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 North Carolina College for Women
 Tenth Anniversary

Anniversary

VOLUME XI

GREENSBORO, N. C., DECEMBER 12, 1929

NUMBER 12

Carolinian Celebrates Tenth Anniversary With This Issue

INCREASE TO SIX PAGES FROM TINY FOUR-PAGE SHEET

Published First in May, 1919, With Mr. A. C. Hall As Faculty Adviser.

F. MILLER IS FIRST EDITOR

Local Paper Is Member of North Carolina and National Scholastic Press Associations.

From a four-column, four-page sheet of small dimensions to a six-column, frequently six-page paper of much larger size, which in 1928 won second place in the state college newspaper contest, is in part the record of the growth of the Carolinian since the year 1919-1920 when it was published regularly for the first time with A. C. Hall, of the English department as faculty adviser.

In these years the paper has greatly changed in make-up, in type of headlines, in arrangement of advertising matter, in length and type of story, and in general arrangement and appearance. The Carolinian of today is more journalistic in style and tone than the Carolinian of ten years ago.

The change from a four-column to a five-column paper of larger size in 1921 and in 1925 to the full-sized six-column page of the present time are among the outstanding happenings in the history of the Carolinian. The paper has been published weekly with more or less regularity since the beginning. A summer Carolinian was issued in 1923, but this has never been done since.

The idea of a student newspaper at North Carolina college originated in Mr. Hall's class in writing in the early part of the year 1918-1919. A special commencement issue was published in May of that year, but the paper was not issued regularly until the next fall. The first issue of the paper, dated September 20, 1919, was about half the size of the present Carolinian. Smooth paper was used instead of the regular news sheet. Florence Miller was first editor of the paper, and Willie John Medlock, business manager. These girls were assisted by a staff of 20 members.

The paper was issued under the direction of Anne Fulton in 1920, and Anne Cantrell, now social editor of the Greensboro Daily News, was editor in 1921. It was in this year that the paper was enlarged and the make-up changed to some extent, although many improvements had been made during the first two years.

The Carolinian was further enlarged in 1923 when Nell Craig, now society editor of the Greensboro Daily Record, was editor and Eva Bagley business manager. This editor especially encouraged the use of pictures, which had not been done to any great extent up until this time. Lena Smith headed the staff in 1923, Sam Davis in 1924, and Eleanor Vanneman in 1925.

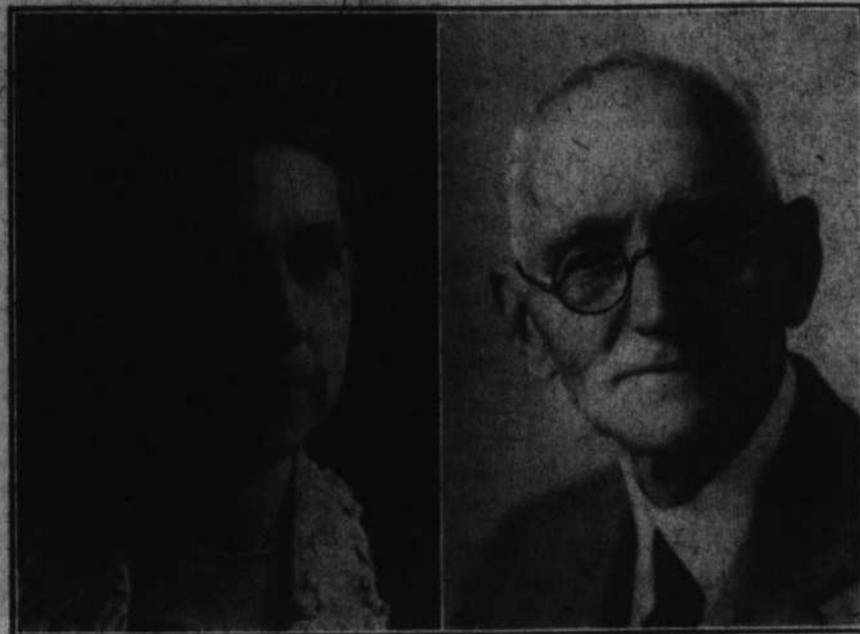
Blanch Armfield and Nina Smith were editor and business manager, respectively, of the Carolinian in 1926-1927. The next year judges in the N. C. C. P. A. newspaper contest ranked the paper second in the state. Frances Gibson, now of New York City, edited the weekly that year, and Sally Smith was business manager.

Last year the Carolinian, issued by Katie Gravely, editor, who is working in New York City at the present time, and Elizabeth Reynolds, of Asheville, business manager, won third place in the college newspaper contest. Mattie Moore Taylor is editor of the sheet this year and Mabel Holland is business manager.

At present a six-page paper is issued whenever possible. There has been no faculty advisory board for the paper since it was first founded although Mr. Hall greatly aided the staff in putting the paper on its feet. Money for the publishing costs of the Carolinian is derived from the budget and from advertising.

The Carolinian is a member of the North Carolina Collegiate Press association and of the National Scholastic Press association this year.

CHARTER MEMBERS



E. J. Forney, college treasurer, and Miss Viola Boddie, head of the Latin department, have been at North Carolina College since it first opened for work on October 5, 1891. They are the only charter members.

R. LIPSCOMB HEADS FRESHMAN CLASS

Commercials Choose M. Dickey for President—Ware is Secretary-Treasurer.

MISS JAMIESON SPEAKS

The freshmen and commercial classes of the college organized and elected their officers for the remainder of the semester at meetings held on Monday at chapel period. The commercials met in the Cornelian hall, with Miss Minnie Jamieson presiding, and elected class officers as follows: president, Martha L. Dickey, of Atlanta, Ga.; vice-president, Hazel Perkins, of Wendell, N. C.; secretary-treasurer, Annie Jo Ware, of Raleigh, N. C.

Virginia Motte, president of the junior class, presided at the freshman meeting which was held in Students' auditorium. The officers elected were as follows: president, Rachel Lipscomb, of Greensboro; vice-president, Margaret Morris, of Florence, S. C.; and secretary-treasurer, Catherine McIver, of Summerfield.

After the election, Miss Jamieson made a brief talk urging the freshmen to work diligently and build individual character, thus upholding the ideals of the class. She plead for co-operation of the students with the officials in the departure for and return from Christmas holidays. She advised the freshmen to work with a thought for the time four years hence when they will be seniors with full responsibility in campus affairs.

HISTORY PROF. TALKS ON 'MADONNAS' SUNDAY

Miss Mendenhall is speaker at weekly Vesper Service.—C. Maynard Plays Organ Solo.

"Madonnas" was the subject of a Christmas talk by Miss Marjorie Mendenhall, of the history faculty, at the weekly vesper service held in the Music building Sunday at 7 p. m.

Christie Maynard played an organ selection, "Moonlight and Roses," as the organ prelude. Nancy Taylor had charge of the program and introduced the speaker. Margaret Byerly sang "Love That Will Not Let Me Go," and the chairman read "Christmas Miracle," by Morgan, before the talk.

Miss Mendenhall discussed the importance of the virgin in literature and art and showed a lovely collection of paintings of the Madonna.

DR. JACKSON TALKS ON ANDREW CARNEGIE

Dr. W. C. Jackson, vice-president of the college and head of the history department, spoke on Andrew Carnegie as his fifth lecture on representative Americans at a meeting of the Friday Afternoon club, December 6, at the home of Mrs. T. Moody Stroud. Miss Mary Petty, head of the chemistry department, was joint hostess with Mrs. Moody.

GIRL OF TODAY IS AS GOOD AS EVER

Dr. Jackson Says That N. C. C. Girls Are More Independent Than Formerly.

FACULTY HAS CHANGED

"Girls of today are just as good as they ever were, if not better," so says Dr. W. C. Jackson, vice-president of North Carolina college. During the past 20 years that Dr. Jackson has been here, he has noticed the greatest change among the student body in that the present one has more "independence and self-reliance." It seems that the girl of today is more ready to challenge the instructor's word, not disrespectfully, than ever before. In discussing this topic Dr. Jackson stated that more work and better preparations were required of the teacher by the students now. The present student body has an evidence of a wider experience and seems to be "better acquainted with the world."

Dr. Jackson thinks that "the student body does not give as much attention to the form of religion now, but is just as sound in character nevertheless."

In discussing the first change, there was brought out the increasing number of the faculty who have obtained the higher degrees of learning. The majority of the present faculty have the M. A. degree, while a large number have received the doctor's degree. All teachers have a better foundation for teaching now than they did 20 years ago.

Perhaps the greatest change is that the faculty is chosen from all over the United States and also from across the Atlantic; at present there are five Europeans on the faculty roll. Practically every section of the country is represented on the faculty of North Carolina college.

FRENCH CLUB MEMBERS HAVE MUSICAL PROGRAM

Helen Shuford Renders Piano Selection and E. Halyburton Gives Two Violin Numbers.

Musical numbers offered by members of the French club pleased a large audience at the regular meeting of the club held last Thursday night in the Cornelian hall. The program was in charge of Peggy Hanna, Fleeta Martin, and Elizabeth Abram.

Helen Shuford, piano, gave "Au Clair de Lune," Debussy. Ernestine Halyburton, violin, presented "La Cygne," Saint-Saens, and "Gavotte," Gossac. The accompanist was Ella Poindexter.

Following the program delicious refreshments consisting of coca-cola and sandwiches were served.

Coraddi Notice

The deadline for all Coraddi material is 6 p. m. Monday, December 16. Copy may be sent to Betty Gaut through local mail.

GIRLS OF OLD DAYS WERE DESIROUS FOR KNOWLEDGE

Miss Viola Boddie Contrasts Former and Present N. C. Students.

THE CHANGE IS NATURAL

Shift From Desire for Knowledge to One of Entertainment Caused by New Wealth.

"The girls who came in the old days were hungry for knowledge," said Miss Viola Boddie, one of the two charter members of the college and head of the Latin department, in a recent interview on the difference between the girls who came to the State Normal and Industrial school and those who come to North Carolina College for Women.

Miss Boddie became a member of the faculty in 1892 when the institution first opened its doors to students. She has been an integral part of the college and has watched its growth from a few small buildings and only 223 girls to the present institution composed of more than 20 buildings and 1,800 girls.

When the Normal first opened, many of the girls came from out of the fields. They had grown to maturity without an opportunity for any higher education and when the state school for women was opened they were glad to have a chance to be educated. They came, filled with ambition to learn anything anyone would teach them, rather than with the idea that college was an institution to be criticized. According to the Latin professor, these girls really appreciated the things the college did for them, and in every way they manifested a spirit of gratitude and respect.

The auditorium or chapel in the early years of the college was on the second floor of the Administration building; and Miss Boddie recalls the eagerness which was expressed in the faces of the students as they would gather as close to the stage as possible for fear of missing one single word of a lecture. They listened intently and accepted without criticism everything that was spoken from that stage.

The college instilled into the girls a deep spiritual training and a code of morals that in no way compares with the morals of today. There were not so many diversions and the students could really put aside all things but those of first importance to their education.

Miss Boddie says the girls did not have all the finery with which they dress nowadays, but they did have a desire to learn rather than to leave the classroom as soon as possible to go up town. The gain in interest in material things came about gradually, and with it came the natural decrease in interest in scholastic fields.

It is not altogether the fault of the girls, Miss Boddie feels. The change in the interest of the country from culture

(Continued on Page Six)

Classes May Come and Go But E. J. Goes On Forever

Mystery??

A Carolinian which will be surprising in more than one sense is promised by the editors next week. Mystery will abound the why and wherefore until the paper appears on campus Wednesday afternoon. Material for the issue must be in on Sunday night.

COLLEGE COURSES CHANGES GREATLY

In 1903 A. B. Was Given at N. C. College for Post Graduate Work Only.

FOUR COURSES OFFERED

For the first few years after the founding of the college in 1892, there were fixed courses with definite and settled requirements, all of which led not to a degree, but to a diploma. There was a course which emphasized the languages, two being required; there was another course dealing with domestic science; another with commercial work as a specialty; and yet a fourth which emphasized the natural sciences.

In 1903 there was offered one post-graduate course which led to the A. B. degree, and it was not long after that it was possible to obtain a B. S. degree also. About 15 girls in all took the degrees offered.

In 1906 this method of conferring degrees was abolished, and definite courses leading to these degrees were prescribed. In 1908 the Bachelor of Pedagogy degree was offered along with the A. B. and B. S. degrees. This degree was changed later to the B. E. degree, which later amounted to a major in education.

It was in 1918 that the college curriculum was changed so as to require major and minor subjects, and about this time the elective system came into being. In 1919 it was possible to obtain the following degrees at this college: B. S. H. E., B. S., A. B., and B. M.

In 1926 there were some graduates in Physical Education. This course was established in 1924 enabling students to take a degree in B. S. P. E.

In 1925 the degree of B. S. in Nursing was first conferred. The requirements for this degree were three years of study at this college and two years of training at an approved hospital. This degree was cut out of the curriculum when the college joined the Association of University Women.

In 1927 the college began offering the degree of A. B. in library science.

A total of nine Master's degrees have been conferred, one in 1922, three in 1924, one in 1926, one in 1928, and three in 1929.

Times Have Changed But Girls Remain the Same

Goodness me how things have changed since mother was a girl! Yes, THINGS have changed more than the girls, if one would believe Miss Laura Coit, secretary of this college. Miss Coit believes that girls were always the same as they are now, but that the girls at present have a better outlook and richer opportunity than the girls of the nineties. At the Normal, as the college was called, they lived simply; there was no such thing as a fur coat. Often times the girls would bring butter and eggs to help pay tuition. A mountain girl, and Miss Coit says to take her word for it, entering this college brought her wardrobe in a cracker-box. A trunk would have been too large, extra expense for nothing!

Yes, this college has changed as all other things do in the course of time. In 1894 the State Normal for Women consisted of administration building, half of Guilford hall, the president's residence, Curry building, Teague dormitory, wooden shacks, and the college farm and stables, located on the present site of Students' building. The site of Spencer dormitory was then only woods; and from college park to Greensboro college was primitive woodland. The assembly hall was then where the commercial department now is. Worse than

that, there was no postoffice. Packages came occasionally, while letters came more often. Those having mail were notified verbally during the assembly exercise.

The first year in the history of N. C. college found 223 students enrolled. In 1894 there were 405. Three courses were open to these students: general teachers' training, domestic science, and commercial. Fifteen teachers then made up the teaching force of this college.

Though the girls of the nineties had no entertainment brought to them, they provided for their own good times. They had two literary societies, the Cornelian and Adelphia, and occasional lectures. Frequent plays were presented by student talent. Permission to go down town was not deprived the first students of this institution, but to ride to town was. There were no street cars and the girls, so Miss Coit testifies, walked to town through mud a foot deep.

As the most outstanding change in the institution, Miss Coit cites the gradual and steady development of the college to fit the needs of the State and of the young women of this generation. Since the war, growth has been rapid in order to meet the growth in the high schools and the marked growth in the state's educational system.

GUARDS MONEY

Mr. Forney Cashes Checks and Makes Witty Remarks to Those He Serves.

GIVES FISCAL STATISTICS

College Treasurer Will Always Be Blessed by Business Women Whom He Has Trained.

Classes may come and classes may go, but the college treasurer seemingly goes on forever. He is that genial individual who gives you your money's worth for your checks and a few witty remarks gratis. Since the college opened its doors in 1892, Mr. E. J. Forney has performed the duties of guardian of financial affairs. Later he became head of the commercial department. At all times he has served in the time-honored capacity of wisecracker extraordinary.

When interviewed regarding the relative cost of a college education back in the good old days and a similar exposure to knowledge today, Mr. Forney was inclined to be somewhat statistical. The college was scheduled to open on September 30, 1892, he said. The dormitories, however, were not completed; the walls were not plastered. The campus looked more like a lumber yard than anything else. Notices were sent out to prospective students that the college opening would be postponed. Several girls had already left home, however, and they arrived at the college on September 30. A Miss Dail, according to the recollection of the office force, was the first student to appear on campus. Receipt No. 1 in the treasurer's office is made out to Miss M. M. Singletary, who made her initial payment of \$19 the day she arrived. The payment was made to the Normal and Industrial School as the college was then called. Four other students made their payments on the same day.

There were 220 students the first year, according to the treasurer. Today there are 215 students enrolled in the commercial department alone. Some of our mothers who were seeking an education then, had to pay \$76 to the college for eight months' schooling, the small sum of \$9.50 per month. Today, the 1,800 fair maidens assembled on this campus pay the college \$305 for nine months' board and keep and a few other accessories, a monthly expenditure of nearly \$34.00.

When the college opened there were eight faculty members who were lucky if they drew a salary large enough to allow them to keep body and soul together and a roof over their heads. The present faculty numbers nearly 200, and their worldly wealth is evidenced by the number of snappy-looking cars which adorn the initialed spaces of the various paved drives on campus.

The amount distributed for sustenance today, including appropriations for social directors, is said by the treasurer to be \$170 per capita. In 1892 each student paid \$8 a month for food, the total sum for a year being \$96. Administration fees today, including registration, amount to \$20; in 1892 this fee was \$8.

Laundrying today has arisen from the wash-tub level. The work, according to Mr. Forney, is done by the best machines obtainable, with as little wear and tear as possible. Each student pays \$25 per year for this convenience. Negro women scrubbed the clothes in wash-tubs in 1892. They were paid by a student fee of \$4 each year.

From these statistics something may be deduced as regards the increasing cost of a collegiate education. Figure it out for yourself.

Mr. Forney has not mellowed with age. The reach of his long, wiry body upward (and he looks not down, but up!) has been variously compared to a human exclamation point, or to certain symbols of his own beloved Isaac Pitman shorthand which any devotee of the science will recognize. Anyway, you will know him when you meet him! He will likely leave you a little breathless from some swift rapier stroke of wit or scintillating observation about men, manners, and life! There is no hypocrisy about this treasurer. Five dollars is five dollars; it is not \$4.98. Black is black; white is white. There are few in-between in his thinking and opinions. With all the relentlessness of a corkscrew he bores through to the truth—and out it pours!

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THE CAROLINIAN



PUBLISHED WEEKLY DURING THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENT GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION of the NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

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

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SUBSCRIPTION RATE

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

PARAGRAPHS

Maybe history never repeats itself, but historical articles certainly do, judging from this heroic issue of the CAROLINIAN.

"Girls were hungry for knowledge in the old days," declares a leading story in this issue. That's not all they're hungry for in this day and time.

Who knows! Letters of Melinda may become as valuable in telling CAROLINIAN editor's how to act as Lord Chesterfield's famous letters to his son.

According to an aspiring young columnist in the Tar Heel, the feminine sex can get away with anything. Which is another of the surprising, but quite interesting, things we learn from the male of the species.

Criticism of the CAROLINIAN, especially after Melinda is getting so hot that the staff has actually been accused of wandering around in a body for protection. Asbestos clothing is next in order.

According to rumor the juniors are going to get cuts Friday—but it's for rings not from classes.

Headline in West Virginia paper: "Prominent Grigger Weds Pretty Maid." Yes, it still happens.

The august editor got mentioned by both Copy Cat and Tattle-Tale last week. Sounds like conspiracy, if you ask us—or maybe bribery.

The lowly freshmen have risen to the ranks of the High and Mighty since they elected their class officers. All they need to make the ascent complete is five or six exams—and they'll get those all too soon.

A columnist on a local paper says the CAROLINIAN "is a weekly publication published by the students—or some of them—at North Carolina College." Emphasis on the some, we take it.

Anniversary

Ten years ago, approximately speaking, through the untiring efforts of a group of students and certain faculty members, the CAROLINIAN first saw the light of day. Since that time the world has in some measure changed. The ranks of the students have changed. To a certain extent the paper has changed.

The names of the girls who first edited the paper are forgotten, but the issuing of the CAROLINIAN each week is proof that their spirit has not been forgotten. Whether the CAROLINIAN is living up to the high hopes and standards its first editors set for it is not for us to say. It may be, however, that something may be judged from editorial policy. One of the first editorials, published in 1919, makes this statement of what the purpose of the paper shall be: "Creating more loyal college spirit and... agitating and promoting progressive movements."

It is in this spirit that the present staff is endeavoring to carry on.

Making Mountains Out of Mole-hills

Two of the most suggestive lines of poetry ever written are from Wordsworth's *The Solitary Reaper*:

"From old, unhappy, far-off things, And battles long ago."

All old things are not necessarily unhappy, but the majority of our present-day institutions are the result of battles fought by those who went before us. Our college would not have been established when it was, had it not been for the indomitable will-power of Dr. McIver. He and his associates fought real battles back in those days, legislative battles, financial battles, and intellectual battles.

Today we have a tendency to magnify the obstacles which beset our path. We have a disproportionate view of life. Why should we devote so much time and energy to begging for a cut system? Our main purpose in coming to college was to attend classes. Why should we not fulfill our obligations? When we finish college and go out into the world to earn our own living, we shall, of necessity, have to work a certain number of hours regularly every day. Why should we not form the habit of being in our proper places and being there on time while we are still in college?

If Jonathan Swift were to visit our campus today he would probably find inspiration for a Lilliputian treatise in which he reflected our smallness both of stature and of mentality. The existing order of things never pleases everyone; it does well if it pleases the bare majority. But why should we, who are here for four short years and gone forever afterwards, waste our energy in denouncing present conditions?

We are too engrossed in criticising the petty things of life to strive towards a worthwhile goal. Suppose Dr. McIver had listened to those who denounced as absurd his plan for educating the women of the state. Suppose he had worried over what his critics were saying and thereby lost sight of his real object by wasting time on temporary defenses. He was too big a man to forget his real purpose. We might do well to emulate him.

We, as students, and our college, as an institution of higher learning, would benefit if only we could be persuaded to look sanely at life about us and indulge a little more frequently in the rare art of thinking. Then the mole-hills would gradually be levelled to the ground by the gentle process of passing years.

E. E. H.

Judging from the nonchalance with which the singer struck the final note in "Land of Sky Blue Waters" the other night, she would be good advertising material for Murads.

In Defense of Mole-hills

From the editor's chair we rise to disagree with certain ideas advanced in the above editorial, notably the contention that most of us pay too much attention to the petty things of life—and campus life in particular.

Our stand is that the little things are important, not only in themselves but as leading, perhaps, to consideration of the larger things. It is impossible to arouse any serious thought concerning really big things—the social order, education as it relates to society as a whole, world peace, and the like—among society as a whole. Such matters are too far removed from the sphere of the ordinary individual to get any amount of consideration from him or her. It is only when they are brought close home that they assume significance. It may be that it is the task of journalists to bring these things down to earth—the writer believes that it is—but this does not justify neglect of the so-called smaller things.

After all, it is the little things of life that count most in the end. Man is but an infinitesimal specimen at most, and what no person thinks or does has little to do with the great scheme of things.

And so we say, pay attention to the large things of life, but neglect not the little ones, for it is here that our influence counts for most. If it were possible to create in each individual interest in the great things, the writer would be first to advocate such a policy. Since it is not possible, we feel that our emphasis on the small things—or what some regard as small things—is entirely justified—always admitting, of course, sanity of thought and treatment.

Page Vergil

The universal efforts to replace the study of the classics by vocational education has resulted nationally in decrease in interest in the classics. This loss of interest has affected North Carolina particularly in decrease in interest in vidson, Duke, Carolina, and North Carolina college have changed their entrance requirements, so as not to require Latin. Most of our best colleges of long standing, such as Converse, Randolph-Macon, Agnes Scott, and Vanderbilt still recognize the value of classical training to education by requiring at least three units of Latin for entrance and continuation of the subject in college. In recent years eminent North Carolina educational leaders have toured the state in an effort to take Latin out of the high school curriculum. And their success has far exceeded even their fondest hopes. As a result, the girls who come to college are unprepared to pursue their classical studies and must necessarily elect some other course.

Few of us think we have time to bother with Latin. We excuse ourselves by saying that it is a dead language; it takes too much time; it really doesn't do us enough good to warrant our struggling through Vergil and Nepos and Horace; and some even say it is too hard. When we hear the last reason, we are reminded of the well-known copy book motto: What costs nothing is worth what it costs.

Latin is not a "dead language." It has merely changed its form and name. In Europe it is called French, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and Roumanian; in England and America it is called English. The stems on which over half the words of modern languages are built are pure Latin words. This is not only true of the romance languages but also of English. From the root *facere* we have more than 372 English words which contain that Latin stem, and most of them are made by combining two classical terms. Two-thirds of the words at our command are Latin; and half of the words used in every day speech, except *a, an, the, etc.*, are Latin word. Language is the medium through which all knowl-

edge is conveyed; so whatever contributes to the mastery of that medium must be advantageous to every phase of one's education.

The scientists themselves have acknowledged that they must go to the classics to get exact terminology. In chemistry, physics, biology, and all the sciences, the terminology is either pure Latin words or combinations slightly changed. Science is so dependent on the classics that Professor Bauer, a distinguished chemist of Vienna, once said: "Give me a student who has been taught his Latin grammar, and I will answer for his chemistry."

Surely no one will question the value of the classics to lawyers, doctors, and scientists. But these professional people are not the only ones who use Latin. The name of almost every modern invention is coined from Latin or Greek; for instance, *vitaphone* is a combination of *vita*, Latin for life, and *phone* is from the Greek word meaning sound. The words *benefit, deficit, ignoramus, campus, and animal* are Latin words which have been adopted into the English tongue and remain unchanged. "Our own language," says W. H. Glasson, the editor of the *South Atlantic Quarterly* some years ago, "has drawn so heavily upon the Latin that a knowledge of Latin is most illuminating in the study and correct use of English. It is essential to one who would fully command the English language."

We are indebted to the Romans and Latin writers for the beauty words of our language, for the literary forms which our writers employ, and for our institutions of government and many social customs. If we are to understand our own civilization, we must first understand the civilization on which it is based.

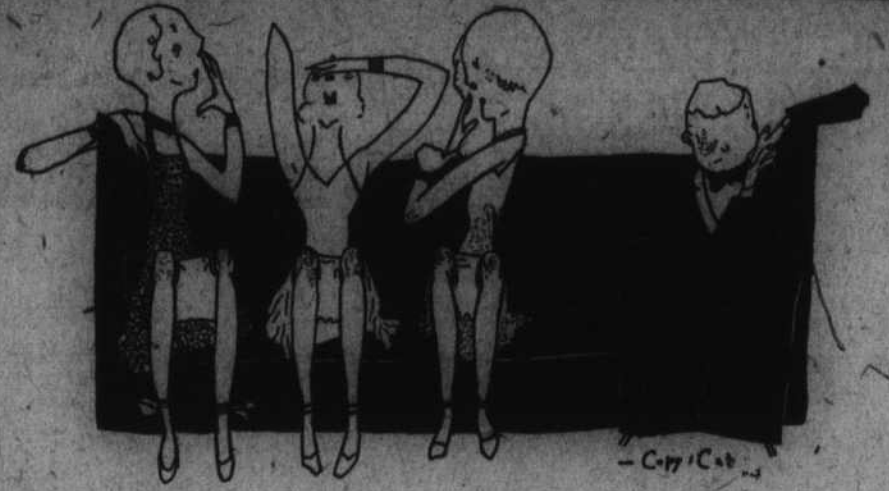
What gives better mental training than a study of Latin? It teaches a person to think quickly and concisely, to organize his ideas, and above all it teaches him to persist until he finds just exactly the word that fits. Would you expect to develop physical muscles in physical training by the use of light apparatus? No. Then why think you will develop mental muscle by taking the paths of least resistance.

A North Carolina college girl stated the other day that her highest ambition was to be cultured. Yet how can she ever realize that ambition when she has never taken even one year of Latin? How can she comprehend all the classical allusions found in our literary works, all the classical terms, all the references to mythology, all the figures of speech and characters borrowed from the masters of classical literature? She can never read Vergil's *Aeneid* or Horace's *Odes* with their wealth of beauty words, all their fanciful tales of the underworld, all the magic of mythology. She must content herself with translations that have necessarily lost their vigor and aptness and clearness with which the author expressed them. She can never let "Weilder of the stateliest measures Ever molded by the lips of man," show her

"All the charm of all the muses Often flowering in a lonely word." She cannot share Vergil's feeling about the gods and goddesses; nor can she weep with "sweet" Catullus over the death of the little sparrow; nor learn with Horace the wisdom of his "Aureas Mediocritas."

The only way to attain higher culture or to be properly prepared for any professional training is to have at least some knowledge of Latin as a foundation for a broader vision, more extensive interests, clearer reasoning, and a fuller life.

It is the ambition of all of us to make North Carolina college equal to any college or university. Can we do this if difficulty is a sufficient reason for avoiding a subject which scholars universally consider fundamental in education and basic in culture? B. B. B.



OPEN FORUM

BE CAREFUL, MELINDA!

Melinda White: Will you please put up your paper dolls long enough to listen to an unspeakable wretch—a cynic?

I wonder, dear little Melinda, just what variety of public opinion you would have fostered on the N. C. C. campus? You don't want the truth. That is evident. Yet I can scarcely imagine that you want fiction. You would have the editors to think for you. But you would have them think what you want them to think. Nice, tidy, polite, well-regulated thoughts I suppose you mean. Why not regard the students as fairly rational individuals, capable of forming their own opinions? Really, most of them are strong enough to avoid the contamination of our clever (thank goodness!), entertaining columnists.

Poor Blanche Almond! Shouldn't you be rather hesitant about criticizing her so severely? Since she does not represent truthfully college love affairs—won't you, as an authority on the subject, please show us poor, benighted souls the light? For we know, Melinda, that college love affairs are of vital importance and of significant meaning.

You also berate the "Tattle-Tale" and the "Copy Cat." Why not leave a bit of interesting material in the paper! True, I do not sponsor a scandal sheet. But—I hardly think that any remark a Carolinian columnist may make is justification for a libel suit. I'd much rather hear the "Copy Cat" meow—even if she is in a dark alley—than to read a thin "filler." Besides, you and I know that N. C. C. students and faculty members always conduct themselves in such a way as to have reputations beyond reproach. Surely such noble characters as we are should be able to stand a bit of chaff.

And, Melinda, don't worry about losing your reputation. Just tell your

friends that you do not read the Carolinian. Tell them you read the Elsie Dinamore books.

Yours for a bigger and better menagerie. (I may bark—to egg on the est-someday.)

AUNT MABEL.

EX PLURIBUS PAUCAE

"United we stand, divided we fall," said one eloquent orator in days long past. His words have rung clear and true through the years and still rings on N. C. campus today in the junior class.

You who are not juniors wonder why we do not stand united. Here is the principal reason:

There are a few girls in the junior class who take it upon themselves to execute all matters that present themselves therein. We, the majority, who should have a say-so in such matters, are not given a chance to express ourselves in class meetings. When we do have meetings the select few have plans all cut and dried to carry out their wishes. When some committee is appointed, the names of the select few appear on the list.

But what about the juniors in the majority? Many of us would be willing to assist in class matters if called upon. There are many girls in the junior class who can carry out plans just as capably as those girls who act as representatives for the whole class.

Again I say we cannot stand if disunited. Such undemocratic principles as now prevail in our class will have to be abolished if we ever expect to accomplish anything. You, who have such autocratic ideas, snap out of it and remember that there are other people in your class.

This article may be criticized for its audacity, but herein I feel that I have expressed the sentiments of the majority of the junior class.

A JUNIOR.

Rusty Rimes

INTERIM

They like their president O'er in North Spencer— A-ha, the plot grows Denser and denser.

Now since the library chairs Have rubber taps The entire chairs are knocked over To fill the silent gaps.

To see a man about a dog Was formerly very legal, Now they're flying way up high To see a lady about an eagle.

"Have you heard about the lady with the come-hither look? Oh, she's so terribly plighted—" "Do be quiet, you heartless things, The poor soul's only near-sighted."

Reading room, refreshments, and gossip All as cozy as a bug: If you want all these comforts, Just come down to the drug.

Did you hear about the girl who had to walk back, And Society her did bar? Waste no tears on the cute ole thing— She only wrecked her car.

RATHER RUSTY.

CLASSES MAY COME AND GO BUT E. J. GOES ON FOREVER

(Continued from Page One)

And what he does, he believes in. And what he believes in is usually the last word on the subject. The archaeologists need never look for him among the fossils; he will never be there, regardless of how long he lives. Rather, dear people, pick up your binoculars and train them on the horizon, some miles ahead—you will see him moving!

Somewhere along his upwards climb to usefulness he acquired the reputation of turning out the best stenographers in the state. More than one generation of business women, now owning bank accounts in their own name, and taking trips to Europe on the side, bless his name. They can see him sidling around in the classroom, his body no less agile than his mind, stabbing and punching their apathy, their ignorance, their indifference, calling them the "dumbbells" and "boneheads" that they were (but never knew it before!), literally herding and driving, pushing and prodding, until the two hundred a year

of them were on fire with zeal for success, until their brains and imaginations were stirred, until at last their minds and fingers synchronized to produce work that was flawless, work that of its kind was art. It would make no difference whether E. J. Forney taught Greek philosophy or brick-laying, he would be a master teacher. His Olympus would be among the clouds, his bricks would bear the impress of inspiration; and the people he taught would be outstanding wherever you found them. For they would have been molded by the hand of genius; they would have been touched by the spirit of aspiration, by a personality who can truly be written down as "one who loves his fellowman."

Though the college treasurer has had the honor and privilege of teaching many students to think for themselves, better than anything else, he has taught them to read newspapers. It is still a debatable question as whether or not he spends all of his spare time counting bright and shining pennies, but long ago he ceased to be a mere person; he became a personage, and as such he is surrounded with an aura of tradition, which prompts poetical effusions from his former students. A poem was recently sent to him anonymously from Wilmington, N. C. It might better be styled "An Epitaph," but as the author is unknown it shall remain "To E. J."

TO E. J.

E. J. was a good old soul, At least that's what they'll say, When he is dead and gone away, And, believe me, I'll back 'em up.

We all loved him from the start, Even if we didn't understand him a bit, His bitter, reproaches and uncommon wit, Which he so freely gave to us all.

But I'll say this much for him: He was as good at heart as pure gold. He'd have helped anybody out of a hole, Just give him a chance and do your best.

Here is to E. J., my instructor, A true gentleman of the old school, Conscientiously sticking to the rule, Here is to E. J., a grand old man.

—Anonymous.

"The Carolinian... belongs to each member of the student body," said an editorial in the issue for September, 1919. It still does, but the only way it can reflect campus opinion is through the co-operation of each member of the college community.

"White Collars" to be Presented Saturday Night

IS LIGHT COMEDY

Play-Likers to Present Edith Ellis' Play in Aycock Auditorium at 8:30.

MR. TAYLOR IS DIRECTOR

Helen Petrie and James Hoge Will Have Leading Parts—Dr. Stanton is Member of Cast.

"White Collars," the second regular Play-Liker performance of the year, will be presented in Aycock auditorium Saturday, December 14, at 8:30 o'clock. The play is a domestic comedy written by Edith Ellis. The production is being directed by W. B. Taylor, head of the dramatic department.

William Van Laya is a debonair young millionaire, who falls desperately in love with his good-looking secretary, Joan Thayer. Joan's people are socially middle-class. In order to dispel the illusion that she married Van Laya for his money, Joan plans that they shall live with her people for a while after they return from their yachting honeymoon. Cousin Henry Thayer, the theorist, tries to convert Van Laya to the Great Middle Class.

The entire Thayer family, which is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, their daughters, Joan and Helen, their son, and queer Cousin Henry, is intensely conscious of the fact that they are poor and that Van Laya, being a millionaire, deserves a place among the immortals according to their standards. They constantly impress upon him the fact that they are poor people upon whom Fate has not smiled, whereas he has fallen heir to an immense fortune through no merit of his own.

There is continual warfare within the family circle. Van Laya tries to give his in-laws a few of the luxuries of life, but, with the exception of Helen, his pet little sister-in-law, they are too proud to accept anything. Van Laya is challenged to a fistic duel by Helen's sweetheart, Tom Gibney, because she accepted a diamond bracelet from him.

After many discussions which have a socialistic tinge, dear cousin Henry persuades Van Laya that only members of the Great Middle Class ever amount to anything in this world of ours. Rich people, in his opinion, are a social menace. Acting upon this theory, Van Laya plans to give his fifteen millions to charitable causes, and earn his own bread and butter for the rest of his life. Whereupon the family realize how silly they have acted over William's money, and immediately they have to begin the gentle process of unconvincing him to the Great Middle Class. He is finally persuaded that for the good of them all he should keep his money and spend it freely. There is a satisfying "and they lived happily ever afterwards" conclusion.

The cast, which consist of only one student who has taken part in a college play before, as follows: Joan Thayer—Helen Petrie. Helen Thayer—Millie Ogden. Sally Van Laya—Jane E. Johnson. Mrs. Thayer—Roberta Hayes. William Van Laya—James Hoge. Henry Thayer—H. G. Mitchell. Tom Gibney—Charles Miller. Frank Thayer—Hoyt Boone. Mr. Thayer—Dr. H. B. Stanton.

B. G. BRAWLEY SPEAKS AT BENNETT COLLEGE

N. C. C. Students Hear Shaw University Professor Discuss Negro in Literature and Art.

Benjamin G. Brawley, professor of English at Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., spoke at Bennett college in this city Friday night, December 6, on the general subject of "The Negro in Literature and Art." Quite a number of N. C. C. students heard Mr. Brawley, who is an outstanding member of the negro race. The lecturer centered his discussion around the forces at work in forming literature and art in America, concluding that there was a distinct lack of real culture in the United States today. He urged his audience to seek genuine perfection as the basis of culture and declared that such works as "Scarlet Sister Mary" and "Black April" gave distorted views of the negro.

The program included a number of selections by the college quartet.

En Explanation

News concerning the coming of Cyrena Van Gordon December 9 instead of the Spanish singers, Selvi and Cortis, did not reach the office of Dean Wade R. Brown until Thursday afternoon of last week. By this time the Carolinian had already gone to press, and it was impossible to make the correction.

Junior Notice

The agent in charge of junior class rings will be in the Adelpian hall all day tomorrow (Friday, December 13) to take measurements for rings. It is urgent that all juniors have their measurements made since this is the only day the agent will be on campus. Students must bring their first payment with them. KATE ROBINSON, Chairman.

SEASON OPENS FOR WINTER ATHLETICS

Basketball and Swimming Are Major Sports—Gymnastics is Minor Interest.

STUDENTS ARE COACHING

December 5 marked the opening of the winter sport season following the close of an unusually good fall season—for the seniors, at least. Basketball and swimming are the major sports indicated for the season, with gymnastics as a minor sport.

Student coaches are functioning this semester, led by Katherine Morgan in basketball and Peggy McCluer in swimming. Freshmen and juniors practice basketball on Tuesday and Friday, while soph and seniors play on Monday and Thursday. In swimming, freshmen and juniors practice on Monday and Thursday, with seniors and soph on Tuesday and Friday. All classes practice gymnastics on Wednesday. Practices are held from 5:15 until 5:45.

Shades of the Past

(When the shades of the past were raised, they revealed some funny facts. These shades were the pages of old Carolinians).

A news article in the Carolinian for October 11, 1919, contained this interesting bit of information: "Our Serbian guests, Daniza Arandjelovitch and Olga Dimitrijevitche, arrived Tuesday, October 1. They are from Belgrade, the capital of Serbia."

Imagine trying to get those names in a headline! There's some advantage to being on the editorial staff in 1929 instead of 1919 after all. How do you suppose they ever worked it in a 14-unit deck? The answer is, they didn't.

Evidently headline-writers in that day had as much trouble making things fit as ye modern ink-slinger. We find "Serberian" instead of "Serbian" in the first deck of a headline in one issue. Accommodating to have foreign students. Most people don't know what it's supposed to be anyway; so it doesn't matter. Many a rising young journalist would stick to the pencil and paste pot instead of abandoning it for the rolling-pin and the cook-stove if one were allowed to say "Americanian" instead of just plain American.

Concerning those same Serbian students, we might remark that one of them spoke Serbian, Russian, German, and French. Add English, and you have five. Which is what we call linguistic ability!

"Pepper is pepper, and salt is salt, If we're all old maids, it's the Kaiser's fault."

ran a jingle in the Carolinian in 1919. But who can the modern maiden place the blame on—there ain't no kaiser and there ain't no war any more. Maybe perhaps we'll have to say our True-Loves attempted a non-stop flight and ended up by coming to earth too precipitately. Some rising young poet on the campus should take up this suggestion and embody it in a poem we can print for posterity to read—and laugh.

Vachel Lindsay, poet of Congo fame, visited the college in March, 1919, and Hugh Walpole was here in 1922. So splendid lecture courses are not entirely a thing of the present after all.

"Everybody is glad to be back at North Carolina college. Such a crowd of happy, smiling faces one has not seen in a long time. The students are all anxious to get to work, and they wish to put forth their best efforts," says the Carolinian for September 20, 1919. Evidently that was in the day when holidays were considered only for the hours they afforded to catch up on back work.

"There are three things that no one can do to the satisfaction of others—make love, poke a fire, and run a paper." We agree, editor of 1920, especially to the last.

SOCIETY

Tamblyn Honor Students

Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Tamblyn entertained at dinner last Thursday night at their home on Hendrix street in honor of the North Carolina college students who attended the Y. W. C. A. conference at Blue Ridge in June.

The dining room and reception room were decorated with holly and pine branches. Red candles in silver candlesticks were placed on the tables and cast a glow over the crystal and silverware on the table.

During the dinner and later in the evening, several games were played and a number of contests waged. A three-course dinner was served.

The guests for the evening were: Miss Margaret Sheppard, Mrs. Coletrano, young people's worker at the Grace Methodist Protestant church, Sue Underhill, Nancy Taylor, Kathleen Johnson, Evelyn McNeill, Margaret McConnell, Frances Hampton, Betty Sloan, and Charlotte Hatcher.

Party Given at A. A. Camp

A camping trip at the A. A. camp was given last week-end by a number of students.

Saturday night a camp supper was prepared over the bonfire. Candy-pulling, corn-popping, and dancing were enjoyed during the evening. The girls returned to the college Sunday afternoon.

The campers were Edna Earle Lewis, Elizabeth Barnett, Aline Todd, Rosemary McMillan, Agnes Welsh, Grace Winders, Ruth Moore, Lucy Johnston, Camille Brinkley, and Miss Hunt, Y. W. C. A. worker for the business girls.

Mr. Livers Gives Talk

Mr. W. H. Livers, business manager of the college, spoke before a meeting of the Kiwanis club last Thursday on what a good Kiwanian should know.

Miss Coleman Reviews Book

Miss Mary C. Coleman, head of the physical education department, read a review of John Rothburn Oliver's "Victim and Victor" before the Wednesday Study club at the home of Mrs. W. B. Merrimon on North Edgeworth street.

BAPTIST STUDENTS DISCUSS PROBLEMS

Miss Irene Ward, of Mississippi, and Mr. Frank H. Leavell, Are Main Speakers.

LARGE NUMBER ATTEND

The series of religious discussions which were held on campus for several days last week under the auspices of the Baptist students was brought to a close on Friday evening.

The speakers for these discussions were Miss Irene Ward, of Mississippi State College for Women, and Mr. Frank H. Leavell, executive secretary of Baptist students' work in the South. Miss Ward's topic was "Christ at the Round Table," and Mr. Leavell's was "Facing Student Problems." Miss Cleo Mitchell, local secretary of the union, and Lucille Knight, of Chase City, Va., president of the association, have been in charge of the meetings and they report an average attendance of about seventy-five.

The purpose of these meetings was to stimulate religious thought among the students and to study existing problems on the campus. Among the evils found to be prevalent were hypocrisy, indifference, and misconception. The chief causes for this abnormal atmosphere are a desire for popularity and fear of ridicule.

We find this item in the faculty news of the issue for September 20, 1919:

"Dr. Gove, former residing physician of the college is now in New York, having recently returned from France. Dr. Gove was in Red Cross work and served for a year and a half in the hospitals in France. She is expected to resume her work at the college next fall."

Feature if you please Miss Boddie and Dr. Foust playing baseball. In September, 1919, the faculty and students contested for the baseball championship, and Miss Viola Boddie and Mr. E. J. Forney were important members of the faculty team. The students wore white socks; the faculty black ones; and the girls and women had on plain white dresses and white shoes.

Who said history doesn't repeat itself? In the Carolinian for September, 1919, we find an account of a Student Government conference to be held that spring. And we are preparing for a similar meeting here this coming spring.

Faculty Wives Meet Tuesday

The Faculty Wives met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. M. Arnett on Kensington road with Mrs. Arnett, Mrs. George Underwood, Mrs. James Painter, Mrs. A. P. Kephart, and Mrs. Rene Hardre as hostesses.

In place of the Christmas tree which the club has usually had at the last meeting before the holidays, a creche, a manger, constructed by M. Hardre, formed the center of the program. M. Hardre explained the using of the creche and other yuletide customs of European countries.

After the talk, the guests were led into the dining room where they chose packages which members of the club had brought as gifts. An ice course was then served.

The house was decorated to carry out the Christmas idea. Holly wreaths and red carnations were used.

The next meeting of the Faculty Wives will be held at the home of Mrs. John F. Cook on Madison avenue with Mrs. J. A. Dunn, Mrs. Glenn E. Johnson, and Mrs. Harold L. Camp as joint hostesses.

College Dance Saturday

A college dance was given for the students under the direction of the college social committee last Saturday night in the Rosenthal gymnasium. Music was played by Charlie Bodenhamer's orchestra. This dance was one of a series which is being sponsored by the college this year.

Miss Shepard Entertains

Miss Margaret Shepard entertained informally at tea Saturday afternoon in West dormitory sun-parlor for the girls who room in that building.

Reading, sewing and conversation made the afternoon pass swiftly for the girls. Miss Shepard was assisted in serving by Elizabeth Weir and Anne Sharpe.

Miss Largent Entertains

Miss Vera Largent, of the history department, entertained a number of her friends at three tables of bridge Friday night at her home on Spring Garden street.

It was decided that a partial solution of these problems would be the result of individual efforts to raise and uphold by example the standards of the campus.

Other than the discussion dealing with problems on campus was the discussion concerning advantages of a college career in normal atmosphere. They are: development of individual responsibility, encouraged co-operation and a knowledge of value of time, money, life and home.

CHAMPIONSHIPS GO TO SENIOR CLASS IN FALL SPORTS

Six Members of 1930 Class Get Places on Soccer Varsity Team.

VARSITIES A N N O U N C E D

Four Juniors Make Hockey Varsity; Three Freshmen and One Sophomore on Final Team.

The senior class took away all the honors in an athletic way in the fall sport season by winning all three championships—hockey, soccer, and archery, according to a recent announcement of the Athletic Association officials.

The archery varsity is made up entirely of the class of 1930, six seniors won places on the varsity soccer team, and three of the class made the hockey varsity. The junior class was well represented in the hockey varsity with four members, and the freshmen furnished three players for the team.

Two juniors, two sophomores, and two freshmen were included on the soccer varsity.

The varsities are as follows: Soccer—left outside, Mary Clyde Singleton, freshman; left inside, Katherine Morgan, junior; center forward, Elizabeth Barnett, senior; right inside, Nellie Wheeler, junior, and Polly Norfleet, sophomore; right outside, Mary Evelyn Parker, senior; left half, Frankie Hammond, senior; center half, Minnie Lennon, sophomore; right half, Peggy McClure, senior; left back, Olive Renthrow, senior; right back, Louise Marks, freshman; and goal, Glens McDougall, senior.

Archery—Frances Batts, Mildred Walker, Virginia Leroy, Gertrude Hobbs, and Margaret Whitehead, all seniors.

Hockey—center, Mildred Walker, senior; right inner, Edith Vall, junior; left inner, Irene Ormand, senior; right wing, Frances Chandler, freshman; left wing, Helen Butterfield, freshman; center half, Margaret Morris, freshmen; right half, Aline Todd, senior; left half, Zelma Day, junior; right back, Lucille Knight, junior; left back, Kate Robinson, junior; goal, Mary Sterling, sophomore.

The October, 1919, issue say: "Meade Sewell, '14-'18, has recently published a book of poems called Songs of the Sandhills. Many of these poems appeared first in the college magazine, Coraddi." Another notable from N. C. C.

On the first of April, 1920, Mr. Hall couldn't find anything else to fool, so he fooled some chickens by feeding them cotton."

MADRIGAL CLUB TO PRESENT CHAPEL PROGRAM TUESDAY

Highlight of Performance is an English Song Cycle by Alfred Noyes.

KATHRYN BROWN SOLOIST

Miss Grace Van Dyke More is Director of Club—Roslyn Southerland is the President.

On Tuesday, December 17, the Madrigal club, the departmental club of the public school music department with over 40 members will present the chapel program. Holding enthusiastic weekly rehearsals, and with high ideals of musical performance, this club has gained a reputation of giving most enjoyable programs. The nature of next Tuesday's program is such that it promises to be unusually interesting.

"The Slumber Songs of the Madonna" is the title of the song cycle that is to be sung. The poem is by the well-known English poet, Alfred Noyes, and is rich in beautiful imagery and deep emotion. It seems an ideal poem for a musical setting, as a careful reading of it will prove.

In delicately rhythmic phrases the poet tells us that Dante, for all his beatific vision of Paradise and the White Rose and the Rainbow, missed some of the things vouchsafed to mortals today. While Dante heard the angels sing the glory of the risen Lord, he did not hear the sweet, tender melodies that the Madonna sang to the little Christ Child in her arms. Then the poet gives us the songs he hears her sing "O'er the cradle where He lies."

Another point of interest in this music is the fact that it was written by a young American woman, Miss May Strong, of Michigan. She has very appropriately written it for women's voices, with piano accompaniment, and obligatos for the violin and the cello. A soprano soloist has a very important place in the production also. Kathryn Brown, who took her degree from the public school music department last year and is this year completing the organ course, is to sing this solo. Margaret McConnell, a senior in violin, is to play the violin obligato, and Amy Newcomb, a sophomore in the public school music department is to play the cello obligato. Mrs. Myra Albright is the club accompanist, and Miss Grace Van Dyke More, the director.

The officers of the Madrigal club are the following: president, Roslyn Southerland, 30; vice-president, Flossie Cogdell, 30; secretary, Louise Gorham, 31; treasurer, Catherine Wharton, 31; reporter, Mary Henri Robinson, 32.

SHEAFFER has the college vote

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DR. L. W. ALEXANDER MAKES ADDRESS ON RACE PROBLEM

Discusses Racial Conditions in South Africa and the United States.

RACE QUESTION SERIOUS

Shrunken World, War, and Christianity
Are Responsible for Conditions
Existing at Present.

"Race has become a factor in civilization and the question what race shall mean in the civilization of the future confronts us," said Dr. L. W. Alexander, an authority on interracial relations, in his talk at chapel exercises in Aycock auditorium Friday morning, December 6.

Dr. Alexander began his talk with a brief account of the race problems in South Africa and India. The greatest race problem, he said, exists in South Africa, where there are 2,000,000 white people and 4,000,000 negroes.

"The race problem," said Dr. Alexander, "has been brought about in three ways." The shrunken world, he declared, has done a great deal toward bringing on the race problem, as separation is no longer possible. In regard to the race problem in the United States he said that it would now be utterly impossible to send the negroes back to Africa.

"What the war did for the race problem," was the second topic Dr. Alexander discussed. "We oversold democracy during the war," he continued, "the so-called backward peoples were on the side of democracy but they went back home after the war disillusioned because democracy hadn't come. You can't stir up the world so emotionally and not have a seething unrest."

Dr. Alexander said that as a result of the war, backward peoples went back home and began to ask whether their government should not be based on democracy.

The missionary movement was the third Dr. Alexander considered. He stated that Christianity has done a great deal to bring on the race problem. "In raising the self-esteem of the backward peoples and increasing their desire to be free," declared Dr. Alexander, "Christianity has done a dangerous and revolutionary thing."

"The white man of the west," he continued, "finds himself in a very curious position. He is a capitalist as well as a white man, and his power lies not so much in being a white man as in being a capitalist. If he tries to make friends with the colored people he may have to share his power."

All these factors, concluded Dr. Alexander, make the race problem a more significant thing every day, and mainly because "we are all forced to play in one small back yard."

STUDENTS GIVE RECITAL THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Margaret McConnell, Marion Anderson,
and Christie Maynard Play
Unusually Well.

The fifth students' recital was held Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, in the auditorium of the music building. The program was quite varied and also very interesting. Perhaps the most outstanding numbers were played by Margaret McConnell, Marian Anderson, and Christie Maynard. The following program was greatly enjoyed:

"Aemand and Courante," 5th Fr. Suite, Bach—Nell Thurman.

Voice—"All for You," B. Brown—Margaret Jones.

"Song Without Words, No. 19," Mendelssohn—Mary McGowan.

Violin—"Beverie," Vieuxtemps—Margaret McConnell; Sadie Lou Southerland at the piano.

Voice—"Auf Weidesehen," Nevil—Matilda Geiger.

"Pompador's Fan," Cadman—Marian Anderson.

Organ—"Chorale in A minor," Cesar Franck—Christie Maynard.

MISS J. TRAVER GIVES ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

Biology Instructor Shows Members of
Zoology Club Specimens of
Aquatic Insects.

Illustrating with specimens which she collected this summer, Miss Jay Traver of the biology department gave an address at the regular meeting of the Zoology club on aquatic insects in the zoology laboratory last Thursday night.

Following the address a social hour was held at which time the club songs were sung. Cake and coffee were served.

Grace Lindsay was initiated as she was ill when the regular initiation was held. Freshmen biologists were visitors.

College Calendar

Thursday, Dec. 12
Der Deutsche Verein, regular meeting, 7 P. M.
Chemistry club, regular meeting, 7 P. M.
Meeting of Dolphin club, 7 P. M.
Friday, Dec. 13
Convocation, 12:15 P. M., Aycock auditorium. Address by Dr. A. M. Arnett on Mussolini.
Botany club, 7 P. M.
Lecture: Dr. Tehyi Hsieh on "China—Thrilling Phases of National Regeneration." Aycock auditorium, 8:30 P. M.
Saturday, Dec. 14
Christmas dinner, dining halls, 6:15 P. M.
Regular meeting of Adelpian, Cornellian, Aletheian, and Dikeyan societies, 7 P. M.
"White Collars," 8:30 P. M., Aycock

auditorium. Second regular performance by Play-Lakers.
Sunday, Dec. 15
Y. W. C. A. Vespers, Music building, 6:45. Christmas program.
Monday, Dec. 16
Education faculty party.
Open Y. W. C. A. meeting; outside speaker, 7 P. M.
Tuesday, Dec. 17
Regular meeting of Education club, 7 P. M.
Regular meeting of Home Economics club, 7 P. M.
Orchestra.
Y. W. C. A. Christmas party, 6:45-7:30 P. M., Y. W. Hut.
Junior class play, Curry high school, 8 P. M., "A Bunch of Fun."
Wednesday, Dec. 18
Sophomore Christmas pageant, 7:30 P. M., Aycock auditorium.
Dormitory Christmas parties, 9:30-10:30 P. M.

SLUMBER SONGS OF THE MADONNA

(At the request of a number of faculty members, and students, the following song cycle, which will be given by the Madrigal club at chapel Tuesday, is printed. It is requested that every one take the poems with them to chapel since the program will not carry the words).

PRELUDE

Dante saw the great white Rose
Half unclose;
Dante saw the golden bees
Gathering from its heart of gold
Sweets untold,
Love's most honied harmonies.

Dante saw the threefold bow
Strangely glow,
Saw the Rainbow Vision rise,
And the Flame that wore the crown
Bending down
O'er the owens of Paradise.

Something yet remained, it seems;
In his dreams
Dante missed—as angels may
In their white and burning bliss—
Some small kiss
Mortals meet with every day.

Italy in splendour faints
Neath her saints!
O, her great Madonnas, too,
Faces calm as any moon
Glow in June,
Hooded with the height's deep blue!

What remains? I pass and hear
Everywhere
Ay, or see in silent eyes
Just the song she still would sing
Thus—a swing
O'er the cradle where He lies.

I
Sleep, little baby, I love thee.
Sleep, little king, I am bending above
Thee.

How should I know what to sing
Here in my arms as I swing thee to
Sleep?

Rockaby low,
Rockaby so,
Kings may have wonderful jewels to
bring,

Mother has only a kiss for her king!
Why should my singing so make me to
weep?

Only I know that I love thee, I love
Thee,
Love thee, my little one, sleep.

II
Is it a dream? Ah yet, it seems
Not the same as other dreams!
I can but think that angels sang,
When thou wast born, in the starry
sky,

And that their golden harps out-rang
While the silver clouds went by!

The morning sun shuts out the stars,
Which are much loftier than the sun;
But, could we burst our prison-bars
And find the Light whence light be-
gun,

The dreams that heralded thy birth
Were truer than the truths of earth;
And, by that far immortal Gleam,
Sun of my soul, I still would dream!

A ring of light was 'round thy head,
The great-eyed oxen nigh thy bed
Their cold and innocent noses bowed!
Their sweet breath rose like an incense
cloud

In the blurred and mystic lantern
light.

About the middle of the night
The black door blazed like some great
star

With a glory from afar,
Or like some mighty chrysolite
Wherein an angel stood with white
Blinding arrow-bladed wings
Before the throne of the King of kings;
And, through it, I could dimly see
A great steed tethered to a tree.

Then, with crimson gems aflame
Through the door the three kings came,
And the black Ethiop unrolled
The richly brocaded cloth of gold,
And poured forth before thee there
Gold and frankincense and myrrh!

See, what a wonderful smile! Does it
mean
That my little ones knows of my
love?

Was it meant for an angel that passed
unseen,
And smiled at us both from above?

Does it mean that he knows of the birds
and the flowers

That are waiting, to sweeten his child-
hood's hour,
And the tales I shall tell and the games
he will play

And the songs we shall sing and the
prayers he will pray
In his boyhood's May,
He and I, one day!

IV
For in the warm blue summer weather
We shall laugh and love together;
I shall watch my baby growing,
I shall guide his feet,
When the orange trees are blowing
And the winds are heavy and sweet!

When the orange orchards whiten
I shall see his great eyes brighten
To watch the long-legged camels going
Up the twisted street,
When the orange trees are blowing
And the winds are swet.

What does it mean? Indeed, it seems
A dream! Yet not like other dreams!

We shall walk in pleasant vales,
Listening to the shepherd's song;
I shall tell him love's tales
All day long:
He shall laugh while mother sings
Tales of fishermen and kings.

He shall see them come and go
O'er the wistful sea,
Where rosy oleanders blow
Round blue Lake Galilee,
Kings with fishers' ragged coats
And silver nets across their boats,
Dipping through the starry glow,
With crowns for him and me!

Ah, no;
Crowns for him, not me!

Rockaby so! Indeed, it seems
A dream! Yet not like other dreams!

V
Ah, see what a wonderful smile again!
Shall I hide it away in my heart,
To remember one day in a world of
pain
When the years have torn us apart,
Little babe,
When the years have torn us apart?

Sleep, my little one, sleep,
Child with the wonderful eyes,
Wild miraculous eyes,
Deep as the skies are deep!
What star-bright glory of tears
Waits in you now for the year
That shall bid you waken and weep?
Ah, in that day, could I kiss you to
sleep

Then little lips, little eyes,
Little lips that are lovely and wise,
Little lips that are dreadful and wise!

VI
Clenched little hands like crumpled
roses
Dimpled and dear,
Feet like flowers that the dawn unclases,
What do I fear?
Little hands, will you ever be clenched
in anguish?
White little limbs, will you droop and
languish?
Nay, what do I hear?
I hear a shouting, far away,
You shall ride on a kingly palm-strewn
way
Some day!

But when you are crowned with a
golden crown
And throned on a golden throne,
You'll forget the manger if Bethlehem
town
And your mother that sits alone
Wondering whether the mighty king
Remembers the song she used to sing,
Long ago,
"Rockaby so,
Kings may have wonderful jewels to
bring,
Mother has only a kiss for her king!"

Ah, see what a wonderful smile, once
more!

He opens his great dark eyes!
Little child, little king; nay, hush, it
is o'er
My fear of those deep twin skies,—
Little child,
You are all too dreadful and wise!
VII
But now you are mine, all mine,
And your feet can lie in my hand so
small,
And you r tiny hands in my heart can
twine,
And you cannot walk, so you never
shall fall,
Or be pierced by the thorns beside the
door.
Or the nails that lie upon Joseph's floor;
You are mine, all mine!
—Alfred Noyes.

Alumnae note in 1920: Belle Mitchell
married her preacher during the early
summer.

DR. J. I. FOUST ATTENDS MEETING IN KENTUCKY

Object of Convention is to Place Col-
leges and Schools on Accred-
ited List.

President J. I. Foust returned Mon-
day from Lexington, Kentucky, where
he has been attending the eighth an-
nual meeting of the Southern Associa-
tion of Colleges and Secondary schools.
The object of the convention was to
rate the colleges and schools of the
South and to decide which of them
were to be placed on the accredited list.
The first three days of the convention
were spent in round table discussion
of educational problems and the rating
of the schools, in the giving of reports,
and in the election of officers. Talks
were made by Dr. J. C. Hardey, of

Baylor college, Texas, and by Dr. Henry
Sweets, of Louisville, Ky.

On Thursday morning the general
conference began at 9 o'clock with an
address by Charles H. Judd of the
University of Chicago on better teach-
ing and better methods of teaching. Dr.
Foust reports zero weather during the
whole of the conference.

Can it be so?
"The girls at N. C. C. received a tele-
gram the other day (in November,
1919) which read: 'The real men at
U. N. C. want the real girls at N. C. C.
to be their real guests at that real
game on Thanksgiving Day.'" Evidently
they were realists. Would that they
still were. Only the seniors were al-
lowed to go, but not even the seniors
have the chance nowadays.

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**ALL
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MEZZO-CONTRALTO STIRS AUDIENCE WITH PROGRAM

Cyrena Van Gordon of the Chicago Opera Company Gives Concert Monday.

ARTIST WAS BORN IN OHIO

"Cry of Valkyrie" and "Habanera" Are Among Best Numbers on Evening's Program.

Cyrena Van Gordon, American mezzo-contralto of the Chicago Civic Opera company, gave a superb concert to one of the largest audiences of the season in Aycock auditorium Monday night.

The selections which proved most popular with her audience were: "Habanera" from Bizet's "Carmen," which she, a typical Carmen type herself, sang magnificently with much dramatic animation; "Tomorrow," George Henschel;

In her last encores Miss Van Gordon sang to her own accompaniment. Among other selections were: "An Evening Song," Gilvonte; "Fantoches," Debussy; "L'heure Exquisite," Poldowski; Aria, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," (Samson and Delilah) Saint-Saens; "The Old Road," Scott; "Spring," Ilgenfritz; "Indian Summer," Lang; "Floods of Spring," Bachmanoff; and by request, "The Sweetest Flower That Grows," by Ilgenfritz.

Miss Van Gordon was born in Camden, Ohio. When 18 years old her father brought her to Chicago where, with one rehearsal, she sang the part of Amneris in Verdi's "Aida" with great power, volume, and clearness of tone, to the great surprise of the critics, who were skeptical of the voice of one so young.

In private life Miss Van Gordon is Mrs. S. B. Munns, wife of a prominent ear, eye, nose, and throat specialist of New York City. Dr. Munns is also musically talented, playing three or four musical instruments himself.

After the concert, back-stage, Miss Van Gordon, graciously informal, declared North Carolina college had a "lovely auditorium" and a "lovely audience." She said: "Nothing would please me more than to stay and play around with you girls for a few days. I hope I may be with you again."

Miss Alma Putnam, who accompanied Miss Van Gordon so skillfully at the piano, has been her accompanist for ten years. They are quite devoted to each other. Miss Van Gordon declared: "When you see one of us the other is certain to be nearby."

SPANISH CLUB ENJOYS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Students of Miss Gladys Thompson Win Box of Chocolates as First Prize in Carolling Contest.

MEMBERS BREAK CHRISTMAS BAG

A very delightful Christmas program was enjoyed at El Circulo Espanol on Monday evening in the Adelphi hall.

The program began with a Spanish reading, "Mexico," by Josephine Mellado. Following this there was a Christmas carol contest. The groups were made up of the students of Miss Augustine La Rochelle and Misses Alice Abbott and Gladys Thompson, and Mrs. Phyllis Spencer. Group three won first prize and group two, second. Both prizes were boxes of chocolates.

The next number was a Spanish trio which was followed by a duet in Spanish. Eddie Colwell gave some of the Christmas habits practiced in Spain. One of these was exhibited with a great deal of pleasure among the members present.

After the program dancing and refreshments were enjoyed. An aeroplane soaring over the campus in 1919 created quite a sensation among the females at this institution and called for a long story in the newspaper. Now we have them passing every day with no one craning her neck to look upward. Times do change!

Crook Succumbs to Plea of Opera Singer

Chicago may be the home of gunmen and thugs, but even a crook has his weak moments, according to Cyrena Van Gordon, artist who sang here Monday night.

Recently, in Chicago, a very valuable ring was stolen from Miss Van Gordon, mezzo-contralto of the Chicago Civic Opera company. "While having a telephone changed from a hall into my bedroom," related Miss Van Gordon, "I was in the next room with Miss Putman doing some figuring. Thoughtlessly I had taken off a heavy ring which hindered my writing and laid it on the dressing table of my bed room. I care very little about jewelry as a rule and am very careless about it. Later, while dressing table of my bed room. I care the tray and missed the ring. I then searched everywhere for it, but knowing all the while that the telephone by had it.

"When the boy came the next day I asked him for the ring but he declared over and over that he knew nothing of it. I told him if he would only return the ring to me I would not report it to the police, but would let him go free.

I was very anxious to get my ring, for my father had given it to me shortly before his death."

When nothing else would avail, he was taken to jail and put through the "third degree," said Miss Van Gordon. This did no good. At last when 46 of the 48 hours of which a citizen may be held without arrest were up, a woman police went in and after telling him of a son of her own, she cried over him, and begged him to confess and to give his own mother less pain; for already one of his brothers had stolen some goods from a store.

Finally he said: "I'll tell YOU, but not those detectives. Come, and I will take you to the ring. I did not know Miss Van Gordon's father had given her the ring."

It was a queer little procession which was led by a tired and ragged boy to the corner of Rober and Grand avenues in Chicago. They entered the corner building and went up in the elevator to the top. There, on the corner of the roof in a rusty old tomato can was the ring which had been stolen three days before.

DEAN H. E. HAWKES SPEAKS IN CHAPEL

Columbia Professor Discusses What College Activities Really Mean to Us.

G. C. STUDENTS ATTEND

"What does college really have to do with us?" was the subject of Dean Herbert E. Hawkes of Columbia University. Dean Hawkes was introduced by Dr. S. B. Turrentine of Greensboro college, and he addressed the students of North Carolina and Greensboro colleges Tuesday, December 10, in the Aycock auditorium.

Dean Hawkes took as his theme the making of keys. "That is why we come to college—to make the keys to unlock our futures. Some of us already have the patterns to reveal the secrets of science, the histories of the ages, and to untie the chains and fetters of the law; but most of us have our keys to the heart—to the souls of men and women—to the warmth of love. Some of us have keys to fit just any lock we come across. These may be disappointed. Some have perfected jimmies to break through the locks. Sooner or later, keys that lead to ambitions are the only effective ones." Dean Hawkes said not to wait for the one big thing, but to try to unlock the little things as they come.

The dean expressed the fact that the colleges had the right to expect certain things of students. He showed the significance of the teaching that the etymology of the word "sincere" comes directly from two Latin words meaning "without wax." Honey without wax is impure honey, or insincere. It is, after all, the persons without extraneous material, the simple and direct persons, for whom people have the greatest respect, the speaker believes. Dean Hawkes concluded his talk with the remark that "colleges have the right to have their light shine through us clearly and sincerely."

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DRAMATIC COMMITTEE ANNOUNCES 2 CHANGES

Mary Cowan Becomes Wardrobe Mistress—Miriam Harden Is New Property Manager.

The Play-Likers, dramatic organization at the college, have announced two changes in the personnel of the executive committee. Mary Cowan, of Asheville, is mistress of the wardrobe, a position formerly held by Margaret Scott, of Gastonia. Miriam Harden, of Greensboro, becomes manager of properties, replacing Frances Parham, of Oxford.

The executive committee of the Play-Likers, sometimes called the dramatic council, is composed of the officers of the organization.

GIRLS OF OLD DAYS WERE DESIROUS OF KNOWLEDGE

(Continued from Page One) tural to material things, the increase in the number of newly-rich, and the ease with which things come to young people of today are the fundamental causes of the shift from hunger for knowledge to the insatiable desire for entertainment and excitement.

For the 37 years that Miss Boddie has been an important part of the college she has contributed a great deal to the progress and to the intellectual development of the students who have been fortunate enough to have taken Latin from her.

SOPHOMORE COUNCIL TO SPONSOR PLAY

Dormitory Representatives and Officers are Engaged in Various Activities.

A. FULLER IS CHAIRMAN

The sophomore council, organized to represent the class of 1932 in each dormitory and to help the officers to carry on the class work, are engaged in a number of activities this fall.

Their regular duty is to collect class dues, but at the present time they are directing the class project of caring for the campus, selling Christmas seals, and sponsoring the traditional Christmas pageant of the sophomore class.

The sophomores are making a special effort to keep students from cutting campus and abusing the appearance of the grounds this fall and winter. Leaders in the sophomore council have made plans for punishing or reporting any girls who persist in abusing the campus, according to the announcement of the vice-president.

The council will also have charge of the sophomore Christmas program, planned and worked out by Pansy McConnell, Roberta Johnson, and Helen Shuford. The pageant will be given Wednesday night, December 18.

Members of the council are selling Christmas seals in the college post office to help the work of the Junior league in the city.

The council is composed of the class officers: Leslie Rothrock, Alyce Fuller, Mary Bynum Fowlkes, Elizabeth Henley, and Margaret Dixon; and the following representatives: Frances Chandler, Cotten; Elizabeth Thompson, Gray; Margaret Freeland, Kirkland; Margaret Kendrick, Woman's; Marion Holoman, Shaw; Sue Horner, Hinshaw; Alease Badgett, West; Frances Fawcett, East, and Elizabeth Hoffman, Bailey. Alyce Fuller is the chairman of the group.

SENIORS WHIP FRESHMEN IN FINAL HOCKEY GAME

Batte and Flynn Make Goals for Juniors—Butterfield Scores Point for Freshman Team.

SCORE 2-1 IN FAST-PLAYED GAME

Closing an unusually successful hockey season, the seniors licked the freshmen in one of the fastest games of the season by a score of 2-1. According to all signs, the seniors were due a tremendous beating by the freshmen by a score of approximately 4-0. Scores of previous games of both seniors and freshmen led the hockey fans to believe that the freshmen would come out victorious, thus giving them the best chance at the championship. Playing in both halves centered around the goals. Unusual playing of both goalkeepers prevented the rolling up of much larger scores. Batte and Flynn made the scores for the seniors, while Butterfield scored for the freshmen.

MISS BYRD ATTENDS RECITAL IN NEW YORK

Miss Clara B. Byrd has recently returned from New York City, where she attended the recital of her sister, Miss Beatrice Evelyn Byrd, given at Steinway Hall. While away, Miss Byrd saw a number of N. C. college alumnae who all looked prosperous and seemed to be very happy.

LETTERS

Concerning the Carolinian. Past and Present

A FACULTY MEMBER COMMENTS (Editor's Note: This letter came to the editor's desk from a member of the faculty who has been at the college since the Carolinian was founded.)

Dear Editor: The growth of the Carolinian, it seems to one who has read it from the beginning, has been quite commensurate with the growth of our college. During the last ten years N. C. C. has spread itself considerably, and the Carolinian has doubled and trebled its original dimensions. That is something. More important, however, is the use to which the increased space is put. Without attempting any further analogy between the college and its paper, one must feel that the weekly has grown to the stature of a real college newspaper in its attractive, intelligent make-up, in its presentation of news that is news to its public, in its great variety of features (the pungent columns not by any means to be left out), and in its editorials. The last issue of the Carolinian approximates, in my judgment, all that is suggested here. The staff is to be congratulated.

A FACULTY MEMBER.

THE BABYHOOD OF THE CAROLINIAN

(Editor's Note: The following paper, written by Mrs. Florence Miller Deal, of Statesville, first editor of the Carolinian, is interesting as throwing light on the early history of the paper. A. C. Hall was of great aid to the editor in securing the information.)

Dear Editor:

A history of the Carolinian should begin with the suggested idea of a paper in Mr. Hall's class early in 1919. The war prices of paper prohibited its publication then, but he and a group of ambitious "1919-ers" laid their plans, compared their prices, collected and assorted methods and ideas, and a fairly concrete outline of work was presented to the 1920 or first real officers at their election in the spring of 1919.

One, or maybe two, trial issues were published in May, 1919. We were utterly ignorant and at sea. The problem of financing, advertising—sizes, prices, collection—subscriptions—prices, procuring—printing—costs, proof-reading, cuts of photographs, number of words permitted—good appearance—size, quality of paper, balancing columns, headings and ads—appalled us, but with Mr. Hall always willing and ready to help we finally published a paper—and lived to tell the tale!

The fall of 1919 found us girded for battle and we fearlessly published a paper, and were happily oblivious of its faults and very amateurish ring. However we counted it an achievement and so it must have been—as a stepping-stone. An issue after issue slips through my hand, I notice the editorial page heading assumed regular form in the fifth issue, a weekly calendar and a scrap book were added, our first cartoon and our first picture (Lena Kernode as new student government president), new headlines, greetings or challenges across a whole page or in little boxed space, appeared and the general wording grew more mature. It is a relief to find that one headline about which my husband, then at N. C. State, has teased me ever since was in a very early issue.

Wednesday of each week found us going from table to table in the dining room to be sure news was being collected by our able but often otherwise occupied reporters. As we gathered in Mr. Hall's recitation room after dinner, we had a week's collections of ad-

YOUNG VOTERS DISCUSS THREE "TARIFF" TALKS

Charlotte Chaffin, Lola Payne, and Mary Fowle Perry Gives Illustrated Lecture on Recent Bill.

MAXALYNN MOURANE PRESIDES

The Young Voters' club held its second meeting of the year in physics lecture room on Tuesday evening. The minutes and a letter from Mrs. Mary Cowper, editor of the bulletin, were read during the brief business meeting that preceded the program. Maxalynn Mourane presided.

"Tariff" was the topic discussed ably in three speeches by students. Charlotte Chaffin gave a brief resume of the tariff question, and her talk was followed by a discussion of the recent tariff bill before Congress given by Lola Payne. Mary Fowle Perry closed the program with an interesting account of lobbying as it is affecting the legislation and political affairs of the day. An open forum discussion was conducted after the program in which members of the club asked questions and expressed their views on the subject.

The president then welcomed a number of new members into the club and the meeting adjourned.

monitions and suggestions for the reporters in their short meeting. Our finances, guided by Willie John Medlock, and later by Sibyl Barrington, were discussed and settled as far as possible. Then the real work of the evening began—reading, selecting, correcting, assorting, headlining, cutting or enlarging, and counting our copy. On Thursday morning the copy was sent to the printer. On Friday morning it was back for proof-reading and then out again to the campus in regular paper form for the Saturday afternoon post office boxes.

Mr. Hall's constant and kindly assistance and on one occasion even Dr. Foust's timely correction steered us over many a pitfall and as imperfect as our paper in its first year surely was, we tried to pursue a policy of real helpfulness. Hence it was with a feeling of joy in our effort and the college co-operation that we turned over the paper to our able successor, Anne Fulton and corps, in May, 1920.

I feel sure you have grown apace in these intervening years along with other college expansion, and I offer your staff my congratulation and good wishes for this year.

F. M. D.

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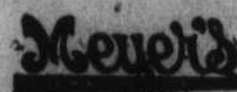
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Week of December 9
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HAROLD LLOYD in
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HIS FIRST ALL-TALKING PICTURE! HEAR HIM WITH BARBARA KENT
December 16-17-18
Dolores Del Rio in
"Evangeline"
Longfellow's Immortal Poem!

"Regeneration of China" is Dr. Teyhi Hsieh's Subject

BORN IN CHINA

Dr. Hsieh's Knowledge is the Result of Traveling in Many Countries.

IS CAMBRIDGE GRADUATE

Speaker Has Been China's Delegate to Four Important Conferences Held in America.

Dr. Teyhi Hsieh, called the Teddy Roosevelt of modern China and said to be the most outstanding Chinese gentleman in America today, will speak on "China—Thrilling Phases of Regeneration" in Aycock auditorium Friday, December 13, at 8:30 P. M.

Dr. Hsieh is a graduate of Cambridge University, England, has traveled extensively in 48 countries and is said to have had intimate contacts with English-speaking people in England and America, South Africa and Australia, which have fitted him to interpret the developments in his own nation and those in the Orient generally, to the American people. The coming speaker has made four trips to America for his own country; three times he came with the Chinese commission of labor, meeting with the International Labor Council at Washington; one trip was made to the Washington disarmament conference. It is said that no one else in America has such a grasp of Chinese affairs and such ability to present them forcibly and effectively.

Although born and reared in China, Dr. Hsieh's command of the English language, his directness, and his charm of manner are said to be excellent. He is reported to speak a beautifully finished English, the result of his Cambridge education and his world-wide experience, and never to seem at a loss for the right word.

It is said to be more than interesting to listen to this son of China, born of a Confucian father and a Buddhist mother, and now himself a Methodist, tell of the land of his nativity. The following is quoted from a Massachusetts paper: "Dr. Hsieh's reputation, which has won for him the title of the 'Roosevelt of China,' is accounted for by his master way of putting his ideas before the people with clear and convincing logic. Having no political axe to grind, his talk is merely informative, in the hope that the facts will speak strongly enough for themselves to help in bringing about a closer understanding of Oriental point of view."

WORK ON YEARBOOK IS NOW UNDER WAY

More Copies Sold up to Date Than in Previous Years; Contract Let for 500.

SOME COPY IS COMPLETE

Information coming from Charlotte Hayes, business manager of the 1930 Pine Needles, Sunday night revealed the fact that 277 yearbooks had been sold on campus on December 7. This is over twice as many annuals as had been sold last year at this time, the total sales on December 7, 1928, amounting to 109.

The contract calls for 500 yearbooks, but if advance sales guarantee it, more will be ordered. Anne Elizabeth Lewis is in charge of sales on the campus. She is assisted by a representative in each dormitory and one for the town students.

Material for the annual is taking shape and some copy is almost complete, according to Dorothy Edwards, editor. Practically all the club pictures have been taken.

Advertising is being solicited by an active staff headed by Annie Black Williams. "Students are urged to patronize annual advertisers," said the business manager. "A list of firms will be published in the Carolinian soon."

Students assisting in the sale of annuals on campus are Ruth Wolcott, Evelyn Cummings, Gladys Hicks, Sallie White, Nellie B. Dickinson, Roberta Johnson, Marie Wishart, Elizabeth Brittle, Emilie Eve Jewett, Pansy McConnell, Mary E. Powell, Vera Bragg, Elizabeth Shippe, Edna Earle Lewis, and Patsy Braswell.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS DISCUSSED AT I. R. C.

Polly Denson, of Tarboro, led a discussion of the Council of the League of Nations at the regular meeting of the International Relations club which was held in the Adolphian society hall Tuesday at 7 p. m. This was the second of a series of studies the club is making on the League. An open forum discussion of current affairs followed the program. Edith Webb, president, presided.

Blankets Bought by A. A. for Camp

Members of A. A. you will not have to hire the truck—which has added much to the cost of a week-end party at camp—to carry the heavy blankets now. We have three dozen brand new wool blankets which add much to the comfort of our A. A. camp.

ALINE TODD.

Speculum Litterarum

By EDITH E. HARBOUR

For some years there have been rumors of a new South, a South awakened from the lethargy which has so long been characteristic of that section, but it has remained for Gerald Johnson, writing in the December "Harper's," to suggest that only now are we, who for years have been kept awake by the necessity of grubbing for a bare subsistence, beginning to drowse. Only those people who can afford to live leisurely, writes Mr. Johnson, can produce anything of beauty or lasting value. And Southerners until recently have had their noses so close to the grindstone that their talents might well have been buried, for there was no possibility for increasing them.

Critics of the South seem to think that a section of the country where culture has flourished before the war should have been able to rise Phoenix-like from the smoking ruins and rebuild itself overnight. Southern culture, as such, existed more between the covers of books than in real life. And none save those poor souls, who like the "cadets of New Market" marched home from the Civil War to find down-gone farms, burned houses, and starving women and children, could possibly realize the devastating effect that having to begin everything all over again had upon those men.

The theme of Mr. Johnson's very short article centers about those students from V. M. I. who repulsed the Federal troops at New Market. These recruits were not exactly infants in arms, but they were merely half-grown boys who found it hard to shoulder heavy army rifles. These boys won their battle and returned to school, but they did not remain there long. Soon they had to go home, and it was to devastated homes that they went. The remainder of their lives, during those years in which the South was generally regarded as being wrapped in heavy slumber, these men spent in honest toil, trying not so much to rebuild their shattered commonwealths as to keep body and soul together and a roof over their heads.

Today the South is an industrial center, and along with industrialization there has come a certain amount of affluence. Artists, writers, and musicians from the former "Sahara of the Bozart," are gaining national recognition. Does this mean that a new type of Southerner has been evolved? Mr. Johnson says not. In his opinion, the fathers of the present-day generation of Southerners would have accomplished more than their sons and daughters are achieving had they had similar opportunities. They were the sort of men who could have accomplished anything within reason. They could not choose their careers; their work was cut out for them, and while their women-folks sewed straight seams they plowed deep furrows. Brilliant as are some of the up-and-coming young Southerners of today, their fathers would have outshone them had the war not caused a total eclipse of literary and artistic development.

Mr. Johnson gives a few pages to a subject which might better be treated at great length. He is a sympathetic writer when dealing with the "cadets of New Market," but he has little sympathy for his contemporaries. Throughout his article, and especially in the remarks about Greensboro and O. Henry, with which he prefaced his treatise, there is a constant straining after sensational effect. Like Hackett's "Henry VIII" "The Cadets of New Market" was written by a man who has fallen in love with his words; his work smacks of Menckemism. The author accuses O. Henry of using two superfluous words when he wrote that famous phrase descriptive of Greensboro—"a somnolent little Southern town." People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones!

An excellent idea for making Christmas change:

"Mildred Barrington, announced at a house meeting that she is 'hard up' and wants to make a little change. She very kindly consents to wake up those girls who are a little hard of hearing bells when they're asleep, put down their windows for them, and turn on their heat for ten cents a week."—Carolinian, January 21, 1920.

More Rain

Down with belligerency and up with pacifism! Henceforth and evermore this humble organ of the students is to follow a conservative policy. We praise everything; we criticize nothing. Why? Orders from superiors.

Who would dream such a small word as "cut" could create such a big disturbance? One would be led to believe from the comments that have been made about certain members of our staff that they were trying to uproot the very foundations of the college itself. Shades of former trustees! We did not intend to leave that impression. All we want is a little more tolerance and a great deal more recognition that college women of today can judge for themselves and, such being true, allow us to decide a few matters for ourselves.

We have on good authority that the U. N. C. arboretum is losing its popularity. Since the condemnation of Memorial hall an ever increasing number of couples have been seen in its vicinity. Well, some may like their love spiced with danger, but as for us, we'd just as soon have ours served in a place where the roof won't fall in any minute.

And now Duke has had his yellow sheet troubles. While it failed to give the team the winning punch for their big game, it certainly stirred up that school spirit which has been mislaid for so long at Duke. If it takes such a drastic measure as this to rouse those Millionaires to action we move some of those higher-ups offer themselves as martyrs to the cause before every game. What greater service could one render?

As for the game itself it was to our mind described only too accurately by a sport writer who said "Too Much Carolina." U. N. C. ground, trod over, and all but made mincemeat of the Duke team; but we'll hand it to the Duke student body and the hand that we never saw them show a finer spirit of co-operation or loyalty than they did this time. Even the penalty Duke received for the free-for-all between members of the battling teams never dampened their ardor. Not even the conceded paragon of school spirit in these sections for University of North Carolina could have acquitted itself better. We'll give Duke two more years to turn the tables; and when they do, we crave a front row seat.

Apparently this is turning into a sport column and a bum one at that. However, this is the last chance we'll have to write on a football game for the season is closed, and probably by next year we will have been kicked off the staff. Therefore we are making the most of our opportunity. We have a definite reason for devoting so much space to the game. In the first place, we went to the game with the firm in-

ention of rooting for Carolina, but going over we thought how long Duke had been the under-dog, and, feeling sorry for her, we decided to do our bit towards helping them win. Apparently our efforts were too feeble. Incidentally, our bets with the Madame Editor and another friend influenced our decision materially. How much we are out now is a family secret. At any rate we aren't as bad off as the Carolinian fan who made a \$200 bet that Duke wouldn't score a touchdown.

Having seen a list of the Christmas vacations for several leading northern colleges we have just about made up mind to pick up our belongings and settle up there. Most of them have over two weeks; and one, Williams, actually has from December 7 to January 6. Now don't you wish you were there? Here's one that proves there's no justice in this world at least for upper classmen. First year men at Northeastern get from December 21-30, but upper classmen are allowed only three days, December 24-26. Northeastern freshmen certainly can't accuse the administration of not giving them a square deal.

Birthday greetings are the order of the day. Here is one that was sent to us by mistake recently:

Dear "Carolinian":
Congratulations on your tenth birthday! It seems so hard to realize you are growing up; for when last we saw you, you were just a tiny infant—a rather infant terrible too. You were quite rebellious, and one time I remember that I gave you a dreadful scolding for a naughty dig you made about one of the faculty members. But you are getting to be a big girl now and don't do those things, I suppose. How I wish I could be with you to administer the yearly spanking! Let's see, this year there should be fourteen: one for each year, an extra one to be bad on, (although I suppose you don't need that) and two to be good on.

I am sending you a small gift through the next mail. Let me know if you receive it all right.

With love and best wishes for the happiest kind of birthday,
ANNE EDITOR.

"We are hoping for a Glee Club next year, and have prospects of inter-collegiate debates," ran a Carolinian story in May, 1919.

PATRONIZE COLLEGE COFFEE SHOP

Hot dogs and everything else good to eat
Try Our Home-Made Pies
Open from 6 A. M. to 12 P. M.

PORTER'S DRUG STORE

The Friendly Place for the College Girl
Come in and Let Us Serve You

O. L. HOLDEN'S SHOE SHOP
New Location: 409 Tate Street
Opposite N. C. W. Music Bldg.
All work guaranteed to be satisfactory

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DECORATIONS
"Say it With Flowers"
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A Product of Southern Dairies
"CREAM OF THE SOUTH"
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ICE CREAM
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Phones 3471-3472 E. Market St.

Drink **Coca-Cola**
Delicious and Refreshing

PAUSE AND REFRESH YOURSELF

OF COURSE IT'S NO FAIR PLAYING THE PROCTOR AND SPYING OUT SUCH A DELICATE SITUATION AS THIS. BUT THEN, WE'RE NO PROCTOR. AND WE CAN RESIST ANYTHING BUT TEMPTATION.

All of which goes to prove (if we may be excused for saying so) that the pause that refreshes is the sanest temptation which millions ever succumbed to. And to these same millions the pause that refreshes has come to mean an ice-cold Coca-Cola. Its tingling, delicious taste and cool after-sense of refreshment have proved that a little minute is long enough for a big rest any time.

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

OVER 8 MILLION A DAY

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS