policy the choice is even clearer. Here, too, the fundamental issue is one of human welfare in terms of both freedom and security. On the one hand is a candidate who has cited the prison as the best example of perfect security. It would be unfair to make too much of this, but he seems to accept by implication the extremist argument that we must choose between freedom and security. On the other hand, Governor Stevenson suggests that the two are mutually necessary and that freedom and initiative are not incompatible with a broadening program of social security.

College students should be especially aware of the need for maintaining an atmosphere in which freedom of inquiry is possible. Self-criticism, says Governor Stevenson, is the secret weapon of democracy. On the other hand his opponent is actively supporting for reelection, although he disagrees with their "method," senators who have demonstrated little conception of the regard for human rights and freedom of inquiry that best distinguishes democracy from authoritarianism—communism—fascism. The general has given us a deft performance of tightrope walking on this issue, but not a particularly inspiring one.

Space is too limited for even a brief survey of other issues, but on these, too, the Democratic ticket offers greater hope for protection of the welfare of labor, the farmers, small business, and what is extremely important to Southerners, a new approach to the delicate problem of minority rights.

Politics is the art of the possible. In no campaign is there a clear choice between the perfect and the imperfect, but the Stevenson-Sparkman ticket (and do not forget that it is extremely important to have an experienced man as vice president!) offers greater hope of a constructive program in terms of human welfare.

...But only Time will Tell...

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FACULTY FOIBLES.

Gentle of voice, white of hair, slight of build, Thomas Hayes Proctor, professor of philosophy, is rapidly endearing himself to the students of Woman's College as he did to those of Wellesley, who dubbed him "Mr. Plato." Named in 1950 by Life magazine as one of the Ten Greatest U. S. Professors, Dr. Proctor is visiting lecturer at Woman's College for this year, replacing Dr. Warren Ashby, who was awarded a Ford Fellowship for study at Princeton.

An Englishman by birth, Dr. Proctor first arrived in the United States in 1901 to study in American colleges. His education was interrupted before he could obtain his degree from Bethany in West Virginia, when his father's illness necessitated his return to England. Back home he once again took up his studies in the University of Manchester, where he stayed for six years, obtaining honors in philosophy under Samuel Alexander, the great English philosopher. Then he went over to the Continent to obtain the object of every student's ambition at that time—study in the German universities. After one semester in Berlin, he moved on to the University of Heidelberg. By this time the threat of war was hanging heavily over all of Europe, and the young British student began to realize what dangers were entailed in staying on in Germany. Going to the railroad station to inquire about the train schedule, he was informed that the next train, which was leaving in five minutes, would be the last train out. Leaving clothes, books, money, all possessions behind, young Proctor and another student grabbed that last train to escape just before war broke out.

Back in England the British army, which was complacently assured that the war would last only a few weeks, was enlisting only the taller youth of the country. So the young Proctor made his second voyage to this country, this time as a married man, and enrolled at Harvard, where he obtained his doctorate in 1916. Returning to England, which had by this time realized the awful scope of the war, he enlisted in the army. Presently he was made a chaplain and sent to Egypt, where he remained until the armistice.

In 1919 Dr. Proctor made his third voyage to the United States, this time to stay. The cello-playing lover of wisdom who, Time magazine reports, never found time to write a book because he was so "passionately excited by teaching," has been absorbed in that profession for over thirty years. Beginning in 1920 as an instructor at Williams College in Massachusetts, he advanced to an assistant professorship the following year. In 1924 he was called to Wellesley

as an associate professor, and was appointed to full professorship in 1925.

For twenty-eight years, Dr. Proctor remained at Wellesley, where he soon became such a campus favorite that the students were asking him to officiate at their weddings. The girls flocked to his



DR. PROCTOR

classes to hear him expound on the mysteries of philosophic thought, interspersing his clear logic with twinkling humor. This spontaneous humor may be attributed to the Irish blood in his veins—he is half Irish, half-English, which combination he believes, accounts for the "little devils" lurking in his mind. These same "little devils" may inspire his attachment to detective stories—he is an avid "whodunit" fan.

What does a man who has worked with American college girls almost half of his life think of them? "I'm impressed," he disclosed, "as I'm always impressed with American students, by their freshness and charm. There's a naive charm about them, and an absence of any marked difference between the professor and the student. The American student has never been snubbed, and she doesn't expect to be; she meets her professors on a friendly basis." This friendly relationship meets with Dr. Proctor's approval as being of mutual benefit to student and professor.

Originally ambitious for a place in Christian ministry, Dr. Proctor decided to turn to teaching when he made a significant discovery—"I was not a preacher, I was a lecturer." He has never regretted it. "There are very few lives as rewarding as a professor's," he declares. Last spring he was retired from his position at Wellesley, but retirement he considers "a fate worse than death." Thus it was that he accepted the Woman's College position and came to Greensboro hoping to stimulate a new group of students to think more clearly and profoundly about the fundamental problems of life and the universe in which we live.

Seniors Will Conduct May Queen Election

At a brief meeting in Aycock Auditorium Monday evening, the Senior class nominated many of its members for May Queen, May Day Chairman, and the eight outstanding seniors.

Nominations for May Queen included Betty Davis, Ruth Farmer, Jane Stettin, Anna Barnhill, Kay Koster, Ann Harrison, Nancy Yelverton, Clair Cox, Sally Underwood, Harriet Whitmore, Colline Crenshaw, Cora Lee Warren, Janet Sue Langley, Pinny Cox, and Pat Pasour.

May Day Chairman nominees were Carolyn Miller, Jane Crahan, Ethel Bonner, and Kat Shields.

Nominees for the eight outstanding seniors were Lydia Moody, Pat Markas, Dot Kearns, Sally Beaver, Marion Sifford, Lura Clingenpeel, Trilby Boerner, Ruth Idol, Carolyn Haden, Rozell Royall, Edith Rawley, Helen Hawfield, and Juanita Smith.

Also nominated for the eight outstanding seniors are Betsy Lee, Polly McDuffy, Gwen Hamer, Sara Jones, Harriet Whitmore, Marilyn Robinette, Zita Spector, Ann Darlington, Dot Kerner, Mary Anna Peck, Jane Fuller, and Kit Preble.

The elections will take place in the post office October 13 and 14.

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'CARY' Receives Award; Increases Staff

(Continued from Page One)

Beverly Annis will attend to the distribution of the finished product. Handling the business end of the publication are new business assistants Edwina Barnett, Carolyn Beasley, Ann Brown, Sharon Hart, Ann Houser, Pat Kannon, Libby Kaplan, Fran Kauffman, Esther Krasny, Betty Lee, Anne McArthur, Bobbie Weiss, Carol Wilson. Assisting cartoonist A. Young is Jacqueline Baker.

Forgotten Sophs

(Continued from Page Three)

well-chosen fifty-cent words, our Commander-in-Chief sent us on our way, our hopes broken against the rocks of despair.

By now we were ready to move into our almost never (Second note, Oh Yeah?) empty mail-boxes or build a tree-house in one of Peabody's deliquescent pinnately compound trees.

But then!

But then the day came when there was a vacancy in the basement of Mary Foust. We lifted our heads proudly and—loaded like pack-horses—we trudged from Jamison to Mary Foust, humming joyfully as we moved along. "We love college, and that means you—Foust House!"

Sophomore Class Jackets To Arrive December 10

Final plans for class jackets marked the second meeting of the sophomore class in the library lecture hall Wednesday evening.

President Marty Cope's agenda for the evening also included a report by dance chairman, Gaye Stewart, and announcements about the class project and legislature rounded out the session.

Sophomores may expect their jackets on or before December 10, according to an announcement made at the meeting by Mary Lee Hansbarger, jacket chairman. The jackets, in traditional red with cotton piping, are Eaton Britishers, and have been ordered through the same company that makes the Olympic jackets. Members of Mary Lee's committee include Patsy Beam, Becky Smith, Helen Mails, and Marty Cope.

"Le Marine Bleu," a study in underwater pastels, will provide the theme of the sophomore dance slated for Saturday evening, November 1. Gaye has urged members who plan to attend the affair to sign up by tomorrow. Link Smith and his orchestra will play for dancing, and tickets are \$2.00 per couple.

Playliker Cast Rehearses For Aycock Production

A presentation of "Kind Lady," will officially open the dramatic season at Woman's College, October 24 and 25, when the Playlikers take to the footlights. "Kind Lady," written by Edward Choderoe and adapted from a story by Hugh Walpole, is a former Broadway production.

Leading the cast as the "Kind Lady," Mary Herris, is Dorothy

Randall. Bob Putnam portrays the role of Henry Abbot; Jean Houston, Rose; Thomas Strother, Lucy; Hesper Anderson, Phyllis; Ed Lovings, Peter; Dottie Brooks, Mrs. Edwards; Hardy Root, Mr. Edwards; Judy Betz, Aggie; Dick Ryals, Mr. Foster. Nathaniel White will direct the initial Playliker production.

The "Kind Lady," is a dramatic story in which the elderly lady, by her kindness, becomes involved with a diabolical criminal family who gradually alienate her from her family and friends and almost convince her that she is insane. Doomed to lose not only her entire property, but also her sanity, the "kind lady" finally manages, by a supreme effort of skill and courage, to get word to the outside world of her true situation.

OFFSIDES

(Continued from Page Three)

ceipts are necessary to maintain the team, the health of the team and the student body still comes first.

INTRODUCING R. A. CAMP

A message for the Freshmen and transfers—don't miss that truck when it comes time for your dorm to go to R. A. Camp. These supper trips, sponsored by the R. A., give you a chance to get acquainted with the camp for future weekends. Take it from us, there's nothing that's more fun than a weekend spent there. (O.K., so a big football weekend is fun too, but you can't do that all the time.)

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