

The Carolinian

Woman's College—"Distinguished for Its Democracy"

VOLUME XXXIV

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WOMAN'S COLLEGE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA, GREENSBORO, N. C., OCTOBER 2, 1953

NUMBER 2

Guggenheim Museum Exhibits 10 Paintings At Woman's College

Mr. Harry F. Guggenheim, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Solomon R. Guggenheim Foundation, announces that a group of ten paintings from the Guggenheim Museum of New York, including works of Chagall and Klee, has been sent on a year's extended loan to the Woman's College.

The paintings which will be shown throughout the academic year 1953-54 include works by: Marc Chagall, Giorgio de Chirico, Vasily Kandinsky, Paul Klee, Franz Marc, Laszlo Moholy-Nagy, F. Vordemberge-Gildewart.

This is one of sixteen groups of paintings which the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum is lending to various institutions throughout the United States from the Atlantic seaboard to California, from Utica, New York, as far south as Florida.

These exhibitions are being sent out in accordance with the Trustee's plan last January to institute a campaign of long-term loans of first quality paintings to areas in which this type of art is unfamiliar.

The Trustees felt that extended loans on view in the same locale for a lengthy period will have more educational value to the borrowing institution than the brief acquaintance afforded by a traveling show. Through such an extended loan the community is given a chance to familiarize itself with the paintings and styles of painting which constitute it.

These loans are offered not as exhibits, but rather as nuclear groups around which the borrowing institutions may build exhibitions, or as groups which may attract other loans or gifts to the institutions showing them.

Class Chairmen Post 1953-54 Office Hours

Schedule of Office Hours
First Semester 1953-54
Freshman Class Chairman
Miss Helen Burns
Mondays through Saturdays,
9:00-12:00; Mondays, Tuesdays,
Wednesdays, and Fridays, 2:00-4:00.
Sophomore Class Chairman
Mrs. Jane C. Frost
Monday, 8:30-10:00; Tuesday,
10:00-12:00; Wednesday, 8:30-10:00; 2:00-4:00; Thursday,
8:30-10:00; Friday, 8:30-9:00;
2:00-3:00; Saturday, by appointment.
Junior Class Chairman
Miss Lila Peck Walker
Monday, 11:10-12:15; Tuesday,
10:10-11:00; Wednesday,
2:00-4:30; Thursday, 2:00-4:30;
Friday, 8:30-10:00.
Senior Class Chairman
Tuesday, 9:30-12:00; Wednesday,
Tuesday, 9:30-12:00; Wednesday,
10:00-12:00; 2:00-4:00;
Thursday, 9:30-12:00.

Play-Likers Produce Extravaganza

Characterized as a "political extravaganza" by its author, George Bernard Shaw's play "The Apple Cart" will be the first production of the Woman's College dramatic group, the Play-Likers, December 4 and 5 at Aycock Auditorium.

The timely political comedy, by one of the foremost playwrights of our time, is expected to be one of the best-received of Play-Liker efforts.

Try-outs for the cast of "The Apple Cart" will be held in Aycock Friday, October 2, at 7:30 p. m. and Sunday, October 4, at 8:00 p. m. Faculty and student directors have not yet been announced.

Dr. J. Oppen Will Tell Artists About Europe

The Art Club will meet for the first year on the upper balcony of Elliott Hall on Tuesday, Oct. 6, at 7:30 p. m. Dr. John Oppen, who recently returned from a trip in Europe, will talk about his experiences.

Officers for the coming year are: Linda Carroll, President; Maud Gatewood, Vice President; Ellen Farmer, Secretary; Ellen Kjosnes, Treasurer; and Emily Bowen, Social Chairman.

Ugly Ites Can Win Cary Photo Contest

The CAROLINIAN introduces again this year a contest to find the ugliest mugs and the pastiest faces on ID cards. If your little passport inadvertently showed you to have a ridiculous, unusual, or supercilious expression, just drop it in an envelope and send it by local mail to Mary Ann Baum by Wednesday, October 7. All entries will be returned as soon as possible.

'54 Class Nominates 36 For May Queen, Outstanding Seniors

Opening the first meeting of the Senior Class on Wednesday night, Phyllis Franklin welcomed new girls and congratulated married girls and new mothers.

President Franklin introduced the members of the Senior Council and announced the appointment of three new committee chairmen. Members of the Council are Shirley Carr, Elaine Frances, Billy Hughes, Becky Lane, Pat Macmahon, Betty Nun, Irene Peck, and Ann Weir. New committee heads are Dot Fisher, social chairman; Barbara Lashley, elections chairman; and Nancy Gilbert, project committee chairman.

Gertie B. Myers, University Sermon chairman, named Dr. Clellan as the University Sermon speaker on October 25.

For its chief money-making project, the class decided to sponsor a theater party. The class also voted not to have a dance this fall because a suitable date could not be decided upon.

Nominations filled the rest of the business session. Nominated for May Day chairman were Janet Cook, Barbara Dobbins, and Dot Rose. Nominations for May Queen were as follows: Ruth Jimmie Atkins, Peggy Best, Burtie Brown. (Continued on Page Five)

Elliott Hall Program Resumes October 12 With Activities Fair

New students will have their first opportunity to get on the "inside" of Elliott Hall October 12 and 13, the dates of the second "Activities Fair" to be held by the Elliott Hall Council and Committee Chairmen.

At this time both new and old students may sign up to work on the committee holding special interest for them. The committees are already active planning functions for the year and will welcome any students wishing to work with them.

Committee areas are: fine arts, posters, publicity, special events, faculty-student social, discussion group, and entertainment.

Freshmen and Commencement will elect their representatives to the Council, student board of directors of Elliott Hall, on Monday, October 19.

Early plans are under way for the Elliott Hall Ball, first and reportedly biggest of the formal dances of the year, to be held on October 24. Elliott Hall Council and Committee Chairmen, sponsors, have chosen Betty Jean Hagan and Martha Moore as co-chairmen of the big fling, to which all students are cordially invited, for a price.

Dr. Graham Chats At Corradi Meeting

Chancellor Edward Kidder Graham will chat informally with students at the first Corradi Club meeting of the year, Tuesday, October 6, at 7:30 p. m. in Elliott Hall's East Lounge.

All students are invited to come and join in the discussion during which they may direct questions to the Chancellor. The group will serve coffee to its guests.

Committee Announces Social In Game Room

All students, with or without dates, are invited to the Game Room of Elliott Hall Saturday night, October 3 for an evening of entertainment. This shindig is the first activity of the Elliott Hall Entertainment Committee, headed by Nancy Blanchard.

Junior Class Selects Kizziah As President; Sets Date For Show

An exceptionally large body of Juniors selected Rosalie Kizziah president of the class Tuesday night at class meeting.

Replacing Carroll Butts, who did not return to Woman's College this fall, Rosalie was immediately sworn in as an S. G. A. officer by Emily Butner, president of Student Government Association. Acting in an emergency not specifically covered by the Constitution, Emily Butner asked the Junior Class to help her select a new president, since according to the Constitution the appointment of the new Junior president would be her responsibility.

The publication of a book of cartoons depicting typical W. C. life and problems, "Oh, College Dear to You," by Norma Cofer, member of the Junior Class, and Trilby Boerner, President of S. G. A. last year, will be the means used by the Juniors to finance a scholarship, the class project. Retailing at \$1, the book is scheduled for a big success.

Scheduled for a November 11, 1953 production date, the Junior Show is now under way with the first rehearsal set for Tuesday night. Written by Sally Powell, the show has 28 speaking parts and a chorus, and will be directed by the author, helped by Carolyn Hollis, pianist for the show.

Fulbright Scholarship Offers Study Abroad To Deserving Students

Now is the time for outstanding Seniors and graduate students to make application for the Fulbright Fellowship for study abroad in the academic year 1954-55. The closing date for Student Fulbright applications is October 31, 1953, announces Miss Laura G. Anderton, Fulbright Program adviser.

The applicant must be a citizen of the United States, of good character, and well-versed in the language of the host country. In some countries, the language requirement is not too important; English is sufficient in India, the Philippines, and Holland, for example. It is important that the applicant be a good representative of this country, for the Fulbright program is intended to promote better understanding between the people of the United States and the people of other countries.

Additional information will be given at a meeting on Wednesday, October 7, at 5 o'clock in the Science building, room 215, to all interested persons. Students who are unable to be present at this meeting are requested to contact as soon as possible the Fulbright program adviser, Miss Anderton, either by telephoning 246 or 307, or by seeing her personally in room 202, in the Science building. Especially are those applicants interested in scholarships to Australia and New Zealand urged to contact her, for the closing date is October 15 for applying for fellowships to these countries.

Countries participating in the Fulbright Scholarship program include: Australia, Austria, Belgium and Luxembourg, Burma, Ceylon, Denmark, Egypt, Finland, France, Germany, Greece, India, Iraq, Italy, Japan, Netherlands, New Zealand, Norway, Pakistan, Philippines, Sweden, Thailand, Union of South Africa, and the United Kingdom.

College Marks Birthday With Special Services



Major McLendon

Major L. P. McLendon, prominent Greensboro attorney and member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the Consolidated University of North Carolina will address students and friends of the Woman's College as it commemorates its sixty-first anniversary at the annual Founder's Day service, Monday evening, October 5, at 8:00 in Aycock Auditorium.

Chancellor Edward Kidder Graham will preside at the traditional memorial program, in which both students and faculty will participate. Corinthians 1:13, favorite scripture passage of Dr. Charles Duncan McIver, is traditionally read at the program each year as a tribute to the founder and first president of the College. Anne Rothgeb, President of Interfaith Council, will read the chapter this year and offer the opening prayer.

Dr. Warren Ashby, returned this year as head of the Philosophy Department from a year's leave of absence, will lead the students and choir in the Litany of Commemoration, written by Miss Josephine Hege, member of the History Department.

The College Choir of 160 will sing music adapted by director George M. Thompson.

For the first time in several years, the Founder's Day program will not be broadcast over the state. "We'll see how much we're missed," says Alumnae officer Mrs. Carleton Jester.

Wreath For Grave
Monday morning a representative group of students, former faculty, and administration will make the annual pilgrimage to the grave of founder Charles D. McIver, which they will decorate with a wreath of flowers.

Students among the group are: Corinne Sittson, commercial; Pauline Freeman, freshman; Frankie Overman, sophomore class president; Rosalie Kizziah, junior class president; Phyllis Franklin, senior class president; and Emily Butner, S. G. A. president. Four members of the original faculty of the college, Misses Mary and Annie Petty, Miss Cora Strong, and Dr. W. C. Jackson, chancellor emeritus, will join the students at the grave. Representing the administration will be Dean Katherine Taylor and Chancellor E. K. Graham. Miss Ione Grogan is in charge of arrangements for the pilgrimage.

Points Chairman Reminds Students of Regulations

Becky Lane, Chairman of Points Committee, calls to the attention of students the following paragraph from the handbook found in the by-laws of the Student Government Association, Section 8, subsection 5:

"It is the personal responsibility of a student to report herself to the chairman of the Points Committee within a week after she receives her grades if she is holding an office carrying points and fails to qualify under the above standards. Failure to report herself within the specified time will constitute a Judicial Board offense."

NSA Exchange Handles 160 Second-Hand Books

The first successful second-hand book exchange at W. C. closed September 24. The exchange was operated for the convenience of the students by the National Students Association.

Voluntary helpers and members of the N. S. A. council manned the bureau for one week. Approximately one hundred and sixty books were handled. They were sold for the traditional half price plus 10% to cover operational expenses. The small profit made was turned over to the grants-in-aid for the scholarship fund.

Student Gov't, Originally For Protection, Develops Over 700 Years Into Conscious Educational Process

Editor's Note: This marks the first in a series of discussions by Mary Ann Spencer, NSA chairman, on the rights and responsibilities throughout the world, of students as students.

Student participation in school government is neither a novelty nor a modern idea, even though in the United States it has flourished largely during the past four decades.

The practice of having students responsible for and exercising control over their conduct and activities extends over a period of many centuries. Educational historians point out that the early practices of permitting students to control themselves were not conscious processes of education and as such do not completely coincide with our present concepts of student government as a valuable educational experience.

"Student government" in the middle ages developed from a genuine need on the part of students. Scholars came from foreign lands and were thrown on their own resources. Because of oppression they were forced to form "nations" or guilds for their own protection. These organizations first appeared during the latter part of the twelfth century. In no other university did they acquire so much prestige or power as they did at the University of Paris. It was from here that the idea of guilds spread throughout Europe and into England. The organization of such governing groups on a national level found its most rapid development in Italy because of the peculiar political and civil disunity that was characteristic of that period in Italian history. Since the foreign students enjoyed no political rights they were forced to unite in order to exercise effectively the reputations that they had gained in the towns.

The lack of permanent university facilities made possible direct action. Oftentimes, as in the case of the University of Prague in 1409, mass migrations of teachers and students were employed to effect reforms.

Another important development of student self-governing groups came with the advent of crowded houses or dormitory halls which required some sort of management. At first this task was undertaken by the students. They formed a democratic community and selected a principal. In time the principal was vested with certain powers by the university and the form changed from one of republicanism to monarchism. A few survivors of these halls or hostels, as they were called, still remain at Oxford and Cambridge.

The character of self-government which distinguished universities of the Middle Ages shows itself in various ways. It is indicated in the principle of the choice of officers, the brief duration of the powers conferred, and in the eminently honorary nature of these powers. The real seat of action lay in the general assembly of the university or in the particular assemblies of the nations or faculties. Generally, the rector became the prime scholastic power in the university; his other powers varied widely in the different institutions. At the University of Bologna the rector had to be a student and under twenty-five years of age. The assembly which the rector headed usually consisted of representatives from the nations. An issue would be discussed initially at the assembly.

In many of the universities the teachers had their own organizations in the form of faculties which were often represented in the assemblies as well. Student government in the medieval university was essentially different from our present form in that a pressing social and economic need lay at the base of the medieval organization, while in America it arose as the application of a democratic ideal to education.

The development of student government in this country has come slowly, because of the grip of the German scholastic and research tradition on American educational thinking. Many native educators, during the 19th and 20th centuries, received a great part of their training in Germany and were greatly influenced by the philosophies of the German system.

German educators, concentrating on the instillation of a body of facts and processes, did little to form the individual and make him more competent to accept social responsibilities. There was no provision for social life, recreation, shelter, food, and employment for those who could not afford college. Many of these Germans who attended a university became mere machines, highly trained and intellectual—yes; but capable of individual initiative and social consciousness—no.

The impact of the strict German teachings on the new democracy of the United States was partially countered by the native idealism of Thomas Jefferson, and by the influence of the British dormitory system. But many a German-trained professor and those taught by them have continued to demonstrate the official go-ahead.

Let us say that you first go to Winchester, the old capital of England. (Continued on Page Five)

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Student Gov't Forum Put Off Because Of Legislative Oversight

Due to technical difficulties, the formal Student Government Forum planned for next week has been postponed until next spring.

According to legislature minutes, last spring when Legislature considered the report of the committee authorized to "investigate the possibilities" of holding such a forum, it voted to approve section two of that report, but failed to approve section one. Section one was the official authorization to hold the forum. Hence realizing that it had no legislative sanction to plan the event, the committee has had to drop the idea until it can receive the official go-ahead.

Tales of Woe . . .

. . . from seniors doing honors work appear from here to demand immediate attention. From many quarters has issued this complaint: We've been asked to take honors, we've agreed to take honors, we even want to take honors, but we've searched the campus over for a faculty member who will agree to be our honors adviser.

Granted that the faculty, like most students, are over-burdened with committee meetings, advisory posts, committee meetings, teas and receptions, and committee meetings—none-theless, it seems a bit unfair that students who earnestly want to do special honors work have to drop the whole idea because they lack one essential: a faculty adviser.

Surely a desire on the part of any student to do specialized research deserves more encouragement than a terse, "No, sorry; why don't you try down the hall?"

Back In The Dim Past . . .

. . . Woman's College boasted a magazine known as *The Yearling*. In the more recent past, Woman's College still had a magazine as *The Yearling*, but it wasn't boasting—reason? *The Yearling* went broke; year after year it went broke.

Said magazine, for the benefit of those who were not here to witness its death in 1951, was an annual publication of freshman writing, including poetry, prose, and essays. Material for it was chosen by an editorial board of freshmen elected within the various sections of Freshman English classes. The work could come from class work, submitted by faculty members or students, but was also accepted from outside the English class.

Taking a straw vote within the classes of those interested in buying a copy at 35 cents per issue appeared to be a fine idea for financing the magazine—only one trouble: *The Yearling* was properly processed, made-up and printed; it waited in neatly-stacked piles on the counters of the Book Store, to be claimed by the several hundred students who professed to want it. It waited quite a while; finally, it disintegrated into dust—except for the 25 or 30 copies purchased by the 25 or 30 persons whose work appeared between its covers. *The Yearling* was a big flop.

We believe that Woman's College has a real need for a *Yearling* which is not a flop. We will harp and harp and harp on the subject until someone agrees with us. We feel strongly that there is a market for freshman writing and an ever-growing need for a publication to encourage freshmen to write. We are convinced that the heretofore failure of *The Yearling* has not been due to an inferior quality of the work, but rather to an inadequate system of publicizing and distributing it.

We ask the freshmen if they want such a magazine. And if they do, we ask them to do something about it. Still more important, we ask the entire campus, faculty, students, and administration, to back them up on it.

Grins and Gripes . . .

. . . of the week: great big toothy grins of approval go to our brothers at Carolina, for a CU Day which even Her roaring Majesty the Hurricane Florence couldn't daunt;

Gripes are in order for students on both sides of the dining hall counter who necessitate those long, eternal lines at each an devery meal—with the subtle suggestions that 1) there are other times to show up in the dining hall besides ten minutes before the line closes and 2) there are other places to carry on lengthy conversations besides the precise center of the serving line;

And one more gripe in the form of a plea to professors to dismiss their classes when, and not ten minutes after, the bell rings—this last for the benefit of students whose next classes are awaiting them, somewhere on the other side of the campus.

The Carolinian

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Interviews: Hope Murphy, Dot Obropta, Carolyn Falls, and Fran Green.

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By Tommie Lentz and Nancy Benson

For those of you who don't know or have forgotten what SDA is, I'll begin with a word of explanation. Students for Democratic Action is a national, non-partisan (the word Democratic in the title does not mean that it is connected in any way with the Democratic Party), political action group, dedicated to the liberal philosophy. An affiliate of Americans for Democratic Action, it works toward such goals as better race relations, economic security for all, understanding and co-operation among the nations of the world, and stimulation of the interest of college students in national and international affairs. Perhaps it would be more helpful to give you an example of specific proposals which SDA has made on a certain issue. The following quotation is an excerpt from "Recommendations of U. S. Foreign Policy," a report published by the organization in 1952.

To prevent totalitarian expansion and strive for permanent peace, we must develop a positive program of our own, and . . . we must be willing to meet any honest grievances if the policy of expansion is called off, and we must continue to offer disarmament with full vetoes inspection, provided it applies equally to all nations . . . to win the support of the peoples of the world will require a positive program to attack poverty and misery and despair all over the world, and to remove the roots of totalitarianism . . . Soviet expansion by a large-scale war or by local military attacks can only be made impossible by collective military defense on the part of the democratic world . . . This means our defense must be based on collective security, not on a go-it-alone policy.

Our Woman's College chapter of SDA is a fairly active one, as its record of last year's program indicates. On the agenda were a campus-wide postcard campaign concerning the off-shore oil lands bill, a talk on civil rights by a Negro professor from Greensboro, the launching with the help of NSA of a campus debating society, a talk on political action by a member of the Greensboro League of Women Voters, and the enlistment

LONG and SHORT of it

of the support of other college organizations in asking the Board of Trustees to revoke the rule prohibiting the serving of refreshments to Negro visitors on our campus.

In spite of its activity, though, our chapter of SDA is in need of a larger membership. The organization is not a closed one, as many students seem to think it is. Any one who adheres to its general principles is invited to join. Meetings, usually held twice a month on Thursday evenings, are open to all visitors, and the time and place are posted in every dorm and in the post office. Ruth Brown, this year's chairman, and the other members of SDA urge all those who are interested in our program to join our ranks.

N. B.



THE HALLOWED HALLS

FLORENCE BOWDEN

YVONNE ARNOLD

THE HOLLOWED HEADS

"Did you have a good summer?"
"Absolutely perfect!"
"Well, tell me, what did you do?"
"Went to Europe."
"Isn't that nice . . . Went to Europe!"
"Yep."
"Well, tell me . . ."
Tell, she says. Did you ever try to condense the best three months out of a twenty-one year period into about fifteen minutes? 'Tisn't

easy. The best I could do was tell about a couple of places we went and a couple of things we did and a couple of reactions we met before we had to leave. And limited here to ten inches of news space, again, that will be about the best I can do. 'Vonne says I can't use two weeks of column space in one, and her word is law, or half law, anyway.

Funniest experience: Our ship, an eight thousand ton, converted refrigerator ship, sailed from Montreal in June. This fact isn't very pertinent until you realize that it takes three days to get to the ocean and out of the St. Lawrence River. The first day out, everyone was looking sheepishly around for signs of seasickness. Not one case. The second day out, everyone felt fine. Seasickness? What's that? Not on the good old Anna Salen. She doesn't rock very much. Smug, self-satisfied looks prevailed the third day, and that was the calm before the storm, or rather, the calm before the waves. We said good-bye to Canada, and hello to three days of desperate grabbing for dramamine pills and deck rails. The kitchen cut their cooking to two-thirds of the previous amount. Sick bay ran a full twenty-five hours a day (no, just twenty-three; we kept losing time). Green faces peered out of bunks only to fall back, exhausted from the effort of moving. Until (yes, there was an 'until,' although some of us doubted the day would ever come) that momentous morning we sighted land again. The Isles of Sicily, off the South Coast of England. Silly? Sure. All in our minds? Well, that's what the psychologists say. Me? I don't know. But from here on out, give me an airplane every time.

Favorite Spot: In six countries, there are a lot of places, and we covered a lot of ground, but top priority goes to Switzerland, to a little resort village called Zermatt, nestled in a little valley East of the Matterhorn. Peace and beauty and comfort, European style, were there in abundance, and if I had been able to spend a full three months in one place, I would have chosen this little Swiss town. Three languages predominate, French, German, and English; some Italian is spoken, for Zermatt is about four miles from the Italian border in the Alps. The people are friendly and welcoming; they can't be too



I Say It's Spinach

By Tommye Barker, Virginia Morrison and Terril Schukraft

Let's face it, Pete Thomas and my respected cohorts on this ill-begotten column don't suffer any ill effects from the charming cut that seems destined to head this column indefinitely, all apologies to Mr. Wilkie. (And they thought they'd pacify me, Me, by just turning me right-side up!) But vengeance is mine, I will repay. I tried to get out of it by screeching, "I regret to announce that I have nothing whatsoever to say to the student body at this time" over the amplifier at Ragsdale at five-minute intervals, but nothing would do but I should write this column, that I should have it so decorated, and too bad about me! Hard woman, that Thomas. Prints pictures. Prints rebuttals. Would I cared more whether Judy Board is a Board of review or not, whatever that may entail, and not whether Judy Board tends to see in pure blacks and whites. To my mind, wise old men (and women) don't turn grey for nothing . . .

Sucker for a worthy cause that I am, the naughty word I just let slip will take me onto the subject of General Education. Education for Being Wise, I call it, and I goes to the meetings of the student group thereon. There I find the gay companions of my youth, and we talk a lot, good and worthwhile talk, and then everybody proceeds

to wonder if we are properly representative of the Student Body, bless its elusive heart. This is always fatal, because the group honestly doesn't know. And the faculty and administration would like to be shown that the Student Body does actually want General Education. Most of the objections to said program can be filed loosely under "Practical". Looking back on my image of what I should become when I graduated from Woman's College, I note a stunning creature in perpetually high heels stalking confidently into a cosy niche carved out for her in the cold, cruel world by the English Department and the Placement Office. Well, summers I've been the Ancient Mariner, and winters I've devoted to developing into a sadder and a wiser man, and now I realize that for the English major sans teacher's certificate I am very well fitted for going to sea permanently and that's about all. Healthy? Well, there's RA, SGA, YWCA—Wealthy? For the Class of '54 they should revive the PWA! Wise? At this institution, as in the whole benighted world, this is where we come in. Faculty we have always with us, and books galore, if we can find a night that some bureau of the Leviathan State (Continued on Page Five)

Test Grades Expose Communist Teachers

(Reprinted from Winthrop College) College Communists

(The following is the result of a special inquiry at the University of Kansas and was originally printed there in the Daily Kansan. It was recently reprinted in the Davidsonian.)

Attention Joe McCarthy: If you want to know the secret behind Communism in the colleges, seek no further. Here is the answer.

Teachers may be divided into five classifications.

1. Those who give you A's—Good, red-blooded, 100 per cent Americans.

2. Those who give you B's—have good standing in the community, vote the Republican ticket.

3. Those who give you C's—caution, there may be infiltration here. These are common, ordinary men with the usual weaknesses.

4. Those who give you D's—definitely socialistic, have shady pasts. A thorough investigation should begin with these men.

5. Those who give you F's—catch these quick. They're not only tainted red, they have definite ringleader tendencies.

Simple, isn't it?

Sound and Fury

Mr. 312 Joyner Pines For Nymph In Raincoat

312 Joyner
University of North Carolina
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Editor
The Carolinian
Women's College
Greensboro, N. C.

Dear Editor:

We, the students of the University, would like for you to convey our appreciation to the students of Woman's College for their support of the Consolidated University Day. We enjoyed making their acquaintances and look forward to future and continual meetings.

In relation to the events of C. U. Day, I personally would like to ask your assistance in solving the mystery of the yellow raincoat. A few minutes before the football game had ended, I was standing in front of my dormitory, and all of a sudden, I noticed a young lady who had also left the game early. She was most attractive and was wearing a yellow raincoat with a matching hat. By the time she had reached the front of the dormitory where I was standing, I was speechless and "fuddled." Without warning, she stopped and asked me for directions to Graham Memorial. When this happened I found that she had a pleasing voice and charming personality. All of these had a profound effect and while in a state of temporary insanity, I

gave her directions, but I could only reply with, "Yes, ma'am." About five minutes later I realized what I had done. I ran into the dormitory, changed clothes, and rushed to Graham Memorial. There I looked for a yellow raincoat. I finally located one on a chair and waited near by. Within a few minutes a lady picked it up, but I was very disappointed, because she was not the young lady with whom I had spoken. My search continued and just as I stepped out of Graham, I saw her. She was wearing the yellow raincoat and talking to a young man. I tried to get near them so that I could read her name without attracting attention. But alas, she and the young man, wearing her rain hat, left with two other couples. There I was, left with nothing to remember her by except her pleasing voice, charming personality, and yellow raincoat.

I will appreciate any assistance which you can give me in learning the young lady's name. Perhaps the short meeting would remind her of the young man who gave her confusing directions to Graham Memorial. In case she remembers him, he would like for her to consent to his writing her.

With the belief that you will render all assistance possible, I remain.

Very truly yours,
Occupant

MADCAP CAPERS

BY MARGARET CRAWFORD
AND NANCY GILBERT

Has everyone recovered from C. U. Day? Are there any cases of double or triple pneumonia? I don't think that I have ever seen a group of girls who looked more like drowned rats in my life. The cleaning companies in Greensboro must be very pleased with the results of this eventful day.

will be beneficial to the entire campus. We all can see the results of Student Government work, and now, you will be able to see the work that goes on behind the scenes to give you these opportunities.

Last year we decided that we wanted to model our student government after the government of our country. We have our three



I think that we W. C. students are profoundly grateful for our brick sidewalks on campus after tripping through the mud, slosh, and sand at Carolina. We all express our sincere thanks to the C. U. Council for their excellent planning and successful results in bringing these three North Carolina state schools together for a day of fun. Hats off to the cheerleaders!! You did a beautiful job!! And for the W. C. students it was said by some of the council members (male members, that is) that the W. C. group looked very impressive.

News on the campus is hard to find these days. Everyone is going to classes, doing her work, and the talk in the soda shop is that all are glad to be back here. I now that we have divided our system of government here on campus, understand the advantages that are offered to you. Our lecture series have begun, and soon the Student Government Forum will be in full swing. This is a new undertaking, and I think that it

branches of government separated, and now I would like to follow up our editor's comments in last week's Carolinian. I think that the Judicial board should act as a "board of review" as is stated in our constitution. (page 30.) Since this board has the right to decide if a student is following the rules of the constitution, why shouldn't it utilize the right to decide the constitutionality of the rules and regulations under which it operates? If it doesn't execute this right, who has the right to do it? The Supreme Court of the United States acts in this capacity, and I now that we have divided our system of government here on campus, I think that we should follow through and make profitable account of the right already granted in our constitution. This is just some food for thought.

N. G.

hospitable. They always want to know if there's something else they can do, and would't you like to join the family in a hike up one of those nearby mountains? We did just that, on a day that couldn't make up its mind whether to be cloudy or clear and finally compromised between the two. The climb is treacherous, even to those used to crawling over half-finished buildings and through mud puddles, but the end result was worth every sore muscle and pulled ligament that inevitably came. The Matterhorn itself, with the crooked peak that is most often hidden by clouds, is enough to occupy vision for hours at a time; and the sur-

rounding countryside is beautiful beyond comparison. That's the kind of country I'd like to call 'home.' Our reception: As a nation, America is not generally liked by European individuals. In spite of our illusions on that score, we found that those little green passports aren't an entryway into the affections of many of the people we met. When they realize that we, as Americans, aren't out to throw money around and boast of our superior world position (if it can be called that), they begin to look at us as individuals, as human beings, as though it was in idea they hadn't considered before. And (Continued on Page Four)

..CAMPUS COGS..

BY HELEN JERNIGAN

After having lived in about half the states in the union, Woman's College's chief parliamentarian, Kay Neelands claims that her pet peeve is "for people to ask me where I'm from." Born in Ione, Washington, and then moving Southwest to South and recently to the North, she has acquired a general mixture of accents. But after three years at W. C., perhaps the South has the greatest claim on her (Question: does she stand at the sound of "Dixie"?)

Starting her college life in biology labs, then in the gym as a Phys. Ed. major, Kay then turned to history for her major. "I decided that majoring in history was the best way to get a liberal education."

As a freshman Kay began as a Legislative Representative, and the next year, took over the job as Treasurer of the Sophomore Class. Last year, she became the "herald of tidings", good and bad, for the Commercialists at Hinshaw in the role of Junior House President.

"I really got off to a great start," she exclaimed. It seems that the night the new students arrived, amid the gush of a million meetings, the lights on third floor went off, the water system went haywire, and the basement was flooded with water. "There we were at midnight, in our boots, pitching trunks around, so they wouldn't get soaked!"

When asked about W. C.'s favorite pastime of knitting, Kay first came out with a "No"—then smiled and said, "Yes, but not profession-

ally." (But who does?) She got some orange wool with which to begin a stole but says she hasn't started it yet.

"It's such a violent color, that it might change my whole life!"

In her "spare time" Kay likes to sit back and enjoy some musical classics. Philosophizing is another choice pastime. One of her favorites is "Illegitimum non Carborundum," a catch phrase borrowed from Harvard. (She says it's Latin?)

Teaching tennis at Camp Navarae near Lake Placid, N. Y., visiting some W. C. cronies up North, and attending the NSA Convention in Columbus, Ohio (this girl really gets around!) took up most of her past summer.

As for her job as SGA Vice-President, Kay is looking forward to her year as head of Legislature. One of her main desires is to see chapel attendance put on an honor basis. She feels that most students go to chapel because they have to or account for it later. "It takes away our own responsibility."

Looking into the future without the aid of a crystal ball, Kay laughingly exclaimed that without a teacher's certificate and the seemingly no great demand for history majors, "I'll probably go off and live a secluded life!"

With that brilliant outlook, our dark-eyed, smiling "Veep" has a hard job before her. If she seems to be off in another world, when you pass her on the walk, don't worry—she's just wondering what she'll do about that Freshman who "forgot" chapel last week.

Bikes Solve Ebbingtide's Empty Stomach Problems

By Faye Abel

W. C. U. N. C.
October 1, 1953

Dear Mom,

Thank you for the letter I received yesterday, and the one I got Monday, and also the one that came last Friday. I hope this isn't too much of a shock for you, my writing a letter, that is, but somehow I figured you might want to hear from me. I really should be studying, but what are one's studies when one's dear, sweet mother is eagerly awaiting a letter from one? Besides, I want to ask you for something.

Now, mother, it isn't what you think. I wouldn't write home for money in my very first letter, even if that \$50 you gave me for books wasn't enough. Of course, it means lots of extra work to have to borrow books or run to the library all the time, but your brave little daughter never was one to mind work. So don't you worry about it. Why I wouldn't think of accepting a great big check from you even if you sent it. Not even a little one. So don't give it a thought. I really don't know why I mentioned it.

The point is, what with all this extra running around after books, and studying late at night, I find it utterly impossible to get up in time for breakfast. I thought of asking you to send me the percolator, but having remembered that time last year when I blew a fuse, and everybody had tests the next day, and nobody would speak to me for a week, I reconsidered.

To make matters worse, I have five straight classes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and each class is in a different building. First period I have to drag weakly (on an empty stomach) over to the gymnasium, and do approximately fifty push-ups, ten hand stands, and several laps around the golf course. While I realize that this is absolutely necessary to prepare

me for my course in the primitive dances of the Igopogians, it does not exactly leave me much enthusiasm to run back over to Mc Cave-in for my second period class. I tried cutting my second period class, and boy did I get in trouble! This place is absurdly unfair in many ways. Some girls have unlimited cuts, while others, like me, have only one. When they sent me a local for overcutting, I was tempted to give them a piece of my mind, but I knew that the administration, being prejudiced as they are, would only punish or expel me.

Things were looking hopelessly black for me until yesterday afternoon. I was hiking over to Wheel-Schminfield to borrow some books when my last year's roommate, Morphela, passed by riding a bicycle. I caught up with her and we had a lengthy conversation about my many woes.

Mother, there is some light in this dark world. Morphela has found the answer to all my problems. If I just had a bike, I could ride it over to the gym and even get back in time to have breakfast in the soda shop between classes. I was just over at the infirmary talking to Morphia (oh! I forgot to mention about her accident. It seems she didn't take this curve sharply enough and her bike went plunging down a hill and onto the tennis courts. But she's getting along very well) and she says it is the thing to do. All the resourceful girls on campus have bikes, and I felt that since it is barely eighty-five more days 'til Christmas, you would like to have this valuable info right away.

Well, I guess I'd better close. I could write on and on, but really, I cannot neglect my lessons any longer. You know, I have always been conscientious about my studies.

Your loving daughter,
Ebbingtide

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FACULTY FOIBLES

by Carolyn Falls

If you asked an Englishman what his impressions of American college girls were after a week on the campus here, he would probably say something like this: "I think the students on the whole are much more interested in education—more curious to know things than the general run of English women." That was the answer Mr. Giles Playfair gave, at any rate. He went on to say, however, that there was really no comparison between the girls here and those of England, for there are no women's colleges, as such, in England. The nearest parallel to a woman's college is the cottage group at Oxford University.

Another great difference is in the system of student government. At Oxford, he said, there exist to this day a set of ancient rules, some of them dating back to the fourteenth century. One of them requires that during an examination each student must wear a sword. He thinks, so far as he has been able to tell, that our system of student government and our honor policy are excellent, and that they tend to give a student incentive. A college such as ours in England would be considered a university in itself.

When asked why he chose to come here to teach, Mr. Playfair stated that he had lived previously in New York City, and he went on to explain that most Englishmen coming to the United States stayed a while in one vicinity and then mistakenly believed that they knew all there is to know about our country. He decided that the two greatest divisions of our country were the North and the South and he wanted to live in the South to find out more about the country and the people. Most Englishmen, according to Mr. Playfair, do not realize how very large the United States actually is. When he was off-



Peggy Britt and Mr. Playfair discuss Play-Liker plans.

ered a chance to come here and teach drama, which he has always wanted to teach, and since Woman's College is in the South, he was delighted, and he accepted.

The South is much more hospitable and friendly to Englishmen, so he says. It is a great mistake of the people in both countries to generalize each about the other. Englishmen say, "Americans all

chew gum." Americans say, "Englishmen have no sense of humor."

Mr. Playfair is teaching in the drama department and will be working with the Playlikers. Undoubtedly the whole campus will be working with the Playlikers. Undoubtedly the whole campus will be watching and waiting to see the influence of the "Englishman in our midst."

YDC Discusses Convention Plans

The Young Democrats' called meeting of Monday was the scene of discussions on the coming Young Democratic Club State Convention and possible Democratic candidates for senator from North Carolina.

President Pearl Hege appointed Sue Flemming, Rose Johnson, and Anne Obershain to the group's resolutions' committee.

Students wishing to join the club are asked to contact Pearl Hege or Jeanne Gravely, Secretary.

Y. W. C. A. Plans Eleven Lectures On Living Faith

Beginning Wednesday, October 1, the Y. W. C. A. will sponsor eleven lectures on the **Eleven Living Faiths**. Mr. Charlie Phillips, head of public relations at W. C., will present an informal lecture followed by a discussion period each Wednesday. The meetings will be in the parlor of South Spencer Hall at 5:00.

"The Y. W. C. A. is particularly fortunate in being able to sponsor Mr. Phillips," commented Y president, Alice Joyner Irby. "Everyone on the campus is invited to attend the series and I believe they will find them worthwhile."



Miss Martus presents trophy to Miss Patricia Lesser, as Miss Kathy McKinnon, runner-up, looks on.

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Patrice Munsel says: "When I was a kid, I wanted to be a lady football player. Then I dreamed of another career—whistling! Somebody discovered I had a voice, so I took singing lessons. I worked hard at it—then I won the Metropolitan Opera auditions when I was 17."

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Authoress Edythe Latham Talks With Students at Informal Coffee Hour

Miss Edythe Latham, the latest Woman's College graduate to publish a book, spoke to a group of creative writing students at an informal coffee hour in the Elliott Hall East Lounge, Tuesday. With poise and charm, the author of *The Sounding Brass* answered all the questions flung at her.

Big things happened to Coraddi in 1936, the year of Miss Latham's editorship. Coraddi grew enough in size to qualify for membership in the Intercollegiate Magazines and then went on to cop a national award. Because a bigger Coraddi meant a more expensive Coraddi, financial problems arose. Miss Latham, who believes practically even when 'art' is involved, broke precedents by proposing that cigarette ads run in the literary magazine. After much haggling the cigarette ads went in, and Coraddi came out with balanced accounts.

When Miss Latham was a student at Woman's College there was no creative writing department and no such animal as a 'writing major.' "The future writers, who, said Miss Latham, 'stuck out like sore thumbs' formed the Quill Club. She still remembers their literary tussles.

When asked to speak about her book, *The Sounding Brass*, Miss Latham gasped, "Oh, golly. I finished the book last summer and its hard now to get a reaction to dead characters." She had begun thinking about the novel seven years ago. The actual writing of the book took about twenty months. "The problem about writing a novel over such a long period of time," she said, "is that you find that your style and your attitude towards the characters change during the course of writing the novel. While I was finishing up, I often had to go back to the first chapters to be sure I would recapture their style and mood."

During the writing of the manuscript, Miss Latham often used the first name that sprang to her mind, but when her editor, Mr. Salmon, read the proofs, he found that his authoress seemed to have a fond-

ness for the name Adelaide and for names that begin with an 'H' and end in 'ley.' He also found that two of the lawyers in the story were named Guthrie. Miss Latham changed many of the names herself, but when the telephone bills between New York and Greensboro began mounting she suggested that Mr. Salmon's secretary take over the job of renaming the characters. Perhaps that explains the curious non-southern nomenclature of the gardener... O'Smyre.

At present Miss Latham is working on a new novel. This past summer she travelled to Spain to gather notes and background material for the new book. Coming back, the ship ran into the tail end of a hurricane. The tossing of the boat was not conducive to inspiration, but Miss Latham says, "One cannot wait for the Muse to descend."

The main character in Miss Latham's new novel is exactly opposite from Fenton Chadley in *The Sounding Brass*. The new hero is,

in the author's words, "a man of crisis-action who cannot plan... a mover and a doer." This novel covers the hero's life from his thirteenth to his thirtieth year.

In giving advice to aspiring writers, Miss Latham drew from her own experience. When asked about revision, she said, "Cutting a novel is like thinning hair. A little bit here and a little bit there. Here, editorial assistance is invaluable. In fact his editor and his agent are an author's best friends."

In writing, commented Miss Latham, money is a big problem. "You cease being an amateur when you know you should have a price on what you have written, for after all the professional writer writes for money." Miss Latham referred to Somerset Maugham as an artist who writes both what he wants and what people want to read. "I doubt that he has had any great spiritual battles over this problem," she added.

Lentz and Simmons Join Summer Study Groups

Two W. C. students, senior Tommie Lentz and junior Lynda Simmons, attended six weeks' conferences this summer which were, to both of them, mind-opening, vision-extending "experiences of a lifetime."

Tommie attended the Encampment for Citizenship, sponsored by the Ethical Culture Society of New York, June 23-August 8. As implied by the title, the encampment's purpose was to make better educated, more aware citizens of the 97 young people who attended from all over the U. S.

From lunch with Mrs. Roosevelt to visits to the U. N. and labor union meetings, to expert speakers in pertinent fields, every opportunity for learning and growth was presented to Tommie and the others in New York. The program was divided into consideration of three subjects: minority problems, national and international economic problems, and international affairs, studied by means of lectures, visits, and workshops. Tommie, attending on a full scholarship from Students for Democratic Action, presented an oral report on the Berlin situation, her individual project.

Junior Lynda Simmons spent five weeks at Harvard University in Cambridge, Massachusetts and ten days at Ohio State University in Columbus as a participant in N. S. A.'s International Leadership Training Project.

At Harvard she and 11 other stu-

dents from California to Connecticut studied the international situation in general and international student affairs in particular. The members of the project, which was carried on in its entirety on a grant from the Foundation for Youth and Student Affairs, participated in daily seminar sessions led by experts in such fields as government, international relations, and student movements, and each presented two individual research projects both in oral and written form, for discussion by the group. Lynda's particular reports were studies of the student situations in Egypt and in Southeast Asia.

The second part of the project was attendance at the N. S. A. National Congress in Columbus, August 24-September 2.

Recognizing the need for students well-acquainted with the importance and scope of N. S. A.'s international program, the Project was held in order to provide students who could interpret that program on the campus level. Meeting students from over 15 different countries, as well as the formal study, did much to accomplish the objective.

Both Tommie and Lynda, realizing that the effects of such experiences as were theirs cannot be expressed in "a few well-chosen words," would welcome the opportunity to speak personally with anyone interested in hearing the real stories of the summer.

It's Maid of Cotton Contest Time Again!

The National Cotton Council is offering a complete cotton wardrobe as one of the prizes to be awarded the winner of the 1954 Maid of Cotton contest to be held in Memphis January 6.

The winner will go immediately to New York, where she will be fitted in individually styled clothes by 35 national designers. She will tour the U. S. and many foreign countries as King Cotton's emissary, modeling, appearing on radio and television, and meeting many important dignitaries.

The 1954 Maid of Cotton Contest opened September 9. To be eligible to enter, a girl must be between 19 and 25 years of age, have been born in a cotton-producing state, never have been married, and be at least five feet five inches tall. The winning entrant will be selected in early January from 20 finalists. Judging will be based on personality, intelligence, poise, and appearance.

Entry forms may be obtained from the National Cotton Council, P. O. Box 18, Memphis 1, Tenn. All entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, December 1.

Hallowed Halls

(Continued from Page Two)

to their consistent surprise, they liked us. They are amazed that we find the time and money to spend in travel (and it wasn't easy, believe me), but they like to talk to us and find out what makes us tick. It's a big job to explain America in broken French, particularly when I don't speak French at all, but it can be done. Just ask the proprietor of the little restaurant on the Rue de Clichy in Paris, or the conductor of that wonderful Swiss train that runs on electricity, or the woman who is assistant manager of a small hotel just out of the theatre district in London. They wanted to know, and so did we. But being an unofficial ambassador was the hardest job I ever undertook.

Our reaction: We loved it, every minute of it. We liked meeting all

Battle of Bulge Floors Betrampled McIverites

BY CAROLYN FALLS

Congestion at the Coronation this past summer was terrible, so they say. They also say the crowds were tremendous when President Eisenhower took his oath of office last spring. Still, this same anonymous "they" who have made such broad generalizations "ain't seen nothin' yet." The doors of McIver, obviously made to accommodate the fragile young things of the past century, were just as obviously not made for the hundreds of enthusiastic scholars, and this last word is used loosely, of today.

Take the case history of Imagoes N. Sideways as listed in the files of the Missing Persons Bureau at the Soda Shop. Imagoes was a sweet, slightly pea-green Freshman last week, and now, bless her, she is a resident of third floor, Infirmary. To get on with the story, however, Imagoes, in her rush to get to her eleven o'clock Saturday class, dashed toward McIver, got as far as the Administration Building, and began the Battle of the Bulge toward the end doors. She pushed, wrangled, wiggled, and slid between legs, finally making her way to the bottom step. It was here that the slow moving crowd had stopped, and all pretense of movement was halted, for on the top step stood a girl reading "the cutest letter... and so sweet" to her girl friend. Thus, everyone waited, and Imagoes, in her innocence, becoming enthralled in the goings on of Miss Letta Read's boy-friend, stopped dead. When at last the letter was over, the crowd surged forward, and poor little

the people, trying to speak their language, trying to adopt ourselves to their customs and ways, trying to tell them of our own lives. "Those people over there" aren't strangers any more; they're friends, good friends. God willing, we'll meet again.

Imagoes was left, trampled on the steps.

This isn't the only case history. Take the case of Illa Tripp. It seems that Illa was coming out when it happened. People always seem to be in more of a hurry to get out than to get in. Must be that they are in a hurry to get to the library. Anyway, Illa came out of her class in the attic, down the stairs and into the hall. After a while she found herself at the top step. She paused to get her bearings, looking out at the crowd. Then, with a sudden spurt of energy, the crowd behind her gave a big push, someone shouted "Aw right — what's gumming up the works up front?" and Illa went down, down, down—face first. Illa rooms with Imagoes in the Infirmary—drop in anytime during visiting hours. They are both in casts, but they are lovely conversationalists between groans.

After careful thought, therefore, there are four solutions to be offered.

1. Blow up McIver, thus preventing any further hazards to the life and well-being of Woman's College women.
2. Have all classes out-of-doors on the lawns. This would make any further need for air-conditioning unnecessary, and the brisk wind and rain would serve to keep the students awake.
3. Discontinue classes completely. However, this would probably

Fish & Butler Carry Spanish Club To Cuba

Geraldine Fish and Emily Butler will take the members of the WC Spanish Club back to Cuba with them Tuesday, October 6.

The transportation is a narration by Fish and Emily of their trip this summer with the Methodist Work Camp Group. The boat is docked in the Game Room in Elliott Hall. All members are invited to make the trip free of charge.

Business slated includes the election of a new secretary to replace Sara Hinkle, who had to resign her post to assume the duties of house president in Mary Foust.

The executive committee, composed of Clara Morris, Mary Ann Raney, Astrid Parmele, Jeannette Weaver, and Barbara Melvin has tentatively planned a South American Tour conducted by Miss Augustine LaRochelle, a party with Carolina, Duke and Davidson, as well as several interesting movies and skits, the date of which they plan to announce later.

raise another problem, that is, how to cope with the crowds in line for the trolleys.

4. Observe a few rules such as those in Emily Post, the Golden Rule, and your own set—those of common decency. A little less pressure and a little more kindness never hurt anyone. Try to remember that when you find yourself pushing and yelling. That's all. See you there.

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Read the jingles on this page. Write original ones just like them—or better! Write as many as you want. There's no limit to the number of awards you can receive. If we pick one of your jingles, we'll pay you \$25 for the right to use it, together with your name, in Lucky Strike advertising.

Remember: Read all the rules and tips carefully. To be on the safe side, clip them out and keep them handy. Act now. Get started today.

My meals, folks say, are flavorful —
They're seasoned perfectly.
For better taste, it's Luckies, though,
That win the cheers—not me!



RULES

1. Write your Lucky Strike jingle on a plain piece of paper or post card and send it to Happy-Go-Lucky, P. O. Box 67, New York 46, N.Y. Be sure that your name, address, college and class are included—and that they are legible.
2. Base your jingle on any qualities of Luckies. "Luckies taste better," is only one. (See "Tips.")
3. Every student of any college, university or post-graduate school may submit jingles.
4. You may submit as many jingles as you like. Remember, you are eligible to receive more than one \$25 award.

*TIPS

To earn an award you are not limited to "Luckies taste better." Use any other sales points on Lucky Strike, such as the following:
L.S./M.F.T.
Lucky Strike Means Fine Tobacco
Luckies taste cleaner, fresher, smoother
So round, so firm, so fully packed
So free and easy on the draw
Be Happy—Go Lucky
Buy Luckies by the carton
Luckies give you deep-down smoking enjoyment

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ARE YOU



Popular and Smart

MILKY MASQUE—by The House of Wakefield

helps rid your skin of blackheads, pimples, excessive oiliness and Acne. See the difference.

Milky Masque Solvent helps dissolve the blackheads. Milky Masque Extractor helps lift out portions of blackheads with each application. Use Acne Cream at night to help overcome blemishes caused by Acne.

For a Radiant Skin Use
House of Wakefield

\$1.00
each
Plus Tax

Sold at

FRANKLIN'S DRUG STORE

401 TATE

DIAL 8197

Student Government Originally For Protection

(Continued from Page One)

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—taken from "Student Leadership and government in Higher Education," a U. S. National Student Association publication.

(Durgan and Klopff)

Authoress Edythe Latham Talks With Students at Informal Coffee Hour

Miss Edythe Latham, the latest Woman's College graduate to publish a book, spoke to a group of creative writing students at an informal coffee hour in the Elliott Hall East Lounge, Tuesday. With poise and charm, the author of *The Sounding Brass* answered all the questions flung at her.

Big things happened to Coraddi in 1936, the year of Miss Latham's editorship. Coraddi grew enough in size to qualify for membership in the Intercollegiate Magazines and then went on to cop a national award. Because a bigger Coraddi meant a more expensive Coraddi, financial problems arose. Miss Latham, who believes practically even when 'art' is involved, broke precedents by proposing that cigarette ads run in the literary magazine. After much haggling the cigarette ads went in, and Coraddi came out with balanced accounts.

When Miss Latham was a student at Woman's College there was no creative writing department and no such animal as a 'writing major.' The future writers, who, said Miss Latham, "stuck out like sore thumbs" formed the Quill Club. She still remembers their literary tussles.

When asked to speak about her book, *The Sounding Brass*, Miss Latham gasped, "Oh, golly. I finished the book last summer and its hard now to get a reaction to dead characters." She had begun thinking about the novel seven years ago. The actual writing of the book took about twenty months. "The problem about writing a novel over such a long period of time," she said, "is that you find that your style and your attitude towards the characters change during the course of writing the novel. While I was finishing up, I often had to go back to the first chapters to be sure I would recapture their style and mood."

During the writing of the manuscript, Miss Latham often used the first name that sprang to her mind, but when her editor, Mr. Salmon, read the proofs, he found that his authoress seemed to have a fond-

ness for the name Adelaide and for names that begin with an 'H' and end in "ley." He also found that two of the lawyers in the story were named Guthrie. Miss Latham changed many of the names herself, but when the telephone bills between New York and Greensboro began mounting she suggested that Mr. Salmon's secretary take over the job of renaming the characters. Perhaps that explains the curious non-southern nomenclature of the gardener... O'Smyre.

At present Miss Latham is working on a new novel. This past summer she travelled to Spain to gather notes and background material for the new book. Coming back, the ship ran into the tail end of a hurricane. The tossing of the boat was not conducive to inspiration, but Miss Latham says, "One cannot wait for the Muse to descend."

The main character in Miss Latham's new novel is exactly opposite from Fenton Chadley in *The Sounding Brass*. The new hero is,

in the author's words, "a man of crisis-action who cannot plan... a mover and a doer." This novel covers the hero's life from his thirteenth to his thirtieth year.

In giving advice to aspiring writers, Miss Latham drew from her own experience. When asked about revision, she said, "Cutting a novel is like thinning hair. A little bit here and a little bit there. Here, editorial assistance is invaluable. In fact his editor and his agent are an author's best friends."

In writing, commented Miss Latham, money is a big problem. "You cease being an amateur when you know you should have a price on what you have written, for after all the professional writer writes for money." Miss Latham referred to Somerset Maugham as an artist who writes both what he wants and what people want to read. "I doubt that he has had any great spiritual battles over this problem," she added.

Lentz and Simmons Join Summer Study Groups

Two W. C. students, senior Tommie Lentz and junior Lynda Simmons, attended six weeks' conferences this summer which were, to both of them, mind-opening, vision-extending "experiences of a lifetime."

Tommie attended the Encampment for Citizenship, sponsored by the Ethical Culture Society of New York, June 23-August 8. As implied by the title, the encampment's purpose was to make better educated, more aware citizens of the 97 young people who attended from all over the U. S.

From lunch with Mrs. Roosevelt to visits to the U. N. and labor union meetings, to expert speakers in pertinent fields, every opportunity for learning and growth was presented to Tommie and the others in New York. The program was divided into consideration of three subjects; minority problems, national and international economic problems, and international affairs, studied by means of lectures, visits, and workshops. Tommie, attending on a full scholarship from Students for Democratic Action, presented an oral report on the Berlin situation, her individual project.

Junior Lynda Simmons spent five weeks at Harvard University in Cambridge, Massachusetts and ten days at Ohio State University in Columbus as a participant in N. S. A.'s International Leadership Training Project.

At Harvard she and 11 other stu-

dents from California to Connecticut studied the international situation in general and international student affairs in particular. The members of the project, which was carried on in its entirety on a grant from the Foundation for Youth and Student Affairs, participated in daily seminar sessions led by experts in such fields as government, international relations, and student movements, and each presented two individual research projects both in oral and written form, for discussion by the group. Lynda's particular reports were studies of the student situations in Egypt and in Southeast Asia.

The second part of the project was attendance at the N. S. A. National Congress in Columbus, August 24-September 2.

Recognizing the need for students well-acquainted with the importance and scope of N. S. A.'s international program, the Project was held in order to provide students who could interpret that program on the campus level. Meeting students from over 15 different countries, as well as the formal study, did much to accomplish the objective.

Both Tommie and Lynda, realizing that the effects of such experiences as were theirs cannot be expressed in "a few well-chosen words," would welcome the opportunity to speak personally with anyone interested in hearing the real stories of the summer.

It's Maid of Cotton Contest Time Again!

The National Cotton Council is offering a complete cotton wardrobe as one of the prizes to be awarded the winner of the 1954 Maid of Cotton contest to be held in Memphis January 6.

The winner will go immediately to New York, where she will be fitted in individually styled clothes by 35 national designers. She will tour the U. S. and many foreign countries as King Cotton's emissary, modeling, appearing on radio and television, and meeting many important dignitaries.

The 1954 Maid of Cotton Contest opened September 9. To be eligible to enter, a girl must be between 19 and 25 years of age, have been born in a cotton-producing state, never have been married, and be at least five feet five inches tall. The winning entrant will be selected in early January from 20 finalists. Judging will be based on personality, intelligence, poise, and appearance.

Entry forms may be obtained from the National Cotton Council, P. O. Box 18, Memphis 1, Tenn. All entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, December 1.

Hallowed Halls

(Continued from Page Two)

to their consistent surprise, they liked us. They are amazed that we find the time and money to spend in travel (and it wasn't easy, believe me), but they like to talk to us and find out what makes us tick. It's a big job to explain America in broken French, particularly when I don't speak French at all, but it can be done. Just ask the proprietor of the little restaurant on the Rue de Clichy in Paris, or the conductor of that wonderful Swiss train that runs on electricity, or the woman who is assistant manager of a small hotel just out of the theatre district in London. They wanted to know, and so did we. But being an unofficial ambassador was the hardest job I ever undertook.

Our reaction: We loved it, every minute of it. We liked meeting all

Battle of Bulge Floors Betrampled McIverites

BY CAROLYN FALLS

Congestion at the Coronation this past summer was terrible, so they say. They also say the crowds were tremendous when President Eisenhower took his oath of office last spring. Still, this same anonymous "they" who have made such broad generalizations "ain't seen nothin' yet." The doors of McIver, obviously made to accommodate the fragile young things of the past century, were just as obviously not made for the hundreds of enthusiastic scholars, and this last word is used loosely, of today.

Take the case history of Imagoes N. Sideways as listed in the files of the Missing Persons Bureau at the Soda Shop. Imagoes was a sweet, slightly pea-green Freshman last week, and now, bless her, she is a resident of third floor, Infirmary. To get on with the story, however, Imagoes, in her rush to get to her eleven o'clock Saturday class, dashed toward McIver, got as far as the Administration Building, and began the Battle of the Bulge toward the end doors. She pushed, wrangled, wiggled, and slid between legs, finally making her way to the bottom step. It was here that the slow moving crowd had stopped, and all pretense of movement was halted, for on the top step stood a girl reading "the cutest letter... and so sweet" to her girl friend. Thus, everyone waited, and Imagoes, in her innocence, becoming enthralled in the goings on of Miss Letta Read's boy-friend, stopped dead. When at last the letter was over, the crowd surged forward, and poor little

the people, trying to speak their language, trying to adopt ourselves to their customs and ways, trying to tell them of our own lives. "Those people over there" aren't strangers any more; they're friends, good friends. God willing, we'll meet again.

Imagoes was left, trampled on the steps.

This isn't the only case history. Take the case of Illa Tripp. It seems that Illa was coming out when it happened. People always seem to be in more of a hurry to get out than to get in. Must be that they are in a hurry to get to the library. Anyway, Illa came out of her class in the attic, down the stairs and into the hall. After a while she found herself at the top step. She paused to get her bearings, looking out at the crowd. Then, with a sudden spurt of energy, the crowd behind her gave a big push, someone shouted "Aw right — what's gumming up the works up front?" and Illa went down, down, down—face first. Illa rooms with Imagoes in the Infirmary—drop in anytime during visiting hours. They are both in casts, but they are lovely conversationalists between groans.

After careful thought, therefore, there are four solutions to be offered.

1. Blow up McIver, thus preventing any further hazards to the life and well-being of Woman's College women.
2. Have all classes out-of-doors on the lawns. This would make any further need for air-conditioning unnecessary, and the brisk wind and rain would serve to keep the students awake.
3. Discontinue classes completely. However, this would probably

Fish & Butler Carry Spanish Club To Cuba

Geraldine Fish and Emily Butler will take the members of the WC Spanish Club back to Cuba with them Tuesday, October 6.

The transportation is a narration by Fish and Emily of their trip this summer with the Methodist Work Camp Group. The boat is docked in the Game Room in Elliott Hall. All members are invited to make the trip free of charge.

Business slated includes the election of a new secretary to replace Sara Hinkle, who had to resign her post to assume the duties of house president in Mary Foust.

The executive committee, composed of Clara Morris, Mary Ann Raney, Astrid Parmele, Jeannette Weaver, and Barbara Melvin has tentatively planned a South American Tour conducted by Miss Augustine LaRochelle, a party with Carolina, Duke and Davidson, as well as several interesting movies and skits, the date of which they plan to announce later.

raise another problem, that is, how to cope with the crowds in line for the trolleys.

4. Observe a few rules such as those in Emily Post, the Golden Rule, and your own set—those of common decency. A little less pressure and a little more kindness never hurt anyone. Try to remember that when you find yourself pushing and yelling. That's all. See you there.

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No entry blanks!
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C'mon, let's go!

TWICE AS MANY AWARDS THIS YEAR

MAKE \$25!

WRITE A LUCKY STRIKE JINGLE

based on the fact that LUCKIES TASTE BETTER!*

From well-known towns to parts unknown,
Most any place you go—
It's Lucky Strike for better taste
With people in the know!



Easiest \$25 you ever made. Sit right down and write a 4-line jingle based on the fact that Luckies taste better. That's all there is to it. More awards than ever before!

Read the jingles on this page. Write original ones just like them—or better! Write as many as you want. There's no limit to the number of awards you can receive. If we pick one of your jingles, we'll pay you \$25 for the right to use it, together with your name, in Lucky Strike advertising.

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COPY, THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY

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(Continued from Page One)

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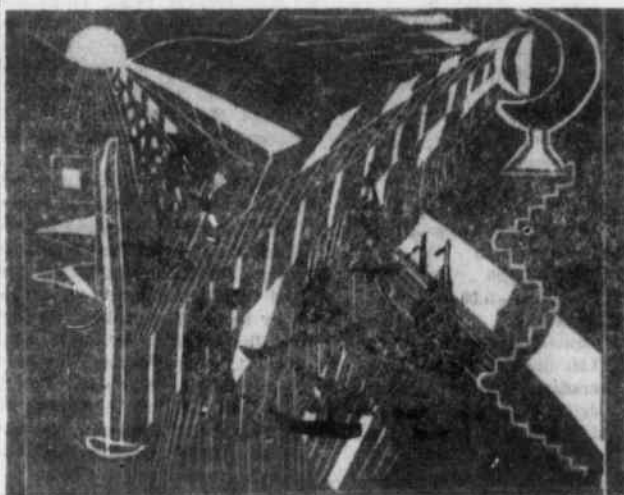
Dr. Alice Schriver Obtains National Honors For Colorprint Entered In Amateur Art Festival

Dr. Alice Schriver's colorprint, "Harbor Lights", was chosen by the American Artist Magazine and the Amateur Artists Association of America as one of the winners in the annual National Amateur Art Festival.

Mr. Jacob Getlar Smith, critic, praised Dr. Schriver's print for its charming use of color, saying that her "sense of imagery is unique and is another facet of your artistic personality that should by all means be encouraged."

The Festival, held in May, selected 112 entries in three categories: oil, watercolor, and black-and-white prints. Each winner was presented with a certificate of award. The winning pictures are currently on a year's tour which will cover the entire nation.

Dr. Schriver is a member of the health department at W. C. She has been pursuing art as a hobby for two years under the guidance of Miss Helen Thrush. Of her prize-winning print, Dr. Schriver smiles and modestly says, "Can you imagine how I feel!"



This is the winning print which hangs in Dr. Collings' office.

4-H Club Initiates 25 New Members

by Anna Lee Ponder

The program of W. C.'s 4-H Club meeting on September 23 centered around the initiation of new members.

New members are: Frances Messer, Marjorie Ward, Jeanette Pittman, Mary Frances McCracken, Jane Sink, Edna Mae Guyer, Marion Moss, Ann McIntosh, Shirley Waugh, Margie Simpson, Mary Faye Jackson, Katie Swain, Florence Howett, Helen Ketner, Dot Moureau, Mary Ann Nelson, Mary Louise Ledbetter, Nancy Wilkerson, Ruth Farrell, Eleanor Bowden, Jean Summers, Frances Speigle, Sue Liles, Sarah Fuquett and Nancy Shankle.

Sponsors for this year are Miss Mary Sue Mosser, Assistant 4-H club leader, and Miss Carolyn Smith, Assistant Home Agent in Guilford County.

The meeting adjourned with a social and refreshments in the South Spencer Parlor.

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Freshman Class Views Woman's College Movie

The Class of 1957 viewed for the first time the Woman's College film, which was produced by the Golden Chain to be presented in high schools for prospective students. Marion Sifford, 1953 graduate, introduced the film, which presented a review of a year's campus activities.

President S. G. A. Emily Butner, welcomed the class and congratulated it on its spirit and attitude. Acting president, Deanie Chatham, suggested that the class have a contest for its song. "Hoppy" Hopkins acted as secretary, since the class officers will not be elected until second semester.

SPIC AND SPAN

Meet the Gang
at the
Spic and Span

on

Tate Street at the "Corner"

Honorable Senators Argue: 'Coedness or Monosexity?'

by Mary Ann Raney

A dream should come true, we ought to have men on the campus of the Woman's College (of the University of North Carolina) all the time. So determined the illustrious orators of Woman's College at the year's first meeting of the Debating Society Tuesday night. The senate was filled with colorful personalities. Florence Bowden and Betty Jean Hagan won the case for the affirmative the Woman's College should become coed.

Miss Bowden pointed out that this issue had been discussed since 1897, from the first Saturday night the first freshman went dateless. The Honorable Bowden stated that:

1. "We have a peculiar attitude due to the fact that we live in a society of only women." For some reason men teachers do not count. There's nothing about that in the book either.

2. "Men on the campus would introduce the masculine viewpoint in classroom discussions, this stimulating argument."

3. "There would be a definite improvement of the appearance of the campus, and (attention Dean Taylor!) our table manners would improve. Study in the company of men might improve our study habits."

For the negative side, Betty Jean Covington pointed out that she liked Woman's College as it is, "If we become coed, we would lose our

identity of being the largest and best Woman's College in the United States. How could it improve our social life? I think girls are much more neat than boys, and I do not think it would improve our table manners. A lot of schools that become coed do not attract the most desirable men." Senator Covington pointed out, "when you are married you are not going to have men around all the time." A very good point!

Miss Hagan then got behind her men and said, "If men were here they wouldn't conform to the general run of things. Women are conformists. They dress alike. Dating is an exceptional part of our lives." This, thought Miss Hagan, is bad; for dates should be an everyday affair. "We should learn to live with them. As it is now, you have to leave the campus to complete your education." The ideal situation would be "learn to live and learn to know boys, boys as people and not only as dates."

Speaker of the House Crawford pointed out the practical difficulties in making W. C. Coed.

QUOTABLE QUOTES:

Covington: Is Chapel Hill the ONLY Coed School?

Bowden Does it mean we want quantity instead of quality?

So it went in Congress Tuesday night that is, as well as your reporter could figure it out from her



Joyce Burrows and Adrianna Jaspas enjoy life at W. C.

shorthand notes. Due to the absence of the secretary the parliamentarian had to take the notes, that is, until her "exception" picked her up. The aforementioned parliamentarian makes humble apologies to the honorable orators and refers them to Mr. Orange for shorthand instructions for use as their weapon when said officer debates and previously named honorables replace the secretary.

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the ONLY cigarette ever to give you...



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PROOF
of **LOW NICOTINE**
HIGHEST QUALITY

The country's six leading cigarette brands were analyzed—chemically—and Chesterfield was found low in nicotine—highest in quality.

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A PROVEN RECORD
with smokers

Again and again, over a full year and a half a group of Chesterfield smokers have been given thorough medical examinations... the doctor's reports are a matter of record, "No adverse effects to the nose, throat and sinuses from smoking Chesterfields." A responsible independent research laboratory supervises this continuing program.

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Send the coupon below with one dollar and receive four
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Please send Tarnation (in plain wrapper) to:

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