

The Carolinian

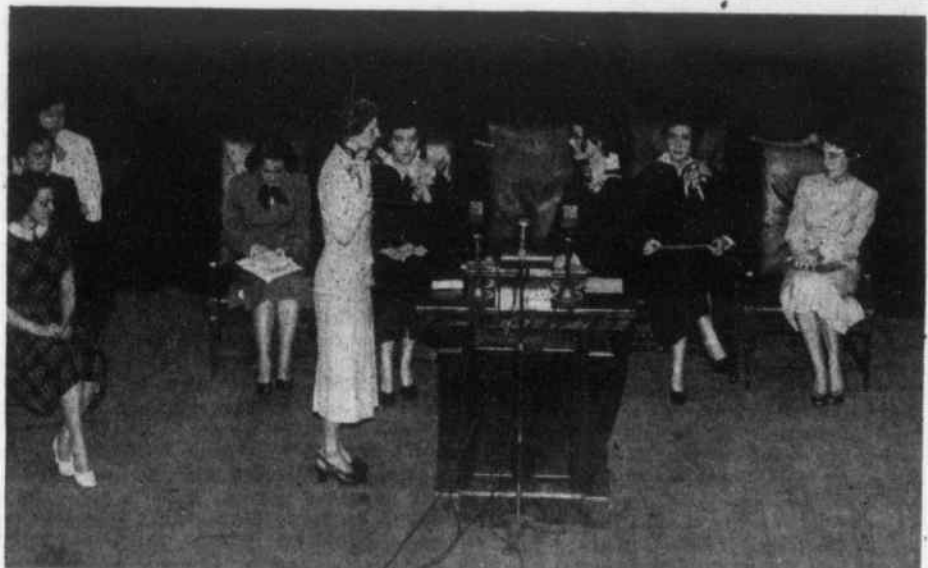
Woman's College—"Distinguished for Its Democracy"

VOLUME XXXIV

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WOMAN'S COLLEGE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, GREENSBORO, N. C., MAY 8, 1953

NUMBER 21



Emily Butner takes oath of office from retiring SGA President Trilby Boerner at the final mass meeting Wednesday night.

Fuller's Statistics Procure Passage of Annual Fee Bill

The traditional last Mass Meeting of Woman's College, climaxed by the official departure of the seniors from the student body, resulted in the passage of a resolution to include the cost of Pine Needles in the Student Activities fee.

Unanimously passed by Legislature, the resolution to include the cost of Pine Needles in the Student

Activities fee was presented to the student body by Marion Sifford, Editor of Pine Needles, Jane Fuller, presented arguments for the passage of the resolution. She pointed out the 87% of the Student Body at present purchases an annual, our annual costs less than present over half of the cost of that of most schools, and that at the annual is paid indirectly by all the students. The motion was passed by a great majority of the students.

Meeting Moved from WC to Chapel Hill

The annual meeting of the Consolidated University Board of Trustees, previously scheduled to take place on the Woman's College campus May 11, have been moved to Chapel Hill.

The location has been changed, according to an announcement this week, in order that members of the board may conveniently attend the dedication of new buildings of the school of Business Administration at Chapel Hill.

W. C. Writers Strive For Putnam Honors

Four Woman's College students are turning out words by mass production this month in an effort to meet the Putnam Prize contest deadline.

Jarrod Denhard, a sophomore, Doris Waugh Betts, former WC student; Bill Kerr, graduate student in Fine Arts, and Jackson Burgess, graduate assistant in English, are vying for the \$1,000 prize offered by the Putnam Publishing Co. for manuscripts of novels or short story collections.

Contestants are required to submit a 40,000-word beginning of their work and an outline for the rest by June 1. The winner will receive \$1,000 cash prize and a \$1,000 advance on the publication of the complete work. Putnam will have first rights on the book.

Putnam is sponsoring the competition to unearth promising young writers in North Carolina, and only students in the Consolidated University may enter.

Seniors Initiate Plans For Formal Dance

Plans for the Senior Ball began this week under the chairmanship of Jennie Lee Pruitt. The ball will be held in Elliott Hall at 8:30 May 30.

Committee Chairmen appointed are decorations, Lois Nelson; Program, Mary Lou Howie; Invitations, Barbara Hunt; publicity, Kay Koster; wraps, Martha Harris; refreshments, Peggy Jernigan; figure, Katherine Oliver; reception, Hilda Bullard; orchestra, Mary Lib Sampson; circulation, Mildred White; and Post-Arrangements, Jane Howard. Miss Cunningham will be the dance sponsor.

Senior Lydia Moody Becomes Everlasting Prexy of '53 Class

Lydia Moody became Everlasting President of the Class of 1953 at the class' last meeting Wednesday.

Between boisterous rejoicing in the Alumnae House, significantly enough, the class selected as other everlasting officers girls whom they considered to have distinguished themselves by four-year careers of unselfish service to their class and college.

Marion Sifford is alumnae representative; Trilby Boerner, vice-president; Sally Beaver, secretary; Dot Kendall Kearns, treasurer; and Pat Marks, cheerleader. After free cokes, the seniors settled down to dispose of several items of business. Their gift to the college will be a plaque identifying the Woman's College Campus, with historical information about the college. The class flower is the rose.

Making the seniors more acutely conscious that they will soon be students no longer, Miss Ellen Griffin spoke about the Alumnae Fund and extended the perennial invitation for contributions. Mrs. Jester, Alumnae secretary, acquainted the prospective alumnae with their Association. President Lydia Moody told of the function of the American Association of University Women, for membership in which the seniors will soon be eligible.

To express their gratitude to those who have guided them (Continued on Page Five)

Trilby Trips; Sifford Sinks Carolyn Cries; Fish Flops

by Ebba Freund
A good time was had by all Monday night as the members of Judy Board dunked Trilby, Marion, and Carolyn in the Kidney Pool on the Elliott Hall terrace. A fourth and unofficial dunker was Geraldine Fish. (Due to the high, unfrivolous standards of this publication, I am forced to delete the obvious pun.)

Judy Board gleefully shoved the mortar-boarded trio toward the pond which glittered so invitingly. But for reasons of their own, the three seniors declined the invitation. Marion shrieked in vain that she was wearing her only wool skirt; Trilby yelled, "I'm too young to die!" Haden merely groaned softly and tried to think of a few choice last words.

When the Knights of the Green Steedshoe reached the edge of the pool with their protesting victims, they courteously prepared their charges for the plunge by removing glasses, mortar boards and other perishables. Then with a heave, in went Trilby, who by this time had assumed a stoic attitude and was repeating through clenched teeth, "I refuse to fight." In went Carolyn with a last, low, feeble, "OOHHHHH." The last to go was Sifford. "Revenge," she shouted as she plunged to the watery

depths of the Kidney Pool. "REVENGE."
And revenge she got, for Fish was holding on to Marion's ankles so hard that when Sifford went, so went Fish with a shriek that died away into a watery "GLUB."
Carolyn clambered out of the pool, now moaning a moan of a different color. "I smell like fish," Trilby, otherwise referred to as Miss Pollyanna, sat in the water and rationalized. "I wanted to go in anyway. I've ALWAYS wanted to go swimming here." And then like Little Jack Horner, she pulled out a plum, only this plum was an ash tray. "Ophelia" Sifford climbed out of the pool, wrung out her skirt, placed a posy in her mortar board, and marched off. Destination unknown. Fish, utilizing knowledge gained in Elementary Swimming, did a few laps of the backstroke and emerged from the pond with a few leaves clinging to her nylon slip.

Then the four drips went home. When asked for statements they said:

Trilby: I enjoyed the swim. Even if I was totally unprepared.

Marion: My skirt.

Haden: It was quite refreshing.

Fish: All I got out of it was a cleaner's bill and a waterlogged pencil.

Forthcoming Books To Join Lengthening Roll of W. C. Works

With the forthcoming publication of their new books, two English professors, Mrs. Lettie Rogers and Mr. George P. Wilson, will add to the already long list of works by W. C. faculty members.

Miss Roger's *Landscape Of The Heart* will be released locally on May 18 and nationally on June 17, as a Random House publication.

The story involves a young girl who loses her memory and finds herself again in a luxurious, privately owned hospital for the mentally ill. It relates her experiences of recovery and examines the effect of modern psychiatric practices.

Mr. Wilson, one of the country's foremost authorities on dialect, collaborating with Mr. Vance Randolph, has completed *Down In The Holler: A Gallery Of Ozark Folk Speech*. It was released for publication by the University of Oklahoma Press on April 30.

The book reflects a two-fold purpose: to show that folk speech is a survival of early English and to demonstrate the wit and humor of the Ozark people.

A copy of *Down In The Holler* may be found in the library, and *Landscape Of The Heart* will be on sale at Straughan's Book Shop after May 18.

Apply for Student Aid To Swanson, Hawkins

Students interested in dining-hall work during the summer school session are requested to leave their names with Miss Swanson at her office in the dining halls.

Those who desire other self-help positions should leave their names with Mrs. Kathleen Hawkins, Student Aid Office.

Applications may be submitted any time up until the opening of the summer school session.

Daisy Chain Head Posts Sign-Up Sheet

Sophomores interested in being members of Daisy Chain may sign up on sheets now in the post office.

From these lists fifty to sixty students will be chosen by lot by Alice Joyner, head of the arrangements for the Chain.

Those chosen will gather the daisies and weave them into chains Friday, May 29. Graduating seniors will walk between two rows of their sister class members, who will bear the finished chains, on Class Day and Commencement Day.

Past and present class officers are automatically members of Daisy Chain, as are class committee chairmen and sisters of seniors. Roommates of seniors or those related to seniors may indicate these facts on the sign up sheets.

Fledgling Veep Presides at Meeting of New Legislature

"If I look green, its not because I'm wearing my class jacket," stated Kay Neelands in opening the first meeting of the newly elected legislature on May 6.

"I am green," she continued, "and so are you all, but that doesn't mean that we can't carry the ball like the legislature before us."

In a meeting immediately following the last mass meeting of the school year and the installment of new Student Government officers, the new legislature did start the ball rolling by appointing and electing new members to legislative committees so that the work of these groups can be set into motion now.

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Shirley Mahan, Miss Elizabeth Poteat, and Dr. Richard Bar-dolph were elected to serve as faculty advisers to legislature.

Miss Mahan served as Honor Chairman in 1950, and was this year adviser to the Social Counselor; she is the Counselor of Kirkland Hall. Miss Poteat, Counselor of Mary Faust Hall, is a teacher in the Arts Department, and this year sponsored the Sophomore Dance. Dr. Bar-dolph, Professor of History, will return to the W. C. campus next fall after a years study at Harvard University.

The executive appointments of members to the Judicial Board

were approved by legislature. New members of this board will be seniors Sally Harrison, Anoush Harutunian, Anne Livingstone, Mike Aukern, and Grace Blackmore; juniors Norma Cofer and Marty Cope; and sophomore Becky Shiver.

The appointment of Betty Jean Hagan as a member of the Consolidated University Student Council was also approved.

COMMITTEES ELECTED

Elected to serve on the Points Committee were Margie Preisinger, a rising senior; and Peggy Harris, Lillian Harding, and Joyce Hayes, rising juniors. Mary Herring and Pat Brittain were elected to serve on Finance Board.

Pat Crabtree and Ruth Brown were re-elected as members of the Student-Faculty Reviewing Committee; new members on this committee will be Lynda Simmons and Mary Owens Bell.

Barbara Mitchell, Boots Farrah, Sara Henkel, Nancy Gilbert, and Katherine Dove, appointees to the Elections Board, were approved by legislature. Barbara Mitchell will act as chairman of this board.

At its next meeting, legislature will consider a recommendation from Service League to abolish the Volunteer Work Chairman and to create a Campus Purse Chairman and a Blood Donor Chairman.

Congressional Probe Inhibits Political Expression On Campus

What overall effect are the investigations having on the nation's colleges and universities? TIME, The Weekly Newsmagazine, sent nine News Bureaus and nineteen correspondents across the country after the answer.

Few educators denied the right of Congress to investigate anything it pleases. No one was in a state of panic. "And yet," says TIME, "the climate of the campuses has already begun to change." The impact seems to have penetrated deeper than public opinion of the teaching profession; it has dug at the professors' confidence in their own profession and the students' confidence in their role as students.

"CAUTION" THE NEW WATCHWORD

"On campus after campus, the danger flags are out. At Michigan State, department heads have for the first time been asking their deans how far they should go in expressing their own political opinions. At the University of Pennsylvania a young physics instructor admitted that the only reason he would not join the liberal, non-Communist American Civil Liberties Union was that 'I don't want A. C. L. U. on my record.' When a large Texas campus wanted to fire an incompetent teacher who happened to be a rabid anti-Communist, a professor warned the president that the firing would look like fellow-traveling to outsiders."

Says TIME, "the academic motto for 1953 is fast becoming: 'Don't say; don't write; don't go.'"

STUDENTS AFFECTED ALSO

The teachers are not alone in their attitude of caution. One dean reports that students are now reluctant to take part in liberal dis-

cussions, that healthy campus organizations are being abandoned to the radicals. Another dean states that the student out after a job may have new considerations for "Employers ask searching questions, not about ability, resourcefulness, reliability, industry or integrity, as in the past, but also

(Continued on Page Five)

Students Register for Elliott Hall Committee

The Elliott Hall Council urges students to visit the Activities Fair all day Monday and Tuesday, May 11 and 12, in the game room.

In booths decked out in festive attire, Council members will sign up interested students to work with the various committees which will plan activities next year.

These groups, which provide a basic framework for the organization of Elliott Hall "doings," provide outlets for the special interests of almost any student on campus. The committees are: entertainment, fine arts, poster, publicity, faculty-student, discussion group, and special events.

The committees, which will incorporate many miscellaneous groups on campus, will work in direct conjunction with the Elliott Hall Planning Council, of which Pat Boesser is chairman. Through them, an attempt will be made to unify the organization of social affairs on campus, and to offer a better opportunity to students to work in fields which interest them.

Gov. Umstead Unable To Attend Exercises

Governor William B. Umstead sent a letter to the chancellor this week declining with regret an invitation to take part in the Woman's College commencement exercises June 1.

The letter, which came from the Governor's secretary, stated that Gov. Umstead "deeply regrets that he cannot attend, and wishes you every success with your exercises."

The Governor suffered a heart attack immediately following his inauguration in January, and has only recently resumed public appearances on a limited schedule.



Dudley-Howell Recital

Senior Recital Culminates College Musical Careers

Mary Ann Dudley, pianist, and Helen Joy Howell, soprano, will present their graduating recital, Friday, May 15, at 8:00 p. m. in the Recital Hall of the Music Building. Helen's accompanist is Emily Gregg McLees.

Mary Ann, the daughter of Mrs. O. C. Dudley of Canton, North Carolina, is a piano major studying with Phillip Morgan of the piano faculty. She was president of the College Choir and vice-president of the Adelpian Society this year, and a member of the Young Composers Club and the Music Education Club.

Helen, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn A. Howell, also of Canton, is a voice student of Mrs. Bonnie-Jean Kimball Wold. A choir soloist for two years, she is vice-president of the College Choir a member of the Music Education Club. For two years Helen has been the soprano soloist and director of the junior choir of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant here in Greensboro.

Emily, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. McClees of Anderson, South Carolina, is a junior piano major with Miss Alleine Minor, head of the piano department. She is a choir accompanist.

Mary Ann will open her program by playing "Capriccio on the Departure of His Beloved Brother" by J. S. Bach. Other selections to be played by Mary Ann are "Impromptu, Opus 51, No. 3," by Chopin, "B Minor Rhapsody, Opus 79, No. 1," Brahms, "Sonatine" by

Ravel. The "Sonatine" movements are marked *Moderne*, *Movement de menuet*, and *Anime*.

Helen's first group includes songs by Faure, a French composer: "Une Sainte on son Sureole" and "La Lune blanche luit dans les bois;" and two Italian songs, "Scherzo" and "Quando nascerete voi," by O. Respighi. She will then present the recitative and aria, "Dove sons" from *LeNozze di Figaro* by Mozart. The next group of songs consists of Brahms' *Leider*: "Nachtigall," "Sappische Ode," "Immer leiser a wird mein Schlummer," and "Wie Melodien zieht es mir." Her last group composed of American songs will consist of the following selections, "Love in the Dictionary," C. Dougherty, "Little Elegy," "The Bird," both by J. Dukes, and "Love Went A-Riding" by F. Bridge.

Vogue Offers Staff Job To Prix De Paris Winner

Vogue Magazine announces its nineteenth annual Prix De Paris for rising college seniors.

First prize is a year's job on Vogue with six months of the year in its Paris office. A second prize of six months on the Vogue staff will be awarded, along with ten honorable mentions of \$25 and top consideration for jobs on The Conde Nast Publications. Prospective contestants may write for further details to Prix De Paris Director, Vogue, 420 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

All the Comforts of Home . . .

... is a sentiment which all of us would like to feel about the sixteen red brick buildings in which we spend all too few of our waking hours. Our "homes away from home," otherwise known as residence halls, play a more important role in our lives than must of us admit; what we all freely admit, however, is a strong need for friendly, interested, understanding counselors in these residence halls. Despite our exposure to the things of the intellect, our gradual emergence into rather self-conscious adulthood, each one of us has a definite need which only the residence hall counselor is in a capacity to fill. We do need our counselors.

A cry has gone up; in some areas it is a feeble cry, in others a loud and long one. Nonetheless, it is a cry, and one which we feel justly demands immediate attention. The gripes, as we hear them, go something like this: some counselors spend too much time away from residence halls; they engage in too many outside activities, either of an academic or a purely social nature; in effect, they do not have the interest vital to a successful relationship with the students in their halls. At any rate, a problem in counselor-student relationship does appear to exist; whether the core of the problem lies with the students or with the counselors is a provocative question.

The basic issue, we do feel, is not that of too many outside activities. It is rather obvious that a counselor who is well-rounded, whose capabilities extend much farther than the signing of permission slips and arranging of flowers, will be a far more stimulating person than the one whose only world consists of the hall in which she lives. Nor do we feel that a counselor who holds a part-time position on the academic faculty should be any less effective in her residence hall duties. On the contrary, her knowledge of "how the other half lives," the half on the McIver side of College Avenue, should aid rather than handicap her understanding of students' problems. It is only when these outside interests detract from the amount of time and energy which the counselor can allow the girls under her supervision that they should be questioned.

We are not certain wherein lies the lack. We do realize that a counselor's contact with her students can be only as beneficial as these students allow it to be. The situation, as it now stands, is not a serious one; it is, however, an unfortunate one, and one which deserves much honest thought and a reasonable amount of frank, open discussion. The relationship between a student and her counselor can and should be one of real value to both . . . it is a challenge to both to see that it is.

With Our Eyes Wide Open . . .

... we saw it. When we sat down in the dining hall a few weeks ago to a sumptuous dessert, not of ice cream, not of pie, but of ice cream and pie, we were gleeful. When, the week following, we were greeted one evening with a tremendous mound of strawberry shortcake, we were overwhelmed. When, in the course of time, the Powers-That-Be served up a platter of veal cutlet, for the first time in eight years of dining hall history, we were struck dumb with wonder. But this week, going to work with a will on an equally multitudinous platter of country-style steak (not on Sunday!)—we were full, the tribute to end all tributes.

Ours is not to question why—our is, however, to stampeede the dining hall and Miss Swanson's office with a screaming, stomping vote of thanks. We feel strangely out of the current fashion in our full-fledged approbation of anything connected with the dining hall, but we'll take the risk of being investigated for subversivity, to toss orchids—to the dietitians for meals enjoyed and morales decidedly improved.

Who Was It Who Said . . .

... that a newspaper's best policy is to have no policy at all? We thoroughly agree that policy, dogmatic and unswerving, would do more to our detriment than our benefit—for that reason, THE CAROLINIAN is unbound by any traditions except those of high journalistic standards and a sense of the fitness of things. "Distinguished for Its Democracy" is not merely a catchy phrase of choice propaganda; it is a label borne by the college, and this newspaper, as a trust from a liberal administration, and a tribute to a conscientious, responsible student body.

Freedom, someone has said, is like a piece of genuine sterling—it becomes better through constant use. By token of this freedom, our editorials are unsupervised and unrestricted; our columnists are given a free hand, to grind their axes where and as they will. Of our writers we ask only accuracy, sincerity, and judgment; we do not and cannot demand that their views be those of this newspaper or of any other group, no matter how representative. Because we at Woman's College believe so strongly that every opinion deserves to be heard, that individual thinking leads to collective well-being, we have plunged deeply into this business of making a responsible self-government work. And because we have emerged at least to a degree successful, THE CAROLINIAN is not a door closed tightly except to a chosen few, but a mirror before which many faces pass in turn.

We urge dissension; whenever possible, we prefer to print both sides of any controversial issue. We are not unaware that freedom must be held in check by the reins of responsibility, and we see quite clearly the dark line between critical judgment and rabble-rousing. In the months to come, as in months past, we will attempt to use our freedom wisely and well. We are easily checked and easily spurred on; we take our cue from you, a student body "Distinguished for Its Democracy."

The Carolinian

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NO
Business
IS



Our
Business



As I sit here looking out of the window at the rain, trying to think of something clever to say, I think only of the Senior Show and Minerva (you done good on your earthly visit!)—I could rave on about the Senior Show and the Junior-Senior Formal, but I won't! This writer had her first introduction to a North Carolina beach this weekend, and is presently too red and sore to rave about anything. I must add however, that I was most impressed with the beach and the weather (excellent for ducks!)

To whom it may concern!—That cra-a-zy group of Juniors you saw in the Soda Shop Friday night after the Senior Show, sitting on the floor, are the charter members of the G. S. S. A. S. S. (commonly known as the Girl Scout Squatter's Association of the Soda Shop). Janet Cook is in charge of all mis-managed meetings and the group will meet on the floor anytime that all of the Soda Shop chairs are occupied.

Crawford has asked me to introduce myself and give a short autobiography of "25 words or

less" to the readers of this newsy nonsense. I have spent most of my life as a d— yankee and I am now a "convertible rebel". Crawford just yelled through the smoke to cut this short—so, I'll go on with Crawford. I could write volumes, but I understand there's a limit. Have you seen a lovely brunette of late in the soda shop drinking coffee (with three sugars and a tad of cream), smoking Luckies? No, that is not Crawford. My cohort in writing is a calm, intellectual, lovely girl. Do not sue me for that last statement.—M. C. told me to put that in!

Walking back from Curry this morning I saw two people walking to McIver in black robes. I thought I'd at last met the real big John and Sparky, but alas, it was only two seniors. (Special news—Sparky had to dismiss his 3 p. m. jam session five minutes before the bell, because the snoring from the back row was drowning out the music). To the Seniors, we give our heartiest congratulations and we wish you all the luck and happiness you so justly deserve. This

(Continued on Page Six)

HALLOWED HALLS and



HOLLOWED HEADS

For the last time, let's talk about the Seniors. There are a few mighty important things to be said about them, and we think it would be mighty fine if they're still with us to read them.

First and foremost, a hale and hearty thanks for a bang-up two hours of entertainment during the Senior Show. These go to Lois Melver, who dreamed up the whole idea; to Mary Jo Kelly, who left her violin at home to direct the chorus; to Kay Koster, who looks like our Minerva so much she had even us fooled; to Jo Goodwin, whose impersonation stole the show; to Mac and Jackie, who slaved to the point of explosion to get the lights and the set on the stage where they belonged; to the D. A. R., for lending that worthy name to that worthy performance; to the S. O. B. R. for proving that there is some hope for all of us, even though it be in mediocrity; to Junker and Wimbush, who worked behind the scenes; to the tap dancers, the modern dancers, and the chorus; all, who worked so hard en masse, that we can't compliment all of them individually; to Sifford who couldn't do without that coffee even in the show; to the class, who pulled no punches when it came to getting what they wanted for the night of May 1.

Orchids to May Day Committee: the colors and dresses were scrumptious, and the pageant out of this world (into Aycock). We hope a picture finds its way into the confines of this issue, but if it doesn't, this is to tell you that if you didn't go, you oughta' be sorry.

Time out for the Rising seniors, those of us who aren't there yet. For a great dance, the Junior-Senior Formal, we thank you. Word has it that the music and figure were tops, and the dance about the best W. C. has seen in a long time. Could it have anything to do with that Country Club atmosphere? Could be, you know.

And back to the near-alumni. To Sally, to Gwen, to Jane (Beaver, Hamer, and Fuller, respectively), we offer thanks and standing votes of appreciation for a long job very well done. The results of the first two efforts you have already observed, but that last, that '53 Pine Needles will be out of this world. Jane has let it be known that the annuals will arrive about the twenty-fifth of May and we two

are very anxious to get a load of the record of the final year of the "best class at W. C." There's a reminder of almost everything they ever did here, and while the color and the theme are open secrets, we think you'll be in for a wonderful surprise when they come.

Although by the time you read this, the event will already be over, (Continued on Page Three)



After hearing Dr. Frank Graham speak in chapel April 28, I felt inspired to write at least a few words about our beloved North Carolinian. But then, I always do burst with inspiration when anyone so much as mentions Dr. Graham's name.

When I was but a young twerp, I had the opportunity, along with many other admirers, to meet and shake hands with Dr. Frank, who spoke to me with as much warmth and interest as if I had been either a top-notch dignitary or a personal friend. That's Dr. Frank's way with people.

The next time I saw him he was giving a talk at the Guilford County court house during the 1950 North Carolina senatorial race. After his speech he opened the floor for discussion, and a Greensboro man asked him a leading question, the answer to which would have involved a criticism of his major opponent Willis Smith. Dr. Frank refused to answer the question, commenting that if he could not give a constructive reply he would not give one at all. That senatorial race was a disgrace to North Carolinians. Frank Graham was accused, among other things, of being a red sympathizer. His enemies cited various associations to which he had belonged as being Communist front organizations. An explanation of his membership in one such group will serve to explain how these political opponents could make the red

To: the Carolinian

For: I Say It's Spinach

First off—we'd like to join our cohorts across the by-line in the HH and HH and shout a big "hello" to you—all of you who chance to spend a few of your precious moments each week in the perusal of this publication. We're glad to be here, glad to know you, and we hope that you'll be around to laugh with us, sob with us, or whatever over the witticisms or wisdoms that will fill this space throughout the next year.

Second off—and being a loyal Junior (pardon me, rising Senior!), this pains us deeply—we feel that in the interest of amicable relations in the next four weeks we must extend hearty congratulations to the present Seniors for an enjoyable two hours (almost) Friday night. Our prejudice will not let us say that "Ye Gods and Little Fishes" can be placed on quite the same high pedestal with "Madcap Missions," but nevertheless we can say that it was a good show and lots of fun!

In a more serious vein now, a few friendly words in rebuttal to some of the statements made by my co-columnist last week on suggestions for Judy Board reforms. First, we believe that a student who is brought to Judy Board because of a misdeed or misdeeds is tried solely on the basis of the seriousness of those misdeeds. Her "character and individual worth" are not being tried or questioned. Of course, they may be indirectly and inevitably involved in that if her misdeed is a really serious infraction of the rules there is a reflection on a girl's character. All of us could, through simple carelessness, make the mistakes that pile up those Hall Boards that lead to a Judy Board. We cannot believe that any student is handed a sentence at Judy Board which is based on the fact that her character is questionable.

There are many students, we feel sure, who have been summoned to the "high court" at one time or another who would much prefer that their visits be kept

charges with some semblance of truth. Dr. Frank had been an officer of the Southern Conference for Human Welfare, as had many other respected persons in the South. While he was in Indonesia helping to settle the dispute between that country and the Dutch, Communists began to infiltrate the Southern Conference.

A member of the Woman's College faculty also belonged to the organization at that time, and, discovering what was happening, she was faced with the decision of whether or not to resign. She waited until Dr. Graham returned from the East, however, and sought his advice. After asking if any of the reds had been able to get elected to office and having been answered in the negative, Dr. Graham, with all his wisdom and insight, suggested that they not withdraw but merely fail to call any more meetings of the Conference, for if they resigned the Communists would take over the organization. Thus the Southern Conference for Human Welfare was dissolved and the reds left out in the cold. Dr. Graham's enemies in the election battle purposefully failed to reveal this side of the story, however.

Many years ago, Dr. James G. deRouhae Hamilton, head of the history department at Chapel Hill, wrote a glowing recommendation to the University of Chicago for Frank Graham, who was applying for admission to the history grad

(Continued on Page Five)

I Say It's Spinach

quiet. They are assured of protection: Judy Board members and the faculty adviser to the Board are on their honor to keep mum about all that goes on behind the closed doors. And this fact has given rise to a just accusation of a "fog of secrecy." It does not seem to us, however, that the solution is for the Cary editor to sit in. A first step in lifting the fog would be a frank explanation and discussion by the Judy Board members themselves of how they conduct the trials. This would not involve any present or past defendant and would aid in cutting down on some of the wild rumors that we hear. We must remember that those students who do talk about their visits to Judy Board are, by the mere fact that they are human beings, going to present the case in such a way that they will appear in the best light. We cannot be at all certain of a true picture. Of course, it can be argued that the same holds true for Judy Board members. Agreed. In that case, perhaps we could have a temporary and entirely impartial observer, an observer not connected in any way with a publication that could profit by the presentation of facts concerning particular cases and not connected with any part of student government. This observer would be sworn to secrecy about individual cases (again to protect the defendant), but he or she could give the student body a clear and unprejudiced picture of Judy Board procedure.

We agree absolutely that a student who is to be called to Judy Board should receive ample advance notice. We do not think that any case is so serious that the passage of twenty-four hours could not be allowed between the summoning and the trial. We understand that sometimes the members of Judy Board feel that a case is serious enough to demand immediate attention. It does not seem to us, however, that twenty-four hours' grace granted to a W. C. girl before her trial is going to allow her to commit any more damage than she already has! (None of us are close kin to Medea!)

We agree, too, that a girl should be tried only for the infractions of the rules for which her accusers can supply absolute and

positive proof. We were strongly reminded not long ago that there is a difference in being tried for a "first offense" and in being tried and convicted at a first trial on "several accounts." The offense that instigates the trial may bring to light other offenses, committed previously, the disclosure of which has a decided bearing on the magnitude of the sentence. This is, if we may take our national courts as examples, legitimate procedure and we feel that it is justified. We do insist, however, that no matter how many counts there may be against a defendant the accusers must supply complete and reliable proof, and we insist that the accused should be permitted to hear all of that proof presented. If the accused can present reliable proof that the accuser's facts are wrong, she should have—and we hope she has—the undisputed right to present her proof.

In regard to the matter of expulsion, we agree with all that has been said, but we should like to add, on the other side of the ledger, that every student here, including Judy Board members, realizes the seriousness of expulsion. We are certain that Judy Board does not hand out expulsion sentences mercilessly and indiscriminately. The members must certainly do a great deal of thinking and discussing before they agree to pass such a sentence. In spite of this, however, we will maintain forever, in conjunction with our co-writer, that expulsion does more harm than good, and that the college community would do well to concentrate on a program of aiding those who break the rules of the society by helping them to find satisfaction in being a law-abiding member of the society.

The final point in last week's column goes undisputed. If only in that the load on one person's shoulders would be lessened, it seems that it would be an excellent idea to have two students to fill the posts of Honor Board chairman and Judicial Board chairman.

We, of a student body, have recently been forced to sit up and take notice of the Judicial branch of our governmental system, and this awareness has brought a of the rules for which her accusers can supply absolute and

(Continued on Page Five)

Sound and Fury

... Public Opinion

TO THE EDITOR:

Nobody stole my rose-colored glasses; I don't wear them. Neither do a lot of other people.

Perhaps I should explain "why" of this bit of sound and fury. It seems to me that this is the best medium for expressing my opinion of another opinion which was expressed last week in one of the new columns. So, here goes, sounding off:

(1) I will first make clear the fact that not being a member of Judicial Board, I feel that I can express my opinions on this basis AS WELL AS the author of the before-mentioned article. It seems to me that Judicial Board is not a mechanized group of hard-hearted people. From what I do know about it, there is definitely a human element present.

(2) The majority of people on campus ARE NOT oblivious of the existence of Judicial Board, whether brought before it or not! I do not understand how anyone could think contrary.

(3) How could a person be penalized for breaking a rule with just "breaking a rule" being the only basis for judgement? In my opinion, the person's character and "individual worth" are certainly factors to be taken into consideration by the members of Judicial Board. I don't know anything about the procedure of Judicial Board, but it seems to me that when a person is judged (if that is the appropriate word), all possible factors SHOULD be taken into consideration.

(4) As far as the secrecy of Judicial Board is concerned, would the campus public benefit from having an "open trial", if that is what a certain person had in mind? I think not, very definitely not! Besides, why should anyone want the editor of the CAROLINIAN to sit in on Judicial Board any more than a member from S. D. A. (commonly known as Students for DEMOCRATIC Action) or a member of some other organization such as the House Presidents' Association? Types of cases and punishments are published in the Cary once a semester; therefore what is the reasoning behind the idea of having the editor sitting in with the members?

(5) As far as the "victim" is concerned, why would she need 24 hours to deliberate over the "truth"? It seems to me that such a person would know that she was in the wrong after she had broken a rule and should know that she would be faced with a Hall Board or a Judicial Board (as the case might be). Would she need the time to make up an "appropriate" story. Goodness knows that the "truth" would not need to be deliberated over, or does a person's mind turn so slowly that 24 hours is needed to decide what is right or wrong in any circumstance?

(6) If a girl is being tried in Judicial Board for one offense, and in the process is found to have broken another rule other than the one she was being tried for, was she not aware of having broken both of them—whether the latter rule violation was in the past or not? Therefore why should Judicial Board not take both violations into consideration?

I, too, have great faith in the integrity of Judicial Board and of the individual members thereof. I, too, love college, therefore I feel it my part to put forth my opinions as much as anyone else. This is not meant to be a personal attack, but one of principle.

—Margaret Crawford

Editor's Note: An answer to last week's I SAY IT'S SPINACH on the subject of Judicial Board will be found in this issue, in the same column.

Schedule of Examinations

Second Semester, 1952-53

8:15	10:30	2:00
Biology 277, 384 Business Education 322 Chemistry 322 Education 352 English 101, 102, 352, 229 (1) Geography 336 History 368, 370 Home Economics 307, 504, 549 Mathematics 450 Music 312, 358 Philosophy 346 Physics 326 Political Science 324(1) Sociology 328 Spanish 328 Physical Education 338	English 212 Home Economics 555 Music 346 Physical Education 462 Business Education 365 Education 351 English 449, 217(1) Geography 345 Home Econ. 301, 351, 515 Latin 104 Mathematics 102, 104, 106, 320 Music 212, 326, 336, 446 Political Science 322 Psychology 232, 335 Sociology 342 Physical Education 468	Business Education 365 Education 351 English 449, 217(1) Geography 345 Home Econ. 301, 351, 515 Latin 104 Mathematics 102, 104, 106, 320 Music 212, 326, 336, 446 Political Science 322 Psychology 232, 335 Sociology 342 Physical Education 468
Monday, May 25, 1953		
Biology 374 Chemistry 102, 104, 332 Economics 550 English 314, 339 Greek 202 Home Econ. 303, 509 Mathematics 337 Music 202, 342, 356, 552 Philosophy 321 Sociology 340 Physical Education 346	Economics 212 Education 350 English 344 Music 426 Psychology 350 Sociology 326	Art 349, 350 Biology 354 Business Education 504 English 321, 367 French 212, 354 Health 101 History 347 Home Econ. 205, 571 Mathematics 328 Physics 102 Psychology 342 Physical Education 376, 563
Tuesday, May 26, 1953		
Art 341, 366 Biology 101, 102, 222, 333 Business Education 502 Chemistry 336 Economics 234 English 217(1) History 382 Home Econ. 213, 313 Mathematics 218 Music 102, 302 Psychology 326, 332 Physical Ed. 348, 470	Biology 354 Economics 530 English 342 Geography 212 Home Economics 311 Music 232 Sociology 336 Physical Education 354	Art 101, 333 Biology 248 Economics 524 Education 353 History 374 Home Econ. 101, 103, 573 Philosophy 361 Psychology 212, 221, 222, 348 Physical Education 464
Wednesday, May 27, 1953		
Chemistry 338 Economics 225 Education 481 English 554 History 101, 102 Music 329 Physical Education 449	Business Education 506 English 229 (II) History 212, 213 Music 112 Philosophy 350	Art 103 Astronomy 101, 310 Biology 121, 372 English 335, 550 Geography 237 Health 341 History 105 Music 127 Physics 301 Sociology 111
Thursday, May 28, 1953		
Economics 528 Education 330 French 102, 104, 208, 210 German 102, 104 Home Economics 353 Political Science 324(II) Spanish 102, 104, 208, 210	Classified Civilization Chemistry 326 Education 317 Latin 102 Sociology 324	Chemistry 326 Education 317 Latin 102 Sociology 324
Friday, May 29, 1953		
Biology 342 Sociology 212		

Please report all conflicts on blanks furnished by the Registrar's Office by noon, Friday, May 15. If any student has more than two examinations posted for one day, please report this on blanks furnished by the Registrar's Office by noon, Friday, May 15.

Mary A. Tennent
Assistant Registrar

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our new telephone number

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Beeler Goes To Coronation; Views History In Making

by Diane Weltner

"I decided there was something drastically wrong when I made A's in history and C's in chemistry my freshman year at Ohio University. I was a chemistry major, but I changed pretty fast." But Dr. John Beeler's interest in medieval history stemmed farther back to his boyhood when he read Sir Walter Scott's *Ivanhoe* and Stevenson's *Black Arrow*.

Dr. Beeler teaches freshman history, a course which he wishes would not be required because it seems to scare students away from the advanced courses. However, with his wit, charm, and clarity of expression, it is little wonder that so many freshmen are requesting special permission to take his advanced course.

Before the war interrupted his education, Mr. Beeler received his master's degree from Ohio University. After five years with the army fighting in Italy and around the Mediterranean, he went to

Cornell University to work on his Ph. D.

At Cornell, as a graduate assistant, Dr. Beeler first began a revision on *The Art of War in the Middle Ages*, which was first published as an essay in 1884. This was later expanded into a two-volume work published in 1924. Dr. Beeler has revised, edited, and in the light of recent discoveries, in many places re-written the original works.

The years 1951-1952 found Dr. Beeler again involved with the army. He was historical editor for the office of Chief of Military History. For the past two years he has been at W. C.

Dr. Beeler's stamp, gun, and coin collections do not stray very far from his field. However, he is also interested in sports, particularly golf and tennis.

This summer John Beeler will travel to England to witness the coronation of Queen Elizabeth. Undoubtedly there will be many interested students in his classes next fall waiting to hear about it.

Howling Alumnae Appear And Carouse With Sisters

Make-believe alumnae entertained seniors-for-a-day Wednesday, May 6, in Elliott Hall game room.

Under the direction of their "former class social chairman," Ruth Wheeler the "alumnae" (class of '53) honored the "graduating class" (class of '55) from 4:30 to 6:00 P. M.

The party began with a parade of the alumnae in which were seen such notables and old friends as: Lura "Miss West Virginia" Clingeneel; Sally Beaver, 1956 campaign manager for Adlai Stevenson; Lydia "Hogcollier" Moody, former class president; Helen Hawfield, editor of the *Washington Social Register*; Miss Lillian Cunningham, Aly Kahn's fiancée, wearing his largest diamond; and Ruth Idol, president of the Lonely Hearts Clubs. Others present were: starling artists, house painters, scholars, poor Republicans, and Dix Hill inmates.

Following the parade was a short talk by the noted author, Bonnie Highland Lois Melver, "The Vagabond Queen," who is collecting material for her newest book, *The*

Sex Life of the Class of '53—Then and Now. Authoress Melver read data which she has recently collected for her book amid giggles and blushes from several girls present.

The famous entertainer, Sylvia Kane (formerly Sylvia Kanter), was back with her former classmates singing "Monotonous" and other songs which had made her a great favorite in college.

The party ended with a dissertation on Jack Horner by Carolyn Junker, "the Preacher's wife", in which she incorporated her profound moral beliefs and good wishes to the class of '55. Interspersed with punch and the bunny hop, the party wound up with the singing of the alumnae's class song and farewells from the class of '55, who anticipated the time when they, too, would return to W. C. as "distinguished" alumnae.

Drama Group Initiates Three

Peggy Britt, Jean Houston, and Barbara Bragg were initiated formally into the Zeta Omega cast of Alpha Psi Omega, highest National Drama Fraternity in recent ceremonies.

Barbara, one of the new initiates. (Continued on Page Four)

Mayhem Prevails in Dining Hall as Attack of Colic Convulses Roommate

"Er... Don't we have any more muffins?"

Fourth Waitress: "Um? Oh, I dunno."

Student: "Well, don't you know whether there'll be any more muffins?"

I mean, I have an eight o'clock and it's three minutes of, now."

Fourth Waitress (singing): "Where the muffins come from, Nobody knows, And where they go to, Everything goes."

The wind blows, the sea flows, And nobody knows."

Third Waitress: "Tiddly-Pom."

Student (losing her temper): "Well, blast it, I pay for my meals, and I don't see any reason why I should have to go without muffins. I mean, gee whiz, if you come in here before eight o'clock, even if it's three minutes before, you have a right to expect people around here to know what's going on. But you clucks don't even know where my next meal's coming from. I mean, really."

Fourth Waitress (patiently): "Look, Kid. If I knew you were comin' I'd of baked your lousy little muffin."

Second Waitress: "Hit the road, you panhandler."

Third Waitress: "Yeah. Am-scray, kid."

Fourth Waitress: "Yeah. Throw her down the dumbwaiter."

First Waitress: "Yeah."

Hostess (quietly tapping student on shoulder): "All right, you. Out."

Student: "I STAND ON MY RIGHTS!"

Hostess: "Say, are you wearing pajamas under that toga?"

By this time, as you can readily guess, bedlam has ensued. With much wailing and gnashing of teeth, the Student was escorted directly to Judicial Board where she was tried on a charge of disturbing the peace and attempting to make off from the dining hall with a watermelon under her pajamas. Everyone concerned with the incident was left in a state of exhaustion and nervous prostration, not to mention the Student's roommate, who, at last report, was taken to the infirmary with a severe case of colic.

We see no need for such a regrettable situation to occur in our happy little community. In an attempt to clarify matters for the student body as to the seemingly unfriendly attitude of Dining Hall Waitresses in the Morning, we have asked one of our hostesses to prepare a special report. We now publish it in full, exactly as written.

REPORT OF HOSTESS X ON OPERATION BREAKFAST

Well, cripes, you're so doggone tired in the morning from having studied for about fifty tests and you come dragging in and have to stand there while this line of senococks clomps by, not knowing what they are there for or what time it is or anything except they're going to be late for class if we don't get the lead out and serve up nice hot sweetcake or something. So you say "Will you have toast?" and they give you this moronic look like you were talking Finnish and when they get to the water, oh, brother. You got it all lined up, see, eight glasses filled with eight different levels of water, see, one-eighth, one fourth, one-half, full, and so on. So what happens. This crumb walks up and says "two-thirds". Now doggone it, you know we can't do fractions that early in the morning. Whaddaya think we are, adding machines? Or worse still, you just stand there with a glass and she walks up and stands and you stand there and she stands there, so you give her water and she says "Empty, please". And then there's the kind that wants all the boxtops off the Rice Krispie boxes. She's sending away for silver for her hope chest or something. Oh, I don't know. I move we abolish serving break-

fast. Everybody's in such a rotten mood anyway.

END OF REPORT

Thank you, Hostess X. Well, ladies, we leave it to you. Do you want this most undesirable situation to prevail at your college? Certainly not. Want something better? Here's how: In the Post Office, on the bulletin board, you will find a petition advocating installation, in all the dining halls, of Horn and Hardheart Automats. In other words, we will not longer be slave to the out-moded human being system of serving food. Everything will operate on the principle of Put Another Nickel In. Onward with the Machine Age! If this is what You, the Student Body want, then by all means, sign that crazy petition.

Telecast of Lecture Shifts Class Meeting To Students' Lounge

Televised lecture courses may revolutionize the typical college or university classroom scene in this country a few years from now.

Instead of sitting in hard, straight-backed, wooden chairs, students may sit in easy chairs and drink coffee in lounges with the advent of televised education.

With the 242 television channels set aside for educational television in the United States, college and university instruction will take on many new aspects probably unforeseen at this moment.

Ten universities in the United States have already applied for educational channel grants and 27 others have their applications ready for filing.

The first of these to actually begin telecasting will be the University of Houston, in Houston, Texas when it starts producing education programs April 17.

The first courses that will be taught on the University of Houston's channel, KUHT, will be aimed at the students already enrolled, Dr. W. W. Kemmerer, president of the University, has announced. Next fall, there will be seven courses—biology, humanities, history, psychology, music appreciation, economics, and a short course in photography as 30-minute lectures in the evenings. The educational courses will actually begin in the summer with a psychology course under the instruction of Dr. R. I. Evans. His course will run like this: There will be three one-half lectures a week, a one and one-half hour seminar on the campus during the week.

As one of the main objectives of the station is to acquaint students with every aspect of television producing, directing, casting, and acting, students will have an opportunity to work in all phases of television beginning at the very bottom of the ladder and working their way up to student producer of shows.

WHO'S GOT 50 BUCKS? ... Who should foot the bill for damage done in a panty raid last spring is the question at Springfield college, Mass. The bill is \$50. The student council president says his group doesn't want any part of it, since it is not responsible for the action of individual students. He says the girls' fluttering of their undies down from the windows was not "done in an effort to ward off attackers."

Speeding on U. S. streets and highways last year killed 13,430 men, women and children.

Three out of four traffic accidents happen in clear weather on dry roads.

International Roundup

ENGLAND: LONG HIKE ...

Two students walked 60 miles in 12 hours, from London to Cambridge, and arrived just in time to keep a date with a girl from Girton college.

EAST GERMANY: 'RECKLESS MANNER' ...

Students in East Germany have been warned not to have families "in a reckless manner," so as to prevent their studies from being interrupted.

Free German Youth leaders have been called upon to "provide for the students ways and means to

spend their leisure time in an interesting fashion" — especially on Sundays.

FRANCE: POOR LODGINGS ...

The lodgings committee of the Paris student community, fed up with student housing conditions, is distributing a film short to Paris movie houses showing the conditions under which 5,000 students have to live.

The committee hopes the film will arouse public interest in student housing conditions. Many students in Paris have no room of their own and others are living in unhealthy quarters.

But only time will tell...

I'M GOING TO GET A SOFT JOB FOR THE SUMMER. LITTLE WORK AND LOTS OF DOUGH!

YOU'LL PROBABLY COME BACK NEXT FALL FAT AND RICH!

HOW 'BOUT TAKIN' ME AS YOUR VALET?

HOW CAN THEY TELL SO SOON? HE MAY DISCOVER THAT MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES!

Only time will tell about a summer job! And only time will tell about a cigarette! Take your time...

Test CAMELS for 30 days for MILDNESS and FLAVOR

THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY Camel is America's most popular cigarette—leading all other brands by billions! Camels have the two things smokers want most—rich, full flavor and cool, cool mildness... pack after pack! Try Camels for 30 days and see how mild, how flavorful, how thoroughly enjoyable they are as your steady smoke!

Camel is America's most popular cigarette—leading all other brands by billions! Camels have the two things smokers want most—rich, full flavor and cool, cool mildness... pack after pack! Try Camels for 30 days and see how mild, how flavorful, how thoroughly enjoyable they are as your steady smoke!

More People Smoke CAMELS than any other cigarette

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Margaret Coit Spices Chat With Coraddi Memoirs, Yankee Humor

Have you ever wondered what happened to old Coraddi editors? One of them, Miss Margaret Coit, winner of the Pulitzer Prize for her biography of John Calhoun, came back to Woman's College to prove that they do not sink into obscurity. Even while here, Miss Coit made a name for herself because of her editorship of Coraddi, her big Wilkie poster, and her interpretation of the rules of the school. Miss Coit moved on campus her senior year. When she was told about the closing hours, she interpreted them to mean that she must be on campus, but not in her dorm, at a certain time. One night she came home from another dormitory at twelve-thirty and went to bed, not knowing that she had caused Miss Taylor, who was then counselor of Well, to send out searching parties. During her two weeks campus, Miss Coit had enough time to reflect upon her interpretation of the rules of WC.

While editor of Coraddi, Miss Coit committed the grave crime of losing money. It happened this way: That year the Christmas issue came out in February. Liggett and Meyers and R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, who had gay Christmas ads in the magazine were quite perturbed about the matter and insisted on getting their money back.

Miss Coit feels that Coraddi is much the same as it was during her college years, with the exception of the year she was editor. When she was editor of Coraddi, she tried to popularize the magazine. She and her staff were quite concerned about the Coraddi's low circulation and tried to make the magazine a campus magazine by including material which she

frankly admits would never get into Coraddi now. When asked what happened the year after her editorship, she laughed and said, "One year does not change a magazine. Coraddi went back to what it was and has been ever since—a college magazine with very high standards." Miss Coit also said that the Coraddi is one of the best campus literary magazines in the country.

Miss Coit tried some Yankee humor on her interviewer. She told about a small Yankee town in which a house was on fire. The volunteer fire department came running to the fire and decided that the house could not be saved. So, Miss Coit said, they ran into the house and began hauling out the furniture. Suddenly the wind shifted and the firemen were able to save the house. After they had put the fire out, the firemen began bringing the furniture back into the house. Finally they had it all back in, except for a tremendous old-fashioned highboy. They tried to get it in the door; that did not work. They tried the windows; they were all too small. Finally they had to take the highboy apart and get it into the house in three pieces. That is the end of the story. Miss Coit looked at me expectantly and I laughed politely. She grinned and said I was too Southern to understand the joke, but perhaps there were some Yankees on campus who might appreciate it. Maybe one of them would like to explain the story to me. I still do not understand what is so funny.

As anyone who attended her lecture Thursday night knows, Miss Coit is a fascinating person full of amusing stories and anecdotes. Truly Woman's College can be proud of Miss Margaret Coit.

"Our Motto: Service . . ."

Reviewing Committee Scrutinizes Activities of Past School Year

by Scott Strickland

Editor's Note: With a survey of the Student-Faculty Reviewing Committee, the CAROLINIAN initiates a series of stories on relatively unknown organizations which contribute greatly to campus life.

From gripes about the food to questions about policy, students will find answers, explanations, and action forthcoming from a little-known but influential group on campus, the Student-Faculty Reviewing Committee.

The committee's aim is to secure better relations between the students and the college generally. Acting as a clearing house for any student dissatisfaction it receives suggestions or criticisms. Any student is certain to find a sympathetic hearing in the committee. It is not, however, the place to find the quick solution for any little difficulty. "In some cases," states Betty Jean Hagan, student chairman, "the only constructive work the committee does is to explain why certain conditions or policies exist." After careful consideration the committee decides whether or not the matters brought before it are worthy of pursuit, and when they decide in favor of pursuit, watch the results!

The accomplishments of this year's committee are significant in score and number. A request was brought to the committee last semester that grades be sent out on post cards following examinations. The committee presented this proposal to the faculty, which agreed to co-operate if the students would hand in self-addressed post cards. The committee also recommended to the Executive Board that in the future, the dining halls be open on chapel days from 11:30 until 1:00 p. m. and that Chapel be from 1:00 until 1:45. This was approved and will be in effect next year. Because some of the signs bearing the names of the dormitories were in bad condition, it was becoming difficult for visitors to find their way around the campus. This was remedied by a recommendation to Mr. Sink's office that the signs be repainted or replaced. Fire drills next year will be held earlier in the semester and nearer to the beginning or the end of the class hour than before. It is easy to see, from the sort of things that the committee has done, why Mr. Painter, the committee's chairman, remarked that this group deals with "almost every conceivable thing".

In addition to this sort of direct action, the committee also acts as a sounding board for proposed bills to legislature that involve rule changes, i. e., cuts and late permissions. In this way student and faculty reaction to these bills can be gauged before they are presented, and in some cases the bill can be modified before presentation to expedite action.

Every student is welcome to attend sessions of this committee. "The faculty is interested in your problems, and they will help to correct them if they know that these problems exist," states Betty Jean Hagan. "If we can catch complaints and gripes on campus, the campus attitude can be greatly improved." The last meeting of this committee this year will be in the Home Economics cafeteria at 7:30 p. m. on Tuesday, May 12.

It is worth noting that in a recent faculty meeting of the three branches of the Consolidated University, it was discovered that student-faculty relations on the Woman's College campus were far better than those either at State or U. N. C. It was suggested that a step toward improvement in this direction on the other campuses would be for them to set up Student-Faculty Reviewing Committees patterned after the one on this campus.

This committee is composed of six faculty members appointed by the Chancellor and five students, including one freshman, elected by legislature; one of the faculty members serves as chairman and one of the student members as secretary. Under this arrangement, there are ten voting members—five students and five faculty members. Chairman James Painter, in commenting on this year's work of the committee, said, "It's done, I think, a good job. It's ironed out a lot of things." Other faculty members of the committee include Miss Ann Lewis, Miss Ellen Griffin, Mr. Herbert Vaughn, Miss Elvira Prondecki, and Mrs. Susan Barksdale. The students who have served on the committee this year are Nancy Walker, secretary, Pat Crabtree, Ruth Brown, Betty Jean Hagan, and Rebecca Shivers.

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Play-Likers Finish School Year With Elmer Rice's Comedy, "Dream Girl"

by Flo Bowden

Dream Girl, by Edgar Rice, will be the Play-Likers' final production for the 1952-53 season. It is scheduled to run May 15 and 16 at Aycock Auditorium.

Following tradition, this play is tops for the year, combining all the elements that make for enjoyment and fun.

This delightful expressionistic play is as modern as Kline and as old-fashioned as dreams are; tears, flow and laughs fill the stage, as we move from a maternity hospital to a courtroom, on to Canard Rouge and Mexico, and finally to a Justice of the Peace. Georgina, the young leading lady of the title role, fulfills every dream you ever had, either actually or in her moment of flight into what might have been an unknown fancy, but for Elmer Rice. Georgina knew she wasn't working in a bookstore for nothing, and sure enough, Nothing came along, but he turned into a knockout. She's giddier than a horse race, and more fun than popcorn at the circus. She's Elmer Rice's DREAM GIRL.

Playing Georgina Allerton is freshman Ann Amouri, from Washington, D. C. She manages to wan-

der in and out of all the situations that every girl of twenty-two could imagine or want to imagine. Ann is a drama major, and this is her first big role here. She was previously seen in the Arts Forum play, **Tempest in a Test Tube** last March.

Playing opposite her in the role of Clark Redfield is Ed Monaghan of Greensboro. Clark is a hard-boiled newspaper critic, who dreams of some day writing a sports column. Cynical, sarcastic, and very down to earth, he is a perfect foil for Georgina. Ed has a long history of drama experience in New York; this is his first show with the Play-Likers.

Also in the cast of over thirty is Dottie Randall, reproducing the role of Lucy, Georgina's mother. This is quite a switch for Dottie, who was last seen as Sireno in **The Great Magician**, and before that as the **Kind Lady** in the fall production. Catherine MacRae is Miriam Lucas, sister of our Dream Girl, and wife of the object of Georgina's affections. Cathy gives her final performance in **Dream Girl**, and goes to Europe this summer as the first step in her commencement. Claire Blakeley is played by Harriett Hall of Greens-

boro, and the role of Georgina's fellow bookstore worker is well-filled by the girl who did such a terrific job in **Goodbye, My Fancy**.

We find old friends back again with us in the male members of the cast: Bob Putnam and Bob Utley. Donnell Stoneman makes a welcome reappearance as Jim Lucas. Howard Parrish returns after an absence of three years to play Mr. Allerton, Georgina's father.

A top cast and capable technical work make a play, and **Dream Girl** is worthy of the best of both. Bring your laughing apparatus with you when you come and dream along with Georgina, our **Dream Girl**, and yours too.

Lois McIver Sallies Forth Commenting, 'Hmmm'

by Suzanne Rodgers

"When I get up I meet myself going to bed," Lois McIver laughed at herself. No one after finding out why it always rains on Tuesdays, will have to ask why. Lois

to hill-billy. She really thinks a lot of folk ballads.

When asked what she thinks about leaving W. C. her only comment is, "Hmmm." Lois is an English Literature major and so far has no idea about what she will be doing next year.

Right now she is recovering from the bruises she acquired during the Senior Show (she fell out of a chair in Mr. Crew's office) and still enjoying that beautiful cigarette lighter that the Unmusical cast gave her.



LOIS McIVER

was the capable writer and director of the Senior Unmusical, so there's no question why she has no spare moments, not even enough time to snooze a while.

In case you did not meet her at the show last Friday night, you surely remember a deep laugh issuing from Shaw Hall at one time or another. That was Lois.

She says she hails from a place named Gulf, North Carolina. But she also quickly explained that it is located in Chatham County and is better known as "Flug" (Gulf spelled backwards). In the summer she leaves the teeming metropolis of "Flug" behind and heads for camp. Lois prefers Girl Scouts. She wants it understood that she does not holler and scream at the sweet little girls as she did at the sweet? Little girls in the cast of the Senior Show.

Since Lois has been at W. C., she has been a section leader (she laughs at this), social chairman in Shaw, a **Carolinian** columnist, and Sally Beaver's roommate. In talking about the latter she explained why her room is always filled with papers, Coraddis, posters, (especially the large one on her door broadcasting the Senior Show) and Pogo buttons. In the recent campaign she was a staunch supporter of Pogo, and she quotes that venerable candidate when talking about herself. "Inside I'm filled with tender mints; outside I'm all hoarse."

Lois's favorite food is lamb chops, and her favorite pastime is teasing her Shawmates by writing parodies on them and then dressing up appropriately to deliver them. She often accompanies herself on the uke and lately learned a few tunes on the tither.

William Steig is the best cartoonist in Lois' estimation, even though he does think that "People are no damn good." Lois does not like be-bop, but she does like anything from semi-classical to classical music and back up the scale

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Drama Group

(Continued from Page Three)

will replace Pat Donnell as cast director for next year. Another newly elected member, Piggy Britt, will replace Carolyn McIntyre as Cast Business Manager. The other retiring officer and her successor is Cast Stage Manager Catherine MacRae whose position will be filled by Jean Houston next year. Those members of the fraternity who will graduate are: Carolyn Junker, Joan Blumberg, Catherine MacRae, Pat Donnell, Judy Adams, and Carolyn McIntyre.

The purpose of the fraternity is to recognize those in the field of drama who have done outstanding work in all phases of the stage and its production.

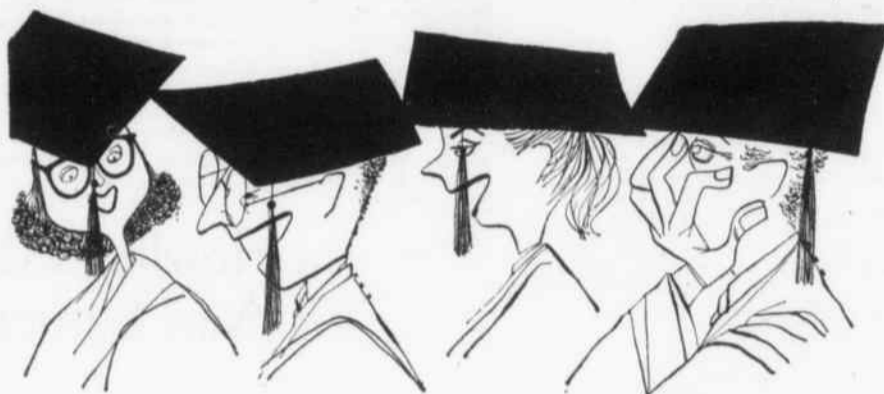
The candidates for membership must have either junior or senior standing in college, must be a member of the Masqueraders, and must pass a try-out.

NSA Holds American Japanese Conference

A delegation of American students sponsored by N. S. A. will participate in the Japan-American Student Conference to be held in Japan from July 10 to August 20, 1953.

The Conference will provide a unique opportunity to exchange ideas, opinions, and attitudes on national and international problems, and on issues of special significance for students. Since the conference will be held in different regions: Tokyo, Kokkaido, Hokkaido, and Kansai—the American student will profit by an over-all perspective of Japan.

Any student may apply for participation. Forms may be obtained at the Carolinian Office, room 201 Elliot Hall.



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Commencement's a big day

... so get off to the right start.

Pause for a frosty bottle of delicious Coca-Cola

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Shirley Louise Werts U.C.L.A.

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So, for the thing you want most in a cigarette... for better taste—for the cleaner, fresher, smoother taste of Lucky Strike...

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I Say It's Spinach

(Continued from Page Two)

that branch: we now elect the chairman of Judicial Board. We feel sure that the chairman and her board members want to know all sides of the views that we have about them and their job; consequently, we felt that it was important to present all of these arguments. You may not agree with our pros or our cons and maybe you have some pros and cons of your own. If you do, don't contribute to a re-birth of the "apathy" on campus. Why not let Cary's

"Sound and Fury" know, or drop a local to one of us? We'd like very much to know what you think. We are sure that you want this community to have the best and most efficient government that it can have—and that goes for all the branches of it! So do we so let's work together. How about it? —V. K. M.

More than 15,000 persons were killed in weekend traffic accidents last year.



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... OFFSIDES ...

By GLADYS WALLING and MARIAN FORTUNE

"PANELLE NO. 5"

The Senior Physical Education Majors have shown an avid interest in the panel method of teaching lately. Could it be that Miss Griffin was behind it all???

WHY ATHLETES???

Up 'til the time we came to this institution of higher learning we had always held the naive belief that WC girls went out for sports (and we mean sports, not "sports") because they wanted to enjoy some good wholesome exercise and fun. Alas, we have been sadly disillusioned. On looking around the campus we have observed other ulterior motives. Just to mention a few:

There are some girls who haunt the tennis courts all year long, but the game seems to enjoy a great burst of popularity in the Spring when the sun starts to send forth its tanning rays (Yes, we really did have a few sunny days long ago) and the sun court has not yet been put up. Could it be that all these new tennis fiends are not out for the love of the sport, but just to get an early tan legally. (See your handbook: page 78 section 4)

And then there is the freshman who sees the boys congregating around the courts all the time, grabs her racket, and heads down to take her place among all the other athletic charmers.

One thing we still can't explain: Why does anyone get up to play tennis at 5 a. m.? If anyone is willing to get up to find the answer to this question, we'll loan you our clocks!

And then there are the new golfers... But that one is easy to explain. If your boyfriend came

up for the Junior-Senior and spent half his time here playing golf, wouldn't you take up the game in self defense, too?

But the best answer as to "Why athletes?" came from the swimmers. Where else could you get such a suit for the money!

If you still haven't found a reason for a sport for you, how about croquet? Peggy Malone can give you all the details...

AND STILL THEY'RE AT IT

Rumor has it that Mendenhall is considering another challenge to Shaw. This time it's for a mad game of charades.

by M. Amy Brown

I was a Wheel at college. Now, with graduation so near in sight, I feel that I must lift the bags from my eyes which are hanging down over my lips and proceed to tell you just what goes into the making of a Wheel.

It all began when I arrived as a freshman, in the year 1949. I was taking a double major in history and Greek. My roommate, Cookie McGoogle, being less ambitious than I had come to college for a four-year loaf while she learned to be a soda jerk. So, while I signed up for courses such as Prehistoric History and Intermediate Greek 103, Cookie signed up for Fizzics, Fizziology, and Fizzical Education. For extra-curricular activities, I became a proofreader on the Carolinian.

In my sophomore year I had the privilege of having Dr. Piffle for a teacher. I dropped my major in Greek to concentrate on history and thus be able to squeeze in Dr. Piffle's course, Statistics on Social and Cultural Forces in Russia before 1814. Under the inspiration of Piffle, I found out that there are two types of students on this campus: those who think Piffle is God, and those who haven't had Piffle. For extra-curricular activities, I became a feature writer on the Carolinian.

It wasn't until my junior year that I really began to move toward W. C. fame. I then fell under the powerful influence of a senior, Symple Lymmons, who held the position of Chief Justice of Hall Board. Symple nominated me for Hall Board, and, as she had a good reputation on campus, I was elected. That year I changed my major to art (Symple was an art major) and changed my roommate to Symple (This did not hurt Cookie McGoogle's feelings, as she had changed her major to Recreation, and preferred to room with

R. A. Cabinet to Have 1953-54 Installation At the Gym---May 15

The Recreation Association will hold its cabinet installation meeting on May 15 starting at 4:30 p. m. This session will include the final business meeting of the old R. A. Cabinet and will be the first meeting of the new 1953-54 Cabinet headed by Julia Hegepeth, President Elect. The outgoing president is Sarah Jones.

The get together of the old and new cabinet members will also feature a dinner and faculty (physical education department) and student recreation.

14 High School Teams To Attend State Playday Here, May 8

Participants and coaches representing fourteen state high school Girls' Athletic Associations will congregate at the Woman's College to attend the annual North Carolina high school play day soon.

On Friday May 8, at 9:00 registration for the play day competitive meet will begin in Coleman Gymnasium. At 10:00 a. m. Miss Margaret Greene, President of the State High School Athletic Association and staff member of the physical education department will make the announcements and introduce the day's schedule. The morning's activities will include elimination tournaments in

volleyball, ping pong, and bowling. At 12:00 lunch will be served on the lawn of the Rosenthal Gymnasium. The highlight of the day will be the softball competition in the afternoon in which all of the representatives at the meet will participate. At 4:00 p. m. a general session will be held for the presentation of awards in Coleman. At this meeting a winner will be announced for each activity held and a general play day team winner will be honored by a presentation of sports equipment.

State high schools to attend the meet are listed as: Reynolds and Gray (Winston-Salem), Durham, Lee Edwards (Asheville), A. L. Brown (Kannapolis), Braggton, Greensboro, Goldsboro, Henderson, Oxford, High Point Junior and Senior High Schools, Curry, and Gray (Winston-Salem). The day's activities will be organized and supervised by the staff of the Woman's College physical education department and student physical education majors who will officiate. Over 160 representatives are expected to attend the play day.

Softball Season Opens In Dormitory Competition

The Softball Tournament for non-majors will begin on Thursday, May 14. Previous games in this tournament have been rained out.

Teams from eight dormitories will participate in the tournament. To be eligible for membership on the teams the girls must have attended three practices. Physical Education Majors who are coaches for the various teams are: Gladys Walling, Cotten; Ann Robertson, Grey; Carolyn Preble, Jamison; Ruthie Sevier, Hinshaw; Mary Ann McDonald, Shaw; Carol Groud, New Guilford; Perdita Saunders, Mary Faust; and Polly Roberts, Coit.

The winner of these games will play the winner of the major games for the campus softball championship.

Spanish Club Entertains At Its Farewell Fiesta

The Spanish Club meeting Wednesday, May 13, will take the form of a farewell fiesta, to be held in the Elliot Hall gameroom.

After a short business meeting in which the retiring president, Anne Turner, turns the meeting over to Clara Morris and the new slate of officers, Jean Heafner will begin the program with a Spanish song.

Also on the agenda is a short play entitled Luna de miel, or Honeymoon. Taking parts will be Billy Sledge, Delores Joseph, Mary Idol Breeze, Carolyn Mills, and Sara Hinkle. To promote a Spanish atmosphere, the group, accompanied by Mary Ann Raney, program chairman, will sing several new and old Spanish songs.

Jeannette Weaver, social chairman, will serve the group refreshments, and Barbara Sheffield will lead the games.

LONG AND SHORT OF IT

(Continued from Page Two)
uate school. The head of the department at Chicago wrote back, stating that what he wanted was facts, not superlatives. Dr. Hamilton's answer was that when one is speaking of Frank Graham, superlatives are facts. I think that's the way everyone who knows Dr. Graham feels about him. He is the rare but happy combination of the young in spirit and mature in wisdom and understanding.—N. B.

Congressional Probe Inhibits Campus Political Exhorts

(Continued from Page One)

about the political and social attitudes of the applicant... "To some extent, the caution is still something to joke about ('What, reading Communist literature again?' said a Princeton student on spotting a classmate with the New Republic.) But the jokes are not much more than a veneer." Says TIME, "U. S. educators have begun to wonder whether education is not losing its boldness."

Senior Lydia Moody Becomes Everlasting Prexy of '53 Class

(Continued from Page One)

through the year, the "girls in the blue and white" presented gifts to Miss Dorothy Davis, their class chairman, Miss Lillian Cunningham, class sponsor, and Lydia Moody.

Watery Sobs Solemnize Last Meeting of Mass

by Nancy Fleming

The bloodshot stars glared down on the rustic brick walk to Aycock, Wednesday night May 6, 1953, as the children of this great, higher education - seeking institution walked serenely to the last notorious "meeting of the mass".

The hand of reality had swooped down on its prey; the day of reckoning had at last been conceived by this noble automatic insulated institution. The happy skipping children were no longer clothed in a suit of irresponsibility; and the hardened intellectuals were no longer snug in a halo of "Freudianism." This was indeed a day of joyful awakening; the time was nearing and the hearts were spudding.

The seated "mass" was surrounded by the vastness of the heaven - towering Aycock. The spring air was rustling the pages of the parliamentarian's bible; the presiding officer was reading Spillane's latest installment in the Corradi; the "mass" was all settled and not a soul was moving—not even E. K. G. Thus began the last of the "Masses" for the graduating class of '53.

"Masses have met before but never, never with such exuberance and solemnity as this one displayed. The rah-rah spirit usually to be detected at these meetings was replaced by a new spirit, a more gratifying one. Speeches were made; songs were sung and sisters praised (20,000 times plus one for the birds). Old officers slid out and new ones slid in. (Only the big wheels are allowed to slip and slide on the stage of Aycock).

Realization of the horrid facts of life came to the tear-stained faces of those Most Honorable Seniors as their eyes beheld the sight of all sights: the Red Coats were purple from watery sobs; the Gym (Freshman) Coats were crying "you'd think they were dying; and the Green Coats were crying "Why in thearnation don't they make it snappy? We've waited three years for a front seat".

The "masses" had met; and with the end in sight the Upper Upper class slowly did a turn about face and marched out of their last meeting of the "mass". The grateful (and ambitious) Upper Upper class gave stratification a push into the fortitude and sat itself in a seat of another color. The Upper class bowed benevolently as their sisters

passed in review. The "other" class seated up in the high heavens couldn't see or hear what was going on and furthermore didn't give a W. C. decal about it anyway.

The meeting was over and all the classes had left with stout hearts and hungry stomachs. They would now convene at "Gossip Hall" for a coke spiked with ice. What else?

Hallowed Halls and Hallowed Heads

(Continued from Page Two)

we are looking forward to Wednesday night with mixed feelings. The last mass meeting of the Student Body is an occurrence that says hello, to the underclassmen who will return, in a big way, and bids a rather sentimental and poignant farewell to the departing seniors. To be sure, we are a bit sentimental when we say good-bye to them, but it's a time of gaiety for them, and we will be gay right along with them. After all, come September, there will be a class of "rats" to help take their places.

The Play-Likers will present their final show, in true W. C. tradition, the weekend before Reading Day. This year, it is Elmer Rice's DREAM GIRL, a delightful expressionistic play about a girl who wanders into all sorts of fanciful situations and takes the audience right along with her. Rehearsals are pushing toward production week, and the performances promise to be loads of fun. Orchids to Bowman, White, and Blumberg; more will follow later.

Goals for this week: To finish that last paper before Reading Day; to find out when exams really are, and arrange to be there; to pat Pat on the back for a super job on her first issue; to get this copy in on time; and to find out all the details about that Senior beach trip to Myrtle.

Sun, and wind, and great hills of sand.

Keep cracks from breaking in the great unbroken band.

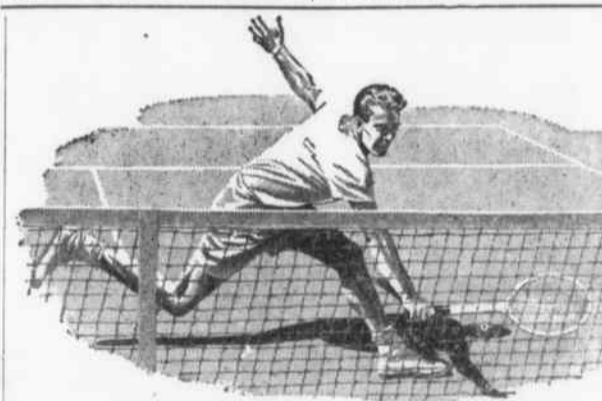
Fuller's Statistics Procure Passage of Annual Fee Bill

(Continued from Page One)

singing farewell to W. C. from outside the auditorium.

Upon request of President Emily Butner and amid cheers from the students, the rising seniors, juniors, and sophomore classes assumed their new seats in Aycock. The entire student body rose and with the new officers pledged themselves to follow the ideals of Student Government at Woman's College during the year 1953-54.

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Haloed Wilkinson Snaps Woman's College Events

Mr. A. A. Wilkinson, better known to W. C. as Mr. Wilkie, is the recording angel of Woman's College. He is the little man with the camera who is always there.

Come May Day and you will very likely see Mr. Wilkie and his camera lurking behind the Queen's throne. Come an event such as the ceremonial dunking of Sally Beaver, and there by the Kidney Pool is Mr. Wilkie with his camera poised high and dry. No senior will be surprised if the moment she grasps that precious diploma, Mr. Wilkie pops up from under the podium and snaps a picture.

The News Bureau, now sprawls over half the basement of the Alumna House. Mr. Wilkie's office is an orderly clutter of wood cuts, negatives, imposing manila envelopes, cameras, three desks arranged horseshoe fashion, and of course, Mr. Wilkie himself.

Mr. Wilkie, a graduate of Duke University, was a newspaper man before he came to Woman's College. While he was associate editor of the Durham Herald, a representative of Duke approached him with a job on the public relations staff. Mr. Wilkie says that he hardly considered the job, until the man told him to think about the three months summer vacations. Mr. Wilkie now laughs when he thinks of that, for here at W. C. workshops, institutes, conferences, and Girls' State cram the summer calendar.

During his vacation Mr. Wilkie likes to travel. While he was with the Public Relations at Duke, he traveled with the Duke football team. With the Duke Blue Devils, he went all over the country, from Boston to Birmingham. In 1939 he accompanied the team to the Rose Bowl in Pasadena.

In his spare time Mr. Wilkie paints. Five years ago he took up oil portraits and studied two years with Henry Rood, and one year with Miss Irene Price at Winston-Salem. Although he has done only one or two abstracts, Mr. Wilkie has his house almost completely filled with portraits and still lifes he has done. He also has a few of his paintings in his office.

While your reporter was interviewing Mr. Wilkie, the 'Hollowed Heads' of the column of the same name came into the office to "have their pictures taken." Mr. Wilkie

cocked his head and asked them how they wanted their pictures taken. They didn't know. Mr. Wilkie thought for a moment and then looking at the iron-barred railing of the Alumnae House porch, suggested that the hollowed heads peek out between the bars for their picture. To get this picture, Mr. Wilkie had to place his camera on



A. A. WILKINSON

a short rolling stool and lie down, Roman Banquet style. For the results, take a look at the Editorial page.

In talking about newspaper work as compared with educational publicity, Mr. Wilkie said that while he was a newspaper man, he worked five days a week, eight hours a day. Here at Woman's College he often works six or seven days a week and many more than eight hours a day. Any night, when the Cary is in a jam, Mr. Wilkie is in his office ready to rescue. But, says Mr. Wilkie, "the interest I have in Educational Publicity more than compensates for the extra time I spend. This job is a combination of newspaper and college work." And since he loves both, Mr. Wilkie is very happy here at W. C.

"In fact," he says, "I am crazy about WC." Mr. Wilkie feels that WC as a Woman's College offers opportunities to the girls for leadership, that co-ed campuses reserve for the men students. "Woman's College turns out leaders," he says. And every leader, every important function, every interesting occurrence will be duly registered by Mr. Wilkie, our "Recording Angel."

\$ For Diploma Punctures Blissful State of Mind

by Nancy Sutton

Reprinted from the Carolinian of March 21, 1947.

"After four blissfully happy years at the Woman's College, the seniors have just learned a tragic fact. They must pay for their diplomas. Offhand, it would appear that they have already paid, in sweat and blood, but the crowning insult makes its appearance. For one five by seven scrap of parchment, inscribed with illegible script, they must remit seven dollars and fifty cents.

Distressed by this hideous state of affairs, I am duty-bound to pose a question. Of what conceivable value is a scrap of parchment? After careful cogitation and thoughtful pondering, I utterly fail to see so much as an atom of good in it. The whole idea is preposterous.

That a girl has graduated from W. C. is already obvious not only from her attributes of honor, intelligence, knowledge, and ability, but also from her appearance. Who else would have bags under her

eyes, stringy hair, humped shoulders, and a slyly slipping slip? Pray tell me, what further credentials does a W. C. graduate require? Certainly not a diploma, if it costs seven fifty.

Now I have to come to a brilliant conclusion. . . . Why not let the commercial class type the diplomas, since they need practice in typing anyway, on sheets of notebook paper? Then, and only then, would diplomas be practical. They would not only be cheap, but readable.

I feel confident that this suggestion will find favor. . . . Anyone interested?

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SUTTONS

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Market and Greene Streets Phone 2-4127

No Business Is Our Business

(Continued from Page Two)

campus will really be lonesome without y'all. Come back to see us, and tell us how the outside world is treating you.

With only three weeks to go before Graduation and exams, I'm at a loss for time. Where has this year gone? Since we have had evaluations of all varieties of late, perhaps the following would serve as a self-evaluation for your 1952-1953 school year:

- 1) Have you dated or gone to the movies every Saturday night?
- 2) Have you used Coney Island to the fullest extent?
- 3) Have you used all of your cuts?
- 4) Have you exerted yourself over your work?
- 5) Have you gotten enough sleep?
- 6) Have you written to inform your parents that you're still alive and kicking?
- 7) Have you been to the Soda Shop at least seven times a week?
- 8) Have you taken any field trips (to the Plantation, Battleground, or adjacent streets)?

If you can answer the above with at least six "yes's", then you have probably gotten a much too liberal education—and to quote our outgoing Veep, "see you in the bread line!"

Have you done your good deed for today? Remember, be kind to animals! Good Night G. S. S. A. S. S. S. —Signing off—N. B. C.

State College Reveals New Campus Officers

Bill Oliver became the president of Campus Government at State College in elections on the Raleigh Campus last week.

Those chosen to fill other major posts in the State College Government are Bobby Jordan, vice-president; Harry Yarbrough, Jr., secretary; Bob Krook, Jr., treasurer.

Technician editor for the year to come will be George Obenshain; YMCA president, Roy Congleton; College Union president, David Phillips; head cheerleader, John Rodman.

College Physician Fills Medical Consultant Post

Dr. Ruth Collings, W. C.'s physician, recently brought honor to the college by her election as Medical Consultant to the Board of Directors of the National Women's Athletics Section of the Association for Health Physical Education and Recreation.

She attended a meeting of the American College Health Association in Columbus, Ohio, April 30 to May 2. As chairman of the committee on Health Services and Physical Activities, she reported for this group at the meeting. Miss Mildred Harris also attended.

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STARTS SUNDAY
"Destination Gobi"
in Technicolor
RICHARD WIDMARK
JUDY DAN

Company Pledges \$7,500 To Amateur Composers

With a first prize of \$2,000 and nine additional awards totaling \$7,500 in all, the 1953 Student Composers Radio Awards was officially inaugurated this week by Carl Haverlin, S. C. R. A. National Chairman and president of Broadcast Music, Inc.

Students in music schools, colleges, and conservatories in the U. S. and Canada invite students to enter the competition, sponsored by radio broadcasters, BMI and BMI Canada, Ltd.

National winners are to be named in April, 1954. First prize will be \$2,000, second, \$1,500, and third \$1,000. Six other awards will be made, totaling \$3,000.

Official rules, together with entry blanks are available from Russell Sanjek, Director, SCRA Project, Fifth Floor, 580 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

Last year was the third consecutive year of increase in the traffic death toll.

Novelist Louis Bromfield Blasts Nation's Colleges As Weak, Subversive, Lacking In Real Value

"In this country we spend a colossal amount of money, time, and energy in educating people from the age of six years upward and the results in terms of genuine education, of culture, and of civilization is appallingly weak and small."

This is the state of our contemporary college system says Louis Bromfield in the article, THE SHAME OF OUR COLLEGES, appearing in a recent Esquire. Among other things, this "tragic condition," says the author of "The Rains Came," stems from three ugly seeds: "our failure to discipline our children, our tolerance of downright subversion in the schools, and our emphasis on the college degree rather than the college education."

"Without discipline," says Mr. Bromfield, "education is impossible. . . the lack of discipline begins at an early age in the classroom. Sometimes in the elementary and

grade schools physical discipline is made almost impossible by conditions of over-crowding, or very nearly impossible through the irresponsibility and anarchy of the American home carried over into the school room. During recent years, continues Mr. Bromfield, "this lack of discipline has been accentuated by the system of 'progressive education.'"

Writing about the "ugly seed" of subversive education, Mr. Bromfield feels that arguments about Marxian socialism and true democracy should be presented with complete objectivity and finally, the student should make up his own mind.

America's small regard for the status of its professors, unlike in other countries, provides us with the answer as to why many of them turn to Marxian socialism, writes Mr. Bromfield.

Under this influence many of them cease to be objective teachers

and become engulfed in propaganda. Undoubtedly this kind of teaching is one of the reasons we get such bad results from our schools and colleges.

"The answer is not to exact oaths of loyalty," says Mr. Bromfield in March Esquire. "It lies in the vigilance of parents, editors, legislators, school principals, and our college presidents. . . ."

Elaborating on our emphasis on the college degree rather than the college education, Mr. Bromfield feels "there are too many young people in our institutions of higher education who are there not to acquire knowledge but to get a job somewhere, or to make a club, or to escape from their father's business, or, most commonly, simply to please their parents. There are too many who don't want to be there at all and make passing marks only because their teachers nag them or their parents scare them."



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1. THE QUALITY CONTRAST between Chesterfield and other leading cigarettes is a revealing story. Recent chemical analyses give an index of good quality for the country's six leading cigarette brands.

The index of good quality table—a ratio of high sugar to low nicotine—shows Chesterfield quality highest

. . . 15% higher than its nearest competitor and Chesterfield quality 31% higher than the average of the five other leading brands.

YEARS AHEAD OF THEM ALL!



2. First to Give You Premium Quality in Regular and King-size . . . much milder with an extraordinarily good taste—and for your pocketbook, Chesterfield is today's best cigarette buy.

3. A Report Never Before Made About a Cigarette. For well over a year a medical specialist has been giving a group of Chesterfield smokers regular examinations every two months. He reports . . . no adverse effects to nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfield.

BEST FOR YOU

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