WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

ume XXIV | Nashville, Tenn., January 18, 1936 | Number 18

IOUS AVIATRIX NOTED RABBI LECTURE HERE

r Earhart and Stephen Wise Coming Jan. 21, 23

ville is doubly fortunate in both Amelia Earhart and Rabhen S. Wise to lecture on Jand January 23.

inent in the world of aviation, Earhart has done much in her seven years. After attending Park High School, Ogontz for Girls, and Columbia Uni-, her interest was directed tocial work. She was for awhile rge of the girls' work at the n House in Boston, Massachu-Today she holds firm opinions ning the rights of women and s that there should be no proal difference between the sexes. lia Earhart has the distinction g the first woman to fly the At-She has been awarded the ier Legion of Honor by France e gold medal presented in 1932 National Geographic Society. sent she holds the position of esident of the American Air-

e from being an excellent x, a lecturer, and an aviation ve, Amelia Earhart is the wife rge Palmer Putnam with whom as vacationing last month in

Earhart will lecture in the emorial Building Tuesday, Jan-21, under the auspices of the nial Club.

January 23, Rabbi Stephen S. will be at the Medical Arts g Auditorium. A native of st, Hungary, Rabbi Wise is red one of the most outstanding of this country and has adl more people either from platr pulpit than any other speaker world. Having received an nd Ph.D. from Columbia Uni-

(Continued on page 2)

MANUSCRIPTS DISPLAYED HERE

unusual interest not only to Belmont, but to Nashville itself, collection of illuminated manu- which is on display in the art on the third floor of Academding. This collection, arranged rical sequence, is being shown School of Art through the co-on of the American Federation s, with which the Ward-Belrt School is affiliated.

group of fifty original leaves, ed and prepared by Otto F. ead of the Teacher Training ment of the Cleveland School of llustrates fine examples of the phases in the development of cripts from the Classical Period h the High Renaissance. Many changes that occurred in the ter of the script and musical n, the types of initial letters orders, the illumination and ure painting from the 11th to th century in Spain, Germany, rs, France, and England can d in these manuscripts.

collection of old leaves is fasg not only to the art student all who view it. Of the fifty cripts, the oldest is a liturgical ith music notes from France dated 1125 A.D. The leaves n size from the very large sheets, one of which was large for half of the choir to see at the very tiny leaves from the and Flemish Book of Hours. latter books played a long and

(Continued on page 3)

SUCCESS STORIES OF W.-B. ARTISTS

Maybe it's the marble statues, heritage from the past, that dot our campus which offer inspiration to the girls on the third floor of "Big Ac." Whatever is the spark, the fact remains that graduates of the Ward-Belmont Art Department are in later years a credit to their training and to their talent, if not discovered, at least developed in Miss Shackleford and Miss Gordon's classes.

In the past five years the Sarah Polk Bradford Scholarship has been offered to art students of different sections. Three out of the five years, a Ward-Belmont student has won this Paris-New York Scholarship for this section. Aside from the winners of this prize and other similar ones, Ward-Belmont art students are today active in their respective fields.

Definite and full information has been found on only a few of the many girls who received a part of their art training here. A summary of the achievements of seven of these "grads" follows:

Mary Belle Buford Lauries from Tracy City, Tennessee, graduated from the Ward-Belmont Art Department, receiving a certificate in costume design. She now resides in New York City as a commercial designer in the field of costume, and has been markedly successful. She will be remembered here as a student assistant in art. From here she went to New York City seeking a position as designer. Her advancement continued, until she is now head of the advertising arrangement of Montgomery-Ward.

Edith Jones, originally from Bloomfield, Indiana, and graduating from Ward-Belmont in 1927 with a certificate in costume design, is now a buyer for Marshall-Field and Company in Paris. Previously she had been employed in the advertising design department.

Audrey Bradford, who graduated in 1933, received both a general diploma and a certificate in costume and commercial design from Ward-Belmont. She has been represented in Tennessee exhibits and at the Centennial Club, where a portrait there was a credit to Miss Bradford and to her training.

Sally Craig, from the class of 1934, won the Paris and New York scholarship given by Sarah Polk Bradford, but was unable to take it, so it was awarded to a young man in Nashville. In another competitive scholarship, she won the privilege of attending William and Mary College where she has been doing excellent work.

Frankie Marbury graduated from the art department here last year and

(Continued on page 6)

W.-B. ALUMNA DIES IN PARIS, DEC. 30

Death came this past December to a recent Ward-Belmont graduate whom many still on the campus may remember. Mrs. Pierre Victor Robilliard, who was the former Dorothy Stewart, died December 30, in Paris, of double pneumonia. She was known when she was at Ward-Belmont in '29, '30, '31, '32, and '33 as "Dick," and was an outstanding student in the Art department. "Dick" specialized in interior decoration and on her graduation from the college department, in 1933, she received also an art certificate. She was the winner of a Paris scholarship offered by the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts and she graduated, last June, from this Paris school.

Her marriage to Pierre Victor Robilliard, associated in business with the Guarantee Trust Company, of New York and Paris, took place November 5, 1935, and she had been living in Paris since her marriage.

MISS OLIVE ROSS SUFFERS INJURY

The gaiety of the holidays was marred for Ward-Belmont girls upon their return when they learned of the injury sustained by one of the most popular members of the faculty. During vacation Miss Olive Ross fell and broke her leg. At present, Miss Ross is in the Madison Sanitarium, northeast of Nashville. Her presence at Ward-Belmont is missed by not only her students, but by the whole student body and faculty. Miss Ross, who began her teaching career at the age of sixteen and has been teaching ever since, will complete her thirtieth consecutive year at Ward-Belmont this June. For years she has taught the History of Art. Her work in this department is so valuable that she is considered an important member of the art department. During her absence, Miss Shackleford is conducting the classes in Art History.

The students are all hoping that her recovery will be a speedy one and that she will be back among them soon.

WARD-BELMONT'S A.B.C.'S

Next to the tennis court in Hudson (the grey stone residence) there's already a buzz about those terrible two day exams. "And just think," says one conscientious little lass, "we have to write everything we know in two hours. I'm already scared to death. And Mama says you can't do your best work when you're so scared."

'Tis rather an exclusive little group who hug the blackboard for reading, writing, geography, and arithmetic. In Hudson, three work with fifth-grade problems, and seven make up the seventh grade. And behind this elementary group is a little red brick building (Little Ac). Four students are in the seventh grade, and eleven in the eighth. These twenty-five range from nine to thirteen in age.

But back to Hudson and devotional exercises! The five days of the week have different subjects—nature, Bible, current events, book reviews, and Bible stories. These begin at 8:30, then classes, and school is out at 2:30.

These twenty-five do not by any means confine themselves to blackboards. They may have lessons in tennis, swimming, dancing, singing, and other arts. At present, Mrs. Boyer's pupils are very enthusiastic over their operetta. (Wonder when it will be in chapel.)

Remember, now, the next time you knock a tennis ball over the fence by the grey stone building, that Ward Belmont's juniors are busy inside. Just peep in and you'll see the good old grammar school days.

And for an example, just glance around in your classroom. There's Ellen Bowers and Louise Douglas who entered as Ward Belmont babies in the first grade and now they're outstanding Ward-Belmont ladies. And Margaret Greene, Frances Wilkerson, and Evelyn Braden entered as Ward-Belmont seventh-graders, too. It's easy to see that traditions begin before college days; Ward Belmont's begin with A.B.C.'s.

WARD-BELMONT ART STUDENTS AWARDED PRIZES IN CONTEST

Miss Nancy Lunsford and Miss Frances Dix Honored

An outstanding honor which has recently come to the Ward-Belmont School of Art is the winning of three awards in a national design contest sponsored by the Crystal Tissues Company, manufacturers of tissue wrapping papers. In this contest, Miss Nancy Lunsford, assistant in the department, won a cash award for a design which received one of the four first prizes.

Miss Lunsford submitted two designs featuring the Christmas spirit. One of them won the award mentioned above; the second received honorable mention. A third design sent from the School of Art was the work of Miss Frances Dix, a former student and graduate from the college department in 1931. Miss Dix, whose home is Terre Haute, Indiana, received honorable mention on this design done by her while at Ward-Belmont.

These three designs were among those selected from the exhibit for purchase by manufacturers of Christmas papers.

Of special significance was the fact that 9,000 designs from American Art schools were entered, all of which received careful consideration from the Committee of Awards. Four first and ten honorable mention awards were given, three of them going to Ward-Belmont. The only other school in the South to receive an award was the College of Industrial Art in Denton, Texas, which is a four-year school. All the schools in competition were art schools.

A traveling exhibit of the best designs shown is being arranged. The Art Club has made application for a place in the exhibit circuit and expects to show this work before the close of school.

BERTITA HARDING'S THEME "HOBBIES"

Bertita Harding, author of the popular novels, *Phantom Crown* and *Royal Purple*, was presented in Chapel, Monday, January 15, by Miss Theodora Scruggs. Miss Harding's subject was "The Value of a Hobby." In this she told of how her hobby of collecting things had affected her work and how it has played an important part in her life. She was raised in Mexico, where she was able to secure valuable possessions of the historical figures, Carlotta and Maximillian. Her mother, who was Austrian, was sent to Mexico by Emperor Franz Joseph to obtain some belongings of his brother, the late Maximillian. Her family, after returning to Austria with the royal gems, decided to make Mexico their home. Miss Harding's collection started with things that were refused by the Em-

(Continued on page 2)

JANUARY 24—DEADLINE

The *Milestones* Staff has announced that Friday, January 24, will be the deadline for all individual pictures for the yearbook. This includes both the boardng and the day students. Mr. Schumacher will be at his customary place here at school from Monday, January 20, to Friday, January 24, inclusive. All those whose pictures have not been taken will be scheduled for those days. These appointments *must* be kept for no pictures will be taken after Friday.

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HOW TIME FLIES!

How many times the words "do you remember," have been said during the eons of time, and yet these three words always strike some responsive note in every personality. As each year passes it seems that it has gone faster then any other, and now looking back it seems only yesterday that we were in grade schools without a thought of final exams and midnight oils. Those were the days, we think, and then we remember a certain fall in new grown-up dresses and Cuban heels when we started for high school and wonder which was really best. We remember our first party when we felt the swish of silk around our ankles as we swaggered before all our relatives near and far. We remember after school the laughing and shouting groups walking home or sometimes catching a ride. Each memory brings a new thought. School turns our thoughts to vacation and vacation to picnics, parties, swimming and sailing, lazy days of fun. Perhaps a carnival or an amusement park, the moon on the water, a red gold sunset reminds you of some lovely summer thing almost forgotten.

Graduation comes, bringing congratulations and hand shaking, warm night air and white dresses, flowers and gifts, parties and tears and then you remember fall's swift passing that brings another year.

"How time flies!" we say, and realize it is trite but true.

Our college days are fast becoming only yesterdays and our store of anticipations dwindle as memories are packed in tighter, but our last memory as Auld Lang Syne fades out is as it should be, "There's no time like the present."

BRANSON DE COU LECTURES ABOUT DREAM PICTURES

On Tuesday evening, Branson De Cou again presented his "Dream Pictures" to Ward-Belmont. For almost ten years he has been coming here with glimpses of his world-wide travels. This time he took the audience on an imaginary, and yet very real trip to Japan.

With their cameras, Mr. and Mrs. De Cou journey wherever their fancy leads them. Snapping pictures as they go they are able to bring back remarkable views of the land of their travels. Once back in America, each slide is colored in its natural shades. The results are a series of truly beautiful pictures such as were seen Tuesday evening.

The pictures began after Mr. De Cou was introduced by Mr. Benedict, and lasted for an hour and a half. It would be difficult to single out any particular pictures that were superior to the rest. They were all enjoyed by the audience to an equal extent. Glimpses of both modern and ancient Japan were shown. Tokyo was found to be a modern metropolis in almost every way with occasional traces of old style Japanese architecture and customs still evident. From Tokyo the journey was under the guidance of Mr. De Cou's accompanying lecture, to the rural sections of Japan. A famous Budda, equally famous temples and the Emperor's bridge, were seen.

Two things one thinks of almost immediately when Japan is mentioned are cherry blossom time and Mt. Fujiama. These were not omitted. Gorgeous pictures of the cherry blossoms, and the Azalea blooms which follow the cherry blossoms were shown. Next the audience went to a famous mountain hotel just eight miles from the pass from which Mt. Fuji is to be seen. The trip was made around Fuji in record time and all rewarded by beng privileged to see the majestic beauty of the famous Japanese mountain.

The auditorium was filled with townspeople as well as the students and staff of Ward-Belmont. Needless to say every one was regretful when the last picture faded from the screen and Mr. De Cou announced the end of his "personally conducted tour."

FAMOUS AVIATRIX AND NOTED RABBI TO LECTURE HERE

(Continued from page 1)

versity and honorary degrees from both Temple and Syracuse Universities, Rabbi Wise has become an international figure with his absorbing interest in human welfare.

As well as being a speaker of exceptional ability, Rabbi Wise is an author. Among his latest works are "Child Versus Parent," "The Great Betrayer," and "How To Face Life," the last of which is the subject of his lecture here.

Hearing both Amelia Earhart and Rabbi Wise is an opportunity not to be missed by Nashvillians.

CHAPEL CORNER

Friday, January 10

"Echoes" was the subject of Dean Burk's talk in Chapel Friday, January 10. He stressed the point that what we do here at Ward-Belmont is reflected in later years. He read a letter, written to him by the secretary of a dean at a large university, saying that Ward-Belmont girls, as a whole, had a very high standing and had proved very successful in college.

Monday, January 13

Bertita Harding, author of *Phantom Crown* and *Royal Purple*, spoke in chapel on "The Value of a Hobby." She told the story of her life and how it was influenced by her hobby of collecting belongings of Carlotta and Maximillian. It was because of her interest in the Mexican ruler that she was able to write the novels for which she has become well-known.

Wednesday, January 15

The devotional speaker in chapel this week was Rev. B. G. Hodge of the Belmont Methodist Church. His subject was "If I Would Succeed in Life." His belief is that in order to succeed one must learn to make use of time, to do the right and honest thing, and to trust implicitly in God.

NEW YEAR VESPER SERVICE

At the first Vesper service of the new year, Dr. Prentice Pugh, rector of the Church of the Advent, addressed the group, speaking of the opportunities of the New Year. He compared us, our prayers, and our suffering to the gold, frankincense, and myrrh of the wise men, saying that if we can offer these things to God, the year may be made truly profitable.

Barbara McKelvey sang and was accompanied by her teacher, Miss Boyer, and Elsie Sante played the organ prelude and hymns.

BERTITA HARDING'S THEME "HOBBIES"

(Continued from page 1)

peror Franz Joseph, which her mother had taken to him. She learned much of the life of Carlotta and Maximillian through her nursemaids and other servants who had worked in the royal palace. It was with this knowledge that Bertita Harding started giving readings and lectures on the life of Carlotta.

The wife of a publisher happened to be in the audience at one of her entertainments and was so interested that she had her husband offer to publish the story of Carlotta if Miss Harding would write it. Having never written, it was rather difficult to start, but her first book, *Phantom Crown*, was published and was such a success that she wrote a second book, *Royal Purple*, which is proving to be just as popular. Her second novel is based on knowledge given her by her father on the life of the King of Serbia.

PLAYS PRESENTED SATURDAY NIGH

Last Saturday evening, January [illegible] six plays were presented in the L[illegible] pression Studio by the college expr[illegible] sion classes.

"White Elephants," presented [illegible] the Certificate Class was especial[illegible] good. Elizabeth Mastin made a g[illegible] Larry, who was new at burglar[illegible] Jane Ludwig was excellent as [illegible] Larry's sentimental "skoit." Ema[illegible] Florey was cast as Albert Fenton, [illegible] newly-wed socialite. Royena Kipp [illegible] Irene, Albert's romantic young bri[illegible]

"Where But In America" took pla[illegible] in the Chicago South-side. Elizab[illegible] Rauchenberg took the part of [illegible] Espenhyne. Virginia Collins play[illegible] the role of Mrs. Espenhyne. R[illegible] Margaret Voight was especially g[illegible] as Hilda, the Swedish maid.

"Theatre Night" was another of t[illegible] Dick and Dolly plays. Elizabeth [illegible] was very good as Dick, as was Harr[illegible] Rosemblum as Dolly.

"The Rector" was a comedy co[illegible] cerning the hard efforts of seve[illegible] young ladies to win the affections [illegible] a young and hadsome parson. [illegible] Herresford, the young parson, w[illegible] ably played by Jeanne Gibson. Ja[illegible] his maid, was especially well [illegible] trayed by Marguerite Graves. S[illegible] Smallwood gave an excellent cha[illegible] terization of Mrs. Lemingworth, w[illegible] was endeavoring to interest the pa[illegible] son in Miss Trimble, played by El[illegible] beth Murphren. Whitfield Stallin[illegible] was outstanding as Margaret Nort[illegible] a friend to all. Elizabeth Hoffm[illegible] was Mrs. Munsey, a widow anxi[illegible] to wed again. Corinne Peirce w[illegible] very good as Victoria Knox.

"Wisdom Teeth" was possibly t[illegible] most finished of all the plays. Wi[illegible] fred Elliot was exceedingly good [illegible] Aunt Henrietta. Virginia Ba[illegible] made an excellent Henry, nephew [illegible] Henrietta. June Vernon played t[illegible] part of the girl worried over her w[illegible] dom tooth. Frances Shelby was t[illegible] office secretary.

"Thursday Night" took place on t[illegible] cook's night out. Corinne Peirce, [illegible] the young husband, Gordon John[illegible] and Charlotte Wanek, as Laura, [illegible] pretty young wife, were outstandi[illegible] Mrs. Sheffield, her mother, was play[illegible] by Phyllis Espovich. Mrs. Johns, [illegible] mother, was played by Fannie Hi[illegible] man.

HYPHEN INAUGURATES CONTES

This week's *You Should Know* column will be the last of its kind [illegible] the Hyphen. Its successors are to [illegible] shrouded in veils of the deepest m[illegible] tery. Instead of *You Should Know* it will be *Do You Know*—, and t[illegible] rest will be up to the readers. [illegible] names will be mentioned. A br[illegible] description and a sentence charac[illegible] analysis with a catalogue of the su[illegible] ject's main interests will be the o[illegible] clues to the mystery woman.

Only outstanding campus pers[illegible] alities will be chosen and it is hop[illegible] that a place during the year in t[illegible] column will be considered an hono[illegible]

Each week the Hyphen will pu[illegible] lish the names of the girls written [illegible] in the previous week's paper. Al[illegible] with the name of the subject will a[illegible] be printed the name of the read[illegible] who was the first to hand into t[illegible] *Do You Know*— Editor, Box 488, t[illegible] correct *Do You Know*— name [illegible] names. Maybe a bag of peanuts [illegible] some such prize will be awarded t[illegible] winner! At any rate, recognition w[illegible] be given where recognition is due.

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HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

iss Mary Wynne Shackelford

iss Mary Wynne Shackelford, ector of the Ward-Belmont Art artment, is a native of Meridian, issippi. Her elementary educa- was received in the grammar and schools of Cincinnati, Ohio. r she attended Sophie Newcomb or College in New Orleans where took art as "just another subject." graduating from Newcomb she advantage of a scholarship she won at the Art Academy of Cinnati. At the end of three years' k she received an Art Diploma, a B.S. degree from the University Cincinnati.

or one year Miss Shackelford ied at the Slade School in Lon- Then she came back to New York entered the Pratt Institute where received a Certificate in Design uding Textile Design, General De-, Interior Decoration, and a diplo- in Normal Art. Also while Miss ckelford was in New York she ied for three summers under Wal- Sargent from whom she received a tificate in Color.

n graduation from Pratt, she t to Texas State College for men. For six years she was Di- or there of their School of Fine Applied Arts. In Texas a federa- ruling requires that each teacher given a year's leave of absence y seventh year for study. Miss ckelford entered therefore, dur- her first Sabbatical year the Grad- School of Art at Yale University. remained there until the middle he year when she was drafted by United States government to di- a unit in Occupational Therapy. work along this line was to train hers to teach occupations to dis- d soldiers.

the years following the war, she ied for awhile in France at the en Academy. Again later her hers there were Brissand and ape, well known in both art and circles.

rom France Miss Shackelford e to Ward-Belmont in 1927 to e as Director of Ward-Belmont's ganized Art Department.

At different times during her full and traveled life Miss Shackelford has exhibited under the auspices of the Architectural League in New York, the American Water Colors Society, and in various print exhibits. Some of her latest work has been shown in the Printmaker's Exhibition in Denver (1935), and in Wichita, Kansas, in a general exhibit sponsored by the American Federation of Art. She has prints today in national circuit exhibits, both eastern and western.

Miss Shackelford says that she is essentially a teacher. Every girl who has come under her tutelage would agree to her excellence in this field. However, a record of her various achievements proves that she is far from inactive in the production line. She has in recent years turned almost entirely to prints because she can finish them in between her teaching duties.

Miss Louise Gordon

Miss Louise Gordon, teacher for twenty years in the Ward-Belmont School of Art, says of her life that "like the turnip behind the barn she 'just grew and grew.'" What is more, she, like her forefathers long before her, grew right here in Nashville. Her grandfather's old home was located where Vanderbilt now is and from there the young Louise Gordon attended Hume-Fogg High School. After her graduation from this institution she entered Peabody College.

Miss Gordon has been interested in art and drawing since she was a child. Her first out-of-the-city training along this line came in Chicago. Later she went to New York where she graduated from Parson's School of Fine and Applied Arts. Incidently, it is from this school that the work in the Exhibit now on displav in the Art Department comes.

Ward-Belmont has been the scene of all of Miss Gordon's teaching. She came here in 1913, the first year of the consolidated school, and from year to year her slight figure has become more familiar and more dear to countless girls.

COURSES AVAILABLE

connection with exams and the pletion of the first semester of , it is interesting to note the es available for the second se- er which are irrespective of es carried the first of the year. list is as follows:

Aesthetics 16 (music)
Art History 12
Art History 22
Economics 2
Economics 24 (The Present Economic Order)
Education 12
English 4
English 24
English 26-B
Expression 16
French II (for six students or more)
German II (for six students or more)
History 16
History 24
Home Economics 16
Home Economics 18
Latin 16 (Mythology)
Physical Education Courses
Psychology 12
Religion 12
Sociology 2
Spanish II (for six students or more)

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, January 19

0 A.M. Sunday school.
5 P.M. Trip to the Tennessee Children's Home.
0 P.M. Trip to the Junior League Hospital.
0 P.M. Vespers. Poems read by Miss Martha Ordway.

STUNT NIGHT, FEBRUARY 8

The annual all-club stunt night will be held Saturday, February 8. Each club will present a stunt in which the entire membership is supposed to participate. There will be judges who will award a prize to the club presenting the most original skit. The prize is usually one for use in the club house. Last year the Tri K Club won the prize, a hammered silver platter.

ART MANUSCRIPTS DISPLAYED HERE

(Continued from page 1.)

important part in the history of book arts and were the intimate companions of the lay folk as well as the clergy, who took great pains in having them lavishly and colorfully decorated with minute pictures of foliage, wild flowers, grotesques, and animals.

Some of the leaves on exhibit are faded, but others are brilliant with reds, blues, and golds. Many have large initials, brightly colored and decorated. All types of printing are shown, from the minuteness and lateral compression in the writing of the 13th century portable Bibles to the large, bold hand of the Spanish and Italian choir leaves of the 16th century.

This exhibit was on display to the general public last Saturday afternoon and all day last Thursday. It is being shown in the Art Studio 302-A, third floor of Academic Building, and is at all times open to the students, who are invited and urged to see this excellent display of early art as shown in illuminated manuscripts.

The Rocking Horse, University of Wisconsin literary magazine, held a nation-wide contest last year to discover "America's worst sonnet."

POPULAR NEW BOOKS

If you are a book lover, the following list of the best current books will interest you. Whether you are buying for yourself or as a present for a friend, one of these books will be sure to please.

It Can't Happen Here—Sinclair Lewis.
How fascism came to America.

Vein of Iron—Ellen Glasgow.
A novel of Virginians meeting adversity with courage.

North to the Orient—Anne Morrow Lindbergh.
A charming record of an important international flight.

Old Jules—Mari Sandoz.
The biography of a red-blooded Nebraska pioneer.

Life with Father—Clarence Day.
Reminiscences of a lovable family tyrant.

Edna His Wife—Margaret Ayer Barnes.
A long, rich, detailed, three-generation family chronicle.

The Longest Years—Sigrid Undset.
A moving and beautifully written novel based on Mrs. Undset's own childhood.

If This Be I as I Suppose It Be—Margaret Deland.
A book of fragrant charm, telling of the author's memories of her childhood.

Four Hedges—Clare Leighton.
A pleasant, unaffected account of a garden loved, lived with and by. Exquisite original drawings.

The Seven Sins—Audrey Wurdemann.
A collection of poems by the winner of the recent Pulitzer prize.

Seven Pillars of Wisdom—T. E. Lawrence.
A flaming epic of a desert empire.

Mrs. Astor's Horse—Stanley Walker.
An amazing saga of American people and American taste.

I Write as I Please—Walter Duranty.
The intimate personal record of a great foreign correspondent in Russia.

Government in Business—Stuart Chase.
A fresh, realistic and stimulating discussion.

Trial Balances—Ann Winslow.
An anthology of new poetry.

The Power To See It Through—Harry Emerson Fosdick.
Twenty-five new sermons from the pen of one of the great American preachers.

And Gladly Teach—Bliss Perry.
A delightful autobiography, full of life and humor and quotable anecdotes.

The Tale of Genji—Lady Jurasaki.
A tale of Old Japan which brings "sheer happiness by its truth, beauty, humor, its understanding of humanity and zest for life."

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

HAVE YOU SEEN THE EXHIBIT?

During the week, everyone has certainly seen the sign "Exhibit" with an arrow pointing to the third floor of Academic Building. Many girls have never even set foot on the third floor; moreover with a very priceless collection of Illuminated Manuscripts from the 13th and 14th centuries there, many of these same girls will still go on, not knowing, and caring less, that the art studio is one of the most interesting spots on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Curiosity, mental curiosity, seems to have been left out of the modern girl's makeup. She studies and will be found in the library delving into the deepest encyclopædia, but doubtless the task was assigned to her. She finds, though, that she wasn't at all bored by this intellectual pursuance. But contrary to this, when there are interesting exhibits, book teas, publishing house tours, things that broaden one's mind, that increases one's culture, that makes one an interesting talker and a more interesting listener—girls pass them by without a murmur, evidently not realizing their importance. They are as much a part of school and of educaton as assigned reports and lessons, and in many ways they are more beneficial than either. The school goes to the trouble and expense of securing these exhibits for our advantage, and ours alone. We should appreciate this fact. Let's take a chance and attend these extra "culture-giving" exhibits, for you'll come away with a gratified feeling; a feeling that you're a little more worth knowing.

SARAH COLTON BARRY

The death of Sarah Colton Barry of Nashville on January the second, though it shocked all who knew her, was of especial sorrow to Ward-Belmont, who numbered her among its high-school graduates. She was at the time of her death a bride of two weeks, having married R. P. Barry, Jr., December twenty-first. Mr. and Mrs. Barry were on their way home from an eastern honeymoon when their automobile struck a truck on the highway near Staunton, Virginia. The young wife died almost immediately.

As Sarah Colton she graduated from Ward-Belmont's High School Department in 1932. While here in school she was an Honor Roll girl, a member of the Angkor Club and a charter member of the Penstaff group. She was beloved for her friendly disposition and was admired for her abilities and her responsible nature.

After leaving Ward-Belmont Sarah entered Vanderbilt University where she recently took Phi Beta Kappa honors. This year she was serving as President of her sorority, Kappa Alpha Theta.

WINNERS ALL!

What is school spirit? It is just a pleasing word which sums up all the fine qualities that students display, such as enthusiasm and willingness to co-operate with others. It is that certain something inside us that keeps us forging ahead, makes us ambitious, and gives us the desire to achieve. That is what we mean by school spirit. We all like to think that we have it, and we do, at least to some extent, because we couldn't progress in such a fashion without it.

Whenever we speak of sportsmanship it seems a natural thing to think of athletics. While it does play a most important part in athletics, we need to practice it in everything we do, whether it is a contest of athletics, one of a scholastic nature, or just a contest with ourselves to do our best. There is always a certain amount of satisfaction that comes with being a winner, but if we practice good sportsmanship whether the final score is in our favor or not, we have gained from the game all that we have put into it and have nothing to regret.

The rules of sportsmanship have come down to us from chivalry, and they represent the code of honor of the knights.

It is not always easy to be a good sport. It is not always easy to show school spirit. But it is always worthwhile to try!

CAMPUS COLUMN

Happy New Year, gals. Your friend scribe didn't even have to strike a pose and exhibit a little reminiscent vacation glamour before having to rustle around to get the lowdown about your classmates. Some of them didn't do too badly:

Frances Shelby's honey gave her a watch, three pairs of stockings, and a bottle of Luciene Lelong.

Helen Aycock came back with a Beta, and a second Phi Delta Theta pin. Marjorie Morris is also sporting a Phi Delta Theta pin, while Sara Ashley prefers a Chi Phi.

Pat Jamison returned with an engagement ring as did Phyllis Schackne. Her affair, however, was followed up by three specials and a telegram on Sunday. We are duly impressed.

Jeanne Brigham is said to be wearing an engagement and a wedding ring too. Quit piling it, woman!

For her birthday, Betty Galt received five wires, gardenias, roses, and fruit. But fancy receiving a dozen gardenias for a similar occasion. How do you do it, Evelyn?

It seems that Barbara Leake's brother-in-law rivals Dorothy Dix as a doner of advice. Ask Bobbie what he told her to do about the Alpha Delt sweetheart pin.

Beverly Lack pulled the prize boner. Imagine her brother's amazement at receiving the letter that Beverly had intended for her flame; and vice versa.

We're all hoping to get a glimpse of that super M.D., Wadley Glenn, this week-end, but Courtney is perversely possessive.

Have you noticed Rachel Brauer's new coiffure?

Before exams we simply must ask Sug of it's to be Whip or Hal. Even the rumours of her new Phi Delt pin don't appease our curiosity.

And we're all quite overcome by Virginia Varga's football player. Sh! It's whispered that his picture is practically smothered in bedclothes all night, and rates a kiss every morning!

What about the internes from Johns-Hopkins, Jane Meyers?

Carpy and Deet seem like quiet girls, but oh, how the sparks flew the night they got their wires crossed. And what was Mr. Puckett doing in your room, ladies?

Hate to introduce a note of tragedy, but Senior seems a trifle strange without Grace Willis, to say nothing of Billie Frank Smith.

And then we want to remind you that not only does leap year come to no avail in a girl's school but also adds one day to the already "weekning" numbers 'till vacation.

Must tear away to the lecture. My snappy dinner-dress makes a bit of doggerel ache for expression:

These post-vacation clothes, to me,
Are just a hollow mockery
Of gala days that used to be
When we in gay society
Did raise the roof (with propriety)!

High School

An English book wants to know: "What is the sum of one horse and one lilac bush?" Some one should ask Miss Major.

Personal nominations:

Wise—Ann C. G.
Affable—Dorothy P.
Romantic—Beulah P.
Docile—Lucy C.

Brisk—Libba R.
Eager—Margaret N.
Languid—Kappy P.
Marriageable—Betty C.
Optimistic—Grace B.
Natural—Marguerite W.
Timid—Elizabeth P.

Some people complain that they never rate the HYPHEN. If you know any gossip or news about yourself or anyone, just let us know, and you'll break into print at once.

Have you seen the sparkling new pins everyone is sporting around? A few we've noticed in particular belonging to Virginia McClellan, Letita, Barbara R., and Betty W. Five cents is offered to anyone finding out the original owners of all four pins.

EAGLE FEATHER

By HELEN TIBBETS

IRONY

Above the cornfields, broodingly,
The harvest moon hangs low;
A mammoth globe of orange fire
Which spreads a smould'ing glow.

The sere, brown landscape done with pride
Its languorous evening dress.
But country folk, oblivious, start
Their nocturnal egress.

They leave their heritage outside,
To dance in cheap cafes:
To gamble, drink, and dance all night
Immersed in smoky haze.

They speed along the lone highways
In search of spurious thrills:
Jazz; rhythm; liquor: pastimes which
Are known as city frills.

Yet bored city society
Spends fortunes just to taste
Untrammeled Nature's beauties which
These country people waste!

—Louise Baxter, '37.

BEERSHEBA

I stand upon a lofty cliff,
And miles below a million trees
Extend far up the wild, wide gorge;
And sway, ecstatic, in the breeze.

And oh, all beauty seems enshrined
Beneath my rocky precipice!
Land-locked loveliness; a view
That fills an inland soul with bliss.

How strange is my constricted throat!
Why do I feel an exile here?
Why do I feel oppressed by land;
In quietude, akin to fear?

This alien beauty fills my heart
With strange vague longings for the sea,
Whose fierce, clear blue I learned to love;
Whose vastness once inspired me.

My heart is crying for the coast:
For screaming gulls, horizons free,
For lashing gales, and surf swept rocks,
And dunes; not found in Tennessee!

—Louise Baxter, '37.

CHEMISTRY

Chemistry is funny stuff
I feel as if I'd had enough.
What with all these formulas,
Equations and queer valences—
Golly but it's just like Greek
Trying to learn it every week:
First we studied Oxygen
It was colorless and dumb.
Then we learned about oxides
And mixed them up with white chlorides,
Hydrogen soon came our way.
We studied it the other day.
It didn't seem to want a Beau,
For it exploded when with O.
Now we're studying molecules,
Laws of gravity, and rules.
Really, though, it's quite the stuff,
I think I've had about enough.

—W. C., '36.

A PLACE FOR YOU

There is a corner of my heart,
Where you will always be,
No matter who may chance to share
Life's varied way with me.

There is a moment of the day,
When my thoughts turn to you,
And precious hours passed beyond
Haunt the seconds few.

There is a place within my soul,
Where none can come but I,
To kiss dream lips, and softly breathe
The bitter phrase, "Goodbye."

—Louise Mathews, '37.

WINTER SNOWFALL

Blanketed in snowy white
In the silence of the night,
The fields and trees and houses lie
Sharply outlined 'gainst the sky,
A cold, grey dawn surveys the scene
Of nature's bright artistic scheme,
Jack Frost has painted all with skill
From fair landscape to wooded hill.

—W. C., '36.

SPORT SPECULATIONS

Strikes and Spares

ling at Ward-Belmont is one most popular winter sports, from the number of girls go- for it. A game consists of ten each frame made up of two hrown to knock down ten pins at the end of the bowling alley ngular shape of four rows. If e first ball you knock down all s, you have made a strike. This s" and next best is a spare you get for knocking down all ns with two balls, or the sec- ll.

centuries bowling has been a e sport with the Germans and who introduced it to this coun- has been most popular among mericans and Canadians. In l days of Belmont College the ladies bowled in the long, red- uilding which is now used for e. For a while it was sus- altogether until the opening of w gymnasium about ten years At that time the new Brunswick which we use now were opened

ough most of the day students owled before, the majority of rs are beginners, showing prom- There are more girls out for g this winter than ever before. lleys are in excellent condition here is enough variety in the of the balls so that they are heavy. Make the most of your s to use these alleys. This re- us of Eleanor Whitson, Mar- Ann Rust, and Rachel Brauer re certainly making the most of pportunities, we've noticed.

The average bowling score made by students at Ward-Belmont is between 100 and 125. The highest possible score is 300, consisting of twelve consecutive strikes. That is perfect bowling.

Use your spare time bowling even if you have to set up your own pins. Losing weight both in bowling and setting up the pins will delight the plumper girls; and the girls with less fat on their bones need not worry, for it is a game developing strength in the arms and giving perfect balance and co-ordination between mind and body.

The other day we saw one of the up-and-coming bowlers practically knock down a pin-boy. He jumped straight into the air and landed amid the flying pins. We think she'd better watch out where she throws the ball next time!

March 4, the United States Field Hockey Association is sending its Touring Team to Nashville. They will be the guests of Peabody College and Ward-Belmont during the time they are here. Games will be held with and against the students. We're dubious about how we'll bet. We know our girls are good but still national champions *are* good.

Are your shoes clean? Get out the old Bon Ami and do away with the Nashville dirt. We're afraid that the gym office will get you if you don't watch out.

. GYPSY DANCE IN GYM TONIGHT

ight everyone is invited to the Rendezvous Night Club for g, dining and entertainment. ymnasium is to be decorated in colored gypsy fashion and light- spot lights and lanterns. Tables urround the room and fill the gymnasium. Delicious refresh- are to be served by gypsies and tte girls while everyone is be- ntertained by a floor show in- g the two dance teams of Phyl- rr and Corinne Peirce, Grace ct and Elizabeth Cornelius. Ad- l musical and vocal numbers e given by Mary Sudoff, Mar- Dunn, Peggy Dickinson and the Jeanne Cookson, Elsie Sante, dwine Schmid). Morrey Har- orchestra will furnish the mu- dancing.

TEXAS SCHOOL HAS WAR REPORTER

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

Greenville, Texas.—(ACP)—J. C. Arnold, 19, University of Texas journalism sophomore, decided he wanted to be a war correspondent, in spite of having little experience, money or connection. So he got aboard the first freighter offering him a chance to work his way to Dijbouti, French Somaliland, and several Texas papers are now using his feature stories, airmailed from Addis Ababa.

According to Arnold, whose school paper, *The Texan*, boasts of being the only college daily having a special correspondent in the war zone, Addis Ababa is law abiding, justice is swift and sure, and the main danger to life and limb lies not in war complications but in native-driven taxis.

CHAPEL SCHEDULE

January 20 - 24

20—Special music by mem- rs of music department
22—Devotional
24—Music by the "Captiva- s," student orchestra

AMUSEMENTS

In the colorful, glittering atmosphere of the burlesque theatre, with its soubrettes, songs, clowns and comics, the action of the new Fox picture, "King of Burlesque," which comes January 16 to the Paramount Theatre, takes place.

EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

y, January 27
-11:30
nglish 1 (Miss Lydell) Library.
nglish 1 (Miss Pugh) Study Hall.
nglish 1 (Miss Ransom) Library.
nglish 1 (Miss Rhea) Study Hall.
ciology 21.
-4:32
ll M. W. F.-5 classes—Classrooms.
y, January 28
-11:30
istory 1 ..... Study Hall
istory 11 210
ychology 21 ..... Library
-4:32
ll T. T. S.-1 classes—Classrooms.
nday, January 29
-11:30
All M. W. F.-1 classes—Classrooms.
1:30-4:32
All T. T. S.-2 classes—Classrooms.
Thursday, January 30
8:32-11:30
All M. W. F.-2 classes—Classrooms.
1:30-4:30
All T. T. S.-3 classes—Classrooms.
Friday, January 31
8:30-11:30
All M. W. F.-3 classes—Classrooms.
1:30-4:30
All M. W. F.-4 classes—Classrooms.
Saturday, February 1
8:30-11:30
All T. T.-4 and T. T.-5 classes—Classrooms.

CHAMPION BOWLER ADVISES NOVICES

Mrs. Floretta D. McCutcheon, the world's champion woman bowler, did not begin bowling until she was thirty-three years of age. Her main idea in taking up the sport was to lose weight and to get something of interest to take up her spare time. Mrs. McCutcheon did not have any lessons such as students get here but learned simply from experience and watching men and women who had mastered the art.

In her first few seasons of bowling, she lost forty pounds of excess flesh and got so enthused in the sport that she began giving lessons.

Mrs. McCutcheon has rolled nine perfect games of 300; ten games of 299; won the Olympic bowling championship at Los Angeles, in 1932, and in the highest series ever bowled by a woman, defeated the famous Jimmy Smith, 704 to 687.

Mrs. McCutcheon says, "No unusual strength is needed to bowl, just go at it in a natural way and keep at it regularly."

YOU SHOULD KNOW—

You should know Sally Paine, born in Providence, R. I., though most of her life was spent in Boston, Massachusetts, until four years ago when she moved to Greensboro, North Carolina. As Sally says, "Living in Greensboro is fine—because it is a novelty to me." Her first three high school years were spent at St. Mary's in Raleigh, North Carolina; she completed her education by tutoring in her senior year.

Sally has a twin sister, Barbara; the sisters are devoted to each other, yet their divergent interests are shown in the fact that Barbara chose Wellesley and she is quite literary minded.

Sally has always been interested in art. She says that anything that can be done with her hands—as interior decorating, arranging table decorations—have always occupied the major part of her time. This interest is illustrated very well in the way in which she has fixed up her room here at school.

Besides this intense and vital interest in art, Sally likes athletics, especially riding. She has ridden for the past ten years and has taken prizes in minor horse shows.

Sally plans to obtain her art certificate here, which she very pessimistically says will probably take three years. From here she wants to continue her study at school in Boston, so that she will be near her sister. Sally's main ambition is to finish her education by going to Paris to study art, and French as well, which she claims is her favorite academic subject.

With an extraordinary amount of enthusiasm, Sally says that she loves Ward-Belmont.

You should know Mary Evelyn Jensen, a resident of Nashville all of her life excepting the first four years of school—these years were spent in Atlanta, Georgia.

Art has always been her sole interest in life. Her mother tells the story of her, when at the age of four years, she was left alone in her crib one day. She somehow got hold of a pencil and a piece of paper and drew a very lifelike picture of a dog. Her art career dates from this event.

Mary Evelyn graduated from the Hume-Fogg High School last June. During these days, she won many first prizes in art contests—three for Book Week Posters, the city and state prize for Poppy Week for two years, and seven blue ribbons from State Fairs. All through grammar school and high school, Mary Evelyn studied art. She took four years of extra study at the Watkins Institute and spent one summer studying with Charles Cagle.

She plans to obtain her art certificate here and then go to the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts.

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DIARY OF MISTRESS BELLE - WARD

Wednesday—Even the elements were against us—with time and our destiny plumping us down back at school the weatherman proceeded to dish out as soupy a day as could be. Everyone seems to be back, even if Webbie and the rest of that Chicago train bunch did stamp into chapel, much elated over the fact that their train had been three hours late. Classes started the first thing—got in at eight and had a "Psyc" class at eight-thirty—What a sleepy bunch we turned out to be—It's funny how lack of sleep never bothers us while we are at home!! After dinner, life was getting a little dull—no studying to be done—all unpacking finished—the evening looked long before us—but luckies that we are; we were invited out for the evening. Three brief hours in the "outside world" and home—pardon me!! school—and did those red-checked beds feel good!

Thursday—From yesterday, the ridiculous, to today, the sublime—spring has come to the Sunny South—Roses bloom 'neath our window, etc. Well, maybe not quite roses but the grass did look awfully green. A whole crowd of us went out walking this afternoon and breathed in the air of this really gorgeous day. Only my pessimistic nature prompts me to add that tomorrow it will probably snow. . . . To top off the day—coming from dinner, what ohs—ahs' and other such ejaculations were heard, as that big yellow moon was seen—oh, well—tonight marked the beginning of homework that could no longer be put off, so back to the books for me. Two days back in school and I'm already behind—two books for outside reading and pages of untranslated French are at my throat so I think I'll go to bed.

Friday—All for beauty's sake, and another gorgeous afternoon saw me squirming in the beauty-parlor chair. But my hair is "naturally" curly now and I don't have to "roll it up" tonight, at least! We've just gotten in from dinner downtown and Kagawa afterwards. Dinner was wonderfully silly with Miss Clark, the swellest of chaperones—and what a dinner we got at the James Robertson Coffee Room for only forty-five cents!!! I'm sure what Kagawa said was good and he did seem to have a fascinating personality, but as for understanding him I would just have soon been in French class with Miss Seay running on! I'd strain for fifteen minutes at a time and then I'd settle back and let his words flow all around me in a lazy fathomless flood—He was good though for every fifteen minutes!! And after all our activities we got home in time for me to lower my "gym-racked" bones into bed and listen to memory—thrilling strains from the radio. But in the midst of *If I Should Lose You* the light bell rang and I really was lost! And tomorrow's Saturday, and so Jane Meyers tells me, there are 144 days until June.

Saturday—And today in Psychology—we had a heated discussion of hypnotism—with gestures. From some of the realistic demonstrations and fervent accounts of things seen and heard, I began to feel a little under the influence myself—Lunch in town—at Kleemans, with some of that *delicious* apple pie à la mode—and a movie. They all laughed when I said "Rose of the Rancho" with a cultivated broad "a," but it didn't spoil the effect of a grand picture. Got back from town in time to race up and down the athletic fields with the rest of the fiends in the hockey. The pep and the skill of these so-called decrepit alums is most wearing. Their competition inspires me to more strenuous blunders than any class last fall. Tonight some more of those swell town friends got us out—not of "Stir," just school. It was almost like Christmas vacation again. We felt so worldly when we came back to the hall and saw cold-creamed and rolled-up hair, school-mates listening to the radio and growing fat on Saturday food. Good night!

Sunday—Was a trifle cast-down about having to sit in my r[oom] place for Sunday dinner. It's n[ot] I don't like the table, much le[ss] I don't like the girls, but var[iety] the spice of life. But it all w[ent] in an afternoon of tramping an[d] dear friend's country estate. B[ut] bye, found out all about what K[ay] said last Friday night, from th[e] obliging minister this morning[—] must have known how perple[xed] mind had been. Now I can[—] home about it. Felt a little l[ow] night as I thought of the fam[ily] tearing around, but turned [to] radio which was playing *Mu[sic] Round and Round*. (Vacation [mem]ries make it Public Enemy N[o.] Doesn't seem like we've ever [been] away!

Monday—Had high hopes of [enjoy]ing the evening in a "Dark and [Pas]sive Mood" tonight when all the [girls] went out. Oh, what fun and [what] merry chase we might have had [—] alas and alacky some ingenious [soul] quickly had them fixed and [left] but a shadowy memory. Spent [half] an hour trying to clean my [white] shoes. Funny, I hadn't remem[bered] they were so filthy. Must have [been] collecting dirt over vacation. [Tried] white shoe-cleaner gals, it [didn't] swell). Tried to get a little spir[itual] exercise, skipping rope in Pem[ey] but can't keep up with all these [athe]letes. Bertita Harding's poise [and] charm completely cantivated [us] American ideas of foreign fascin[ation] and such a marvelous speaker! [Then] I got to lunch and realized it [was] 12:15 a very surprised little gu[y] I! I had just told someone it [was] 11:55. We encouraged Aycock [to] her collection of hearts, realizing [her] hobbies and collections often [de]mine the course that one's life [will] follow. A week ago now, I [was] "Lights Out"—and so to dream [of] Castles in Spain—or an apartment [in] New York.

Tuesday—A bad case of s[pring] fever—seems I can't get the idea [out] of my mind that Graduation is [a] few weeks off. Of course leaves [of] degrees below weather, deep [snow] and jingle bells far behind, it's [no] wonder I feel the effects of this [de]velous weather. Practically [every] black eye trying to worm my way [up] to the exam schedule, and all [the] comments. From the looks [of my] schedule I can see I'll go into a [year] of solitary confinement. We [saw] Branson De Cou's pictures [tonight] think I'd like to go there on my [honey]moon! Those sunsets and that "[Aurora] glow"—just a dream country. [Also] did several damsels blush when [Mary] De Cou said he heard some [one] whisper, "Red Sails in the Sun[set]" Today at the HYPHEN office, I [took] Lack out for telling this Little Ann joke—Little Audrey and her m[other] went to visit a publishing house. [Little] tle Audrey's mother got caught in [the] of the printing machines. [Little] Audrey just laughed and laughed 'cause she knew her mother was the type!

SUCCESS STORIES OF W.-B. ARTI

(Continued from page 1)

won second place in this same [year] and New York scholarship for [the] section which includes schools [south] of the Mason-Dixon line and east the Mississippi River. She is now the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts.

Nancy Lunsford won first in [the] famous scholarship last year, but was unable to take advantage of [it]. She graduated from Ward-Belmont 1933 and at present is an assistant the school of art here at Ward-Belmont.

Marie Sudekum, a graduate of [the] college department in 1928, received at that time a certificate in Interior Decoration. She was graduated from the School of Fine and Applied Arts in Paris with honors. She has followed interior decorating as a profession in Nashville.

Harvard will celebrate the [three] anniversary of its founding in [1636]. It is the oldest institution of higher learning in the United States.

Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

me XXIV | Nashville, Tennessee ★ February 8, 1936 | Number 19

E DESTROYS TORIC CLUB USE OF W-B

YCREST CENTER OF SO- LIFE OF STUDENTS BE- ORE CLUBS WERE BUILT

place is this!
ere be the beginning of my iss?
ere the burden fall from off y back?
eace! blest Woodycrest! blest ather be
n that here did put joy for e!"

few lines are enough to re- at Woodycrest meant to the o were here before us. Thus a reflected sorrow in reading er headline, "Fire Destroys Home—Woodycrest."

mansion, built in the pre-war as to our mothers what club s to us. When the old club- denwold, was sold to the Du wder Plant, Mr. Blanton pur- Woodycrest in 1918 from the family to serve as the new club.

rge part of this enormous n-style home was built prior ivil War. A number of bul- ed in the crevices of the walls ough proof that numerous con- d taken place in this section. n County could boast no more spot.

posed upon one of the many hills, a dark, red brick man- h white stone trimmings and ting veranda that stretched three sides.

urse, the girls were delighted ir new country home. There atmosphere of grandeur in the estries and ancestral pictures d the walls of the fifteen spa- ooms. And the stained glass s and the beautiful stairway failed to fascinate the girls, did the third floor and the at- ter known as "the barracks"). n examinations looming ahead, rest offered a refuge to rest up them." The four hundred of knolls and meadows had shady path for riding, and the opular sport, aimless wander- he current school paper quotes: imed that they had never seen o many violets, and even the at swarmed around the wis- blossoms were not formidable to prevent some very brave

(Continued on page 2)

NCERT REVIEWED BY PIANO HEAD

chapel program Monday, Mr. wood gave the students some how they might get the most a concert. He selected two rs of Mr. Brailowsky's program by bringing out interesting and melodies, showed what e heard by an audience who lis- Due to the fact that the time short to give much about the numbers, he kindly offered to ate the program on Tuesday from seven to eight in Mr. studio. Those who could spare me found it of great value to . Mr. Underwood played some numbers and explained charac- s of the type of composition f the composer. These along tories which might be repre- helped to give a better under- ng of the music to be played . Brailowsky. Doubtless there everal members of the audience e much of their enjoyment of ailowsky concert to their famil- with the music which was and discussed by Mr. Under-

CONTEST OPENS

he Wordsmith Club is con- ing a contest for new mem- beginning Tuesday, Febru- 4, and ending Sunday, Febru- 16. Anyone desiring to enter contest may submit any num- f original manuscripts. These uscripts may be poetry, sto- or essays. They must clip name to the paper and send Wordsmith Club or Virginia e, care of house mail.



WOODYCREST—FORMER WARD-BELMONT COUNTRY CLUB

HALL PROCTORS CHOSEN MONDAY

Smith, Stallings, Moore, Jones, and Fristoe Elected

The great question of the campus Monday was "who are you gonna' vote for for the new proctor?" or "don't you hope so-and-so is the new proctor?" Shortly after 9:30, however, all such questions were automatically suspended, for proctors were elected at meetings held in each hall at that time. In many cases it was only a matter of a very few votes that decided the question; therefore, both of the girls who were nominated in their respective halls will be discussed briefly. In each case the new proctor is named last.

Glee Callaway and Peggy Smith were the two in Heron. Glee comes from Detroit, Michigan, and is attending Ward-Belmont for the first time this year. However, there are few who have not at least noticed Glee, for her slick black hair and trim figure are most striking. Glee is an honor student, and besides being president of the Michigan Club she has been both a hall monitor and a dining room monitor. Peggy Smith comes from Bluefield, West Virginia. Her modest way and her gamely spirit are two of her most commendable characteristics. She loves all sports, most of all basketball, and enjoys writing short stories, essays, etc.

In Founders, Ruth Pinkham and Whitfield Stallings were chosen. Ruth's blond hair, pushed far off her face, is what gives her that individualism that everyone desires. She is very interested in "Y" work, and is a member of the Big "Y" Cabinet as Chairman of the Community Service

(Continued on page 4)

CLUBS TO PRESENT ANNUAL STUNTS

You can count on tonight being a real novelty—because it's stunt night. The fun starts at 7:30. Each club is to be represented and will be allowed fifteen minutes in which to present its stunt—this will include setting and clearing of stage as well as actual performance. Judging will be based on time, originality, number taking part, and technique of performance. The judges and the prize remain a mystery, but there's sure to be enthusiasm, competition, tense moments, and a display of club spirit. Stunt night promises to be one of those special nights that will become a lasting Ward-Belmont memory.

The stunts in order of their appearances are as follows:

Osiron ..... "Side Glances"
Tri K ..... "Yatzu and the Emperor"
F. F. .....
"Graduation in the Early 1900's"
X. L. .....
"We thought. We thought until we went insane and now we want you to give it a name."
Penta Tau ..... "University Cruise"
T. C. ..... "Henry the Eighth"
A. K. ..... "Roman Football Game"
Anti-Pan ..... "Minnie the Mermaid"
Agora ..... "At Your Service, Madam"
Del Vers ..... "Ward-Belmont Bugle"

FIRST EDITIONS LOANED LIBRARY

Foster's Songs Shown Through Courtesy of Mr. Rose

The first editions of some of Stephen Foster's songs are on display in the College Library. They were loaned by Kenneth Rose, head of the violin department.

Attention has been brought to Stephen Foster recently through the moving picture, "Melody Lane," based on the composer's life, and through the recent biography "Stephen Foster, America's Troubadour," by John T. Howard.

Stephen Collins Foster, well-known composer of popular ballads and songs, was born in 1826, the descendant of Scotch-Irish emigrants. He entered Jefferson College in July, 1841, but found that a formal education was distasteful, due to musical interests. His education was completed under tutors.

Even though several songs had been published, his family disapproved of a musical career for Stephen Foster, so they sent him to Cincinnati in 1846 to keep books for his brother. While there he composed more songs and the general popularity of his work encouraged him. His medium in songs was the popular negro minstrel of the day. In a mutual agreement between the composer and E. P. Christy, a minstrel, Foster's songs were sung by Christy before their publication.

He was married in 1850, but was separated from his wife a few years before his death.

Foster's last four years were spent in New York, producing songs prolifically. In one year, he wrote 48 songs, but his later works were quite commonplace, containing a good bit of repetition. He died in 1864—poverty-stricken and obscure.

Among his best known songs are "My Old Kentucky Home," "Good Night," "Massa's in De Cold Ground," and "Old Folks at Home." Foster's

(Continued on page 2)

STAFF INTRODUCES NEW HYPHEN MAKE-UP TODAY

GREAT ARTIST HERE FEB. 6

ALEXANDER BRAILOWSKY, RUSSIAN PIANIST, GIVES CONCERT

Alexander Brailowsky, the Russian pianist, played at Ward-Belmont on Thursday night, February 6. The concert was a great success and showed that he stands in the front ranks of the few pianists who are replacing those of yesterday.

Brailowsky was born in Kiev, Russia. First he studied from his father; and soon, because wealthy relatives realized his great talent, he was able to study in Vienna as a pupil of the great master, Leschetizsky. In less than a year, he became the star pupil of that school. Of the great success that Leschetizsky achieved as a teacher, the most is attributed by Brailowsky to two qualities; first, "A love for beautiful tone," and second, "A respect for the individuality by the student."

During the war, his family lived in Switzerland until after the Armistice. Finally they moved to France where Brailowsky soon attained fame in every music center of Europe, culminating in a triumphant debut in the United States and similar success in America.

Not only is his great art responsible for his greatness, but also his extraordinary personality has helped to attract and hypnotize audiences again and again. He reads a great deal—classics and modern literature, and American detective stories. He speaks French, German, Spanish, and English as well as his own native language. His great hobby is motoring, and railroads have particular appeal for him. He knows by heart every station along the tracks of Europe where his extensive travels take him. Because of his amazing knowledge of trains and connections, he has been called by friends "European Railroad Minister."

Tennis is his favorite sport and latest enthusiasm.

In music Brailowsky prefers the romantics—Chopin, Schumann, Liszt. In life, however, he is a normal well-balanced human being, his spare time divided between sports and books, between his family, his friends, and his dogs. He enjoys travel and knows far more of the places he visits than the hotel, railroad station and concert hall!

Best of all, he loves his work. He

(Continued on page 3)

ART EDITOR SELECTED

The Milestone's staff has recently very fittingly selected Mary Evelyn Jensen as the art editor for the annual. Mary Evelyn has had art as her sole interest for many years. When she was in high school, she won many first prizes in art contests. She is now working on her art certificate from Ward-Belmont; later she plans to go on to the New York School of Fine and Applied Arts. She will choose her assistant from the students in the art department.

HISTORY OF PAPER SHOWS THAT IT NOW RESEMBLES FIRST ISSUE PRINTED

The change in the style and make-up of THE HYPHEN this week aroused the curiosity of the staff to know something of the paper in past years. An inquiring reporter, after delving into the bound copies of HYPHENS of former years, succeeded in obtaining a history of Ward-Belmont's school paper.

The first volume of THE HYPHEN was edited in 1914. The paper then was the size of today's new edition; it had five columns per page and four pages. Besides advertisements and news articles, there was a weekly diary and joke box. Each edition had a Personal column telling about guests and week-end trips. The columns on *Current Events*, *Art Notes*, *Expression*, and *Sunday School* were extremely popular. At this time the motto of the girls was:

"To live a great life in deeds, in books, in art;
Great parts of one great plan;
To fare forth with this challenge to the heart—
Achieve! Press on! I can!"

As early as March 24, 1916, there is a write-up of Stunt Night which then took place in the Academic Building. Tonight will be a 20th anniversary for the traditional affair. October 27, of this year found the establishment of the student government of the past year a success, and has remained such up to the present.

In 1917, the Athletic Association was organized. Up through 1919, THE HYPHEN was filled with cartoons, photographs, and sport news which always had headlines. During these years such celebrities as Madame Schumann-Heink, Pavalova, Paderewski, and Edwin Markham entertained the school.

In 1921, THE HYPHEN became a four-column paper two inches smaller than the previous volumes. It resembled THE HYPHEN that has been received weekly by the students up to the present time, though it included eight pages instead of six. The *Spice Box* of jokes replaced the *Hyphenettes* column, which had been in existence since 1916.

In the fall of 1923, students found a newly erected gym and Senior Hall awaiting them. *Patty Jean's Diary*, *In the Sport Light*, *Alumni*, *Club Chatter* and *Weddings* were the high spots of the eight-page HYPHEN. In 1924, the *Spice Box* was replaced by the *A Test for a Laugh* column. Nineteen hundred and twenty-five saw the commencement of the *Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward*, which has flourished ever since. *The Thinking Cap*, headed by a characteristic drawing of "*une*

(Continued on page 4)

SEVEN NEW GIRLS ENROLL MONDAY

Seven new girls have enrolled in Ward-Belmont for the second semester. They are: Jean Rogers, St. Augustine, Florida; Helen McKeogh, Belleville, Illinois; Barbara Brown, El Dorado, Kansas; Dorothy Elliott, Lexington, Kentucky; Margaret Keyes Clark, Louisville, Kentucky; Jean Lay, Maynardville, Tennessee, and Martha Anne Rogers, Morriston, Tennessee.

Dorothy Elliott, Martha Anne Rogers, and Martha Carson have attended Ward-Belmont previously. Dorothy is a senior-middle, while the other two are seniors. Martha Carson went to the University of Louisville, and Dorothy attended the University of Kentucky the first semester. Martha Anne spent the first part of this year at home and did not attend school. Martha Anne and Martha are members of the Anti-Pandora Club, while Dorothy is a member of the F.F. Club.

A TALE OF WOE

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your studying go?
"I've lights at 3:00 and trembling knee
Thinking of what I don't know."

"Cause," laments Mary, "if I can't cram, I'll never pass an exam. And if I do cram, I can't pass an exam." And thus she begins her tale of woe.

But Mary has only one story of "I don't know." At 2:15, Susie comes in with all western civilization under her arm. "You know," she begins, "'James I' believed in the divine right of kings, but what about the growth of Parliament?"

"I don't know," says Mary, "let's go down to the tea room. I can think better after a coke and a hot-dog."

Down to refreshment and back. "Well," says Mary, "we've discussed growth of Parliament. I'll do the rest of history tonight. Let's do English. But, mentioning 'James I' reminds me, let me read you Jim's letter."

But Susie slips out, leaving Mary reading aloud. Then unearthing stacks of notebooks, she begins to play. Here is her history notebook, her textbook, and loads of scattered notes. First, the notebook is cleaned out and arranged systematically. Then the same process is used with each subject.

True it was an afternoon's work. But now she is ready to study. In pops Mary, "Well, I'll say, you're not studying; you're just playing. Why, I've done more work on algebra and composition. And I've got all the words to 'Jealous.' Come on over."

But Susie declines. And across the hall she hears, "Susie surely is a sissie, always pretending to be busy." And when the light bell rings, Mary is alarmed. Susie is asleep without a care. "Well," sighs Mary, "I can say that I was conscientious about *my* studying."

TAKE THE HYPHEN!

Hyphen subscriptions for the second semester are priced at fifty cents. These subscriptions may be secured in the Hyphen office.

We urge all old girls to subscribe for their own copy, and we ask all the new girls to give the paper a trial.

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EDITORIAL

TRADITION IN THE MAKING

This week's re-vamped issue of the HYPHEN brings to mind the oft-repeated quotation, "The old order changeth, yielding to the new." Probably in no other organizations are traditions and established ways of doing things as much a part of present-day life as in a school. It is natural and right that this should be so. Traditions lend dignity to education and education without dignity is impudence. Any one who has ever had anything to do with Ward-Belmont has come in contact with her traditions. They are a part of her charm and do much to chart the course that the school follows. We are proud of this background of seventy years of honorable precedents but we are also too proud of our own present-day judgment to let this background influence our present-day actions to the breaking-point. Times change, yes, and a school as well as any other living group must change with them. Whether suggested changes come from faculty, students or friends they should be, and for the most part are, treated in the light of modern good sense and far-sightedness.

Like any current journal worthy of its job the HYPHEN in changing its form to meet present-day requirements and, in order to raise its national and local ranking, reflects a spirit that is felt on this campus. Changes that to old W.-B. girls seem rather startling have taken place in the past few years. No doubt others will come in the next few. Shake-ups in organizations, rearrangements of restrictions or realignment of curricular and intermural activities do not mean that the school is "breaking down" or is "going to the dogs." The spirits and the ideals that have made it Ward-Belmont in the past make it the new Ward-Belmont of today. An even finer spirit than that which clings to the old faith of the fathers, right or wrong, is the hardy, confident one that believes that what we do today will become the respected traditions of tomorrow.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL HINTS

When report cards are sent home, the parents of Little Ac's scholars look for more than A's and B's in five subjects. There's an additional group which grades the following qualities: Deportment, Effort, Neatness, General Appearance, Penmanship, Drawing, and Attendance.

The college students doubtless sigh in relief that these grades are dropped in college. But the mere fact that they are not down in black and white does not lessen their importance. A personal pride in penmanship, neatness, attendance, etc., is one of the responsibilities that we assume as college students.

Of course, our little blue books may have all the salient facts of the semester. But, by the time that the teacher spends several minutes deciphering this knowledge, she probably loses the gist of our thoughts. We really are not being fair to ourselves; we can at least present what we know in writing that is readable. (Surely we are past that age of making an open "e," and then dotting it.)

And certainly we no longer need little ruler slaps on our hands to keep us awake. The teacher knows her subject; a reciprocal attitude of attention is the least we can develop.

Perhaps, when our semester grades are in our hands, we'd better give ourselves a personal check-up.

TIME-WORN TEMPTERS

Today, when we read, we are very apt to choose a book by a contemporary author. We think that anything which is the least bit old will be boring to read. This is very seldom true. Books of today are interesting and furnish good reading, but the old books are not only books of a day but of all time. Old authors can furnish all types of literature that will delight and please the modern readers. The great tragedies of Sophocles, written four hundred years before Christ, are gripping dramas today. The farces of Aristophanes are funny now, while Shakespeare's comedies and tragedies will live forever. Those who have not read Moliere's *Tartuffe* or Sheridan's *Rivals* and *The School for Scandal* are missing extremely funny comedies.

There are many interesting old biographies. Among them are the vivid autobiography of Cellini, the interesting *Life of Johnson*, by Boswell, and the *Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin*, full of homely philosophy. In fiction there are few characters to rival Becky Sharp or Tom Jones. George Eliot shows a deep understanding of human nature in her novels, while Daniel Defoe takes his reader on an exciting adventure in *Robinson Crusoe*. No living poet can excel the beautiful lyrical poetry of Horace, Bion, Virgil, Jonson, Shakespeare and Shelley. No one should limit herself entirely to either old or contemporary literature, but strike a happy medium. Don't neglect the old.

I can—and I will—if I please.

Conversation is but a carving;
Give no more to any guest
Than he's able to digest.
Give him always of the prime
Just a little at a time.
Give him always just enough,
Neither let him starve, nor stuff.
—*Unknown.*

DIARY OF MISTRESS BELLE-WARD

Wednesday—I'm getting to the point where exams are just a nightmare. Up at 3 this morning, bleary-eyed this evening. My mind stuffed with equations and formulas. Everybody in a nasty mood. Tried stepping on a person's foot, and found out my theory was correct. Margaret in for a minute this afternoon. Someone muttered, "There's some soot on your face," trying to be helpful and brush it off. Cary simply mumbled in a stifled little voice, "Oh, don't rub it in." No club tonight, darn! The only consolation is the food. Perfectly divine this week. Must be trying to keep up our morale. And thanks to some clever Seniors we can sit anywhere we want for meals.

Thursday—This really is getting to be fun. After so many disastrous exams, I've started out to enjoy myself. Half of St. Louis left Ward-Belmont this evening to add their charming selves to Missouri's population for the week-end. Hated to see them go, but I suppose I shouldn't mind the Art History exam tomorrow. Went for a walk this afternoon. Thoughts while strolling—how nice it would be just to go roaming off on one of the fascinating side streets. Saw an accident and heard one of those males grumble, "Just another of those women drivers." How disgusting! Just imagine, hours don't count, and I haven't been off campus since Tuesday—irony, I calls it.

Friday—Exams over! Hurrah! Started off on the right foot by splurging in dinner and a show. At which, puns flew thick and fast. I guess the strain is beginning to tell on us. Francis Craig played a lot of out-of-date dinner music to arouse his after-dinner listeners. Fran thought the banjo player had a cute twinkle in his eye, but I says to her, says I, "You can never judge a man by the twinkle in his eye." "Bad Boy" wasn't so bad. Don't mind me. This is just my diary, and you reading over my shoulder, to discover my innermost thoughts, I bet. Scram!

Saturday—I made a record dash from the room, and the spring breeze nigh swept me off my feet. Off for the week-end, "to rest on a rock" (I've got that twisted, but I can't just figure it out. The bus started off with a bang. The chaperon was perfect. The punner of the crowd was in her prime and despite being repeatedly squelched, she got away with one—"It's a great life, if you don't week-end." Walked to town, after we had settled our belongings at camp, and Saturday's exercise was—walking around the (town) square, instead of the usual (W.-B.) circle. A wild west rancho story, in which we spurred the hero by pelting the screen with buttered popcorn. Bravo! Schorndorfer hit him square in the eye! Back home again to the radio, everybody in fine spirits, and a grand open fire. After dressing very leisurely like, we ate a simply enormous dinner, and settled down to a "quiet evening at home"—playing bridge, popping corn before a big open fire. You know how soft music and dim lights affect you; well, I felt one of those confidential moods coming on, so I quite unexpectedly revealed my innermost and very treasured thoughts about Dick. Maybe it takes a night like that to make you realize how much you really care for *him*. It was nigh on to one o'clock when, sleepy and happy, I tumbled into a dreamland full of Dicks.

Sunday—Even this wonderful opportunity to sleep as late as we wanted to didn't keep us from getting up at 8:30. A cozy breakfast in front of the still blazing fire (of course, we let it die out at night)—but it must be "still blazing" fire, 'cause that's the way it is in novels, and this is just like a novel). Lounged around with nary a care in the world. We even played bridge all morning. Then we ate again—seems all we did was eat! But you can't blame us, with that good food—we had fried chicken, that was really crispy and hot! But we had stayed indoors too long, so we, the outdoor girls, trudged into town in a drizzly, nasty rain. Guess whom we saw?—some of ye Ohio people who knew our old chum, Mary Ann Wirtz. Small world after all! Back to "rest rock" to find that one of our more popular number had rated a long distance call from a "Vandy" admirer. We landed back at W.-B. about 12 o'clock, after about a two-hour bus ride, over ice and snow, and for once that attic room looked really wonderful, and that little bed felt even better. The end of a perfect week-end!

Monday—Wrote Dick today on dark blue paper and a forlorn little backhand, starting off my epistle with the scintilizing remark "In a blue, very blue mood." Perhaps "Blue Illusion" would have been better, or even "Blue Daze"—days—catch? Feeble? Yeah, I think so, too, dear diary. Couldn't go out to dinner tonight because of the HYPHEN meeting, so that sort of helped my general loving attitude. So I ups to my room and kicked the waste paper basket (note of interest—broke the basket and my toe). Classes dull after that grand week-end. Mr. Underwood gave summary of Brailowsky's concert next Tuesday night in chapel this morning. I liked his remark, "Jazz is the lowest type of musical composition because it appeals to the feet." The one bright spot of the day was seeing Crosson back on the campus again. Golly, it seems swell! Which reminds me that the basketball games start next week. Well, we haven't noticed any training going on as yet; there will probably be the last minute rush. Better get your dieting in early, roommate.

Tuesday—Got an answer to my last letter to Dick—he's cute, despite—but I suppose everybody has their faults. At least he's nice to have around. Especially when one counts on fan mail. He ended the letter—"If you don't answer this letter the way I hope and pray you will, 'I'll sit right down and write myself a letter,' for I have the feeling 'I'm building myself up for an awful let-down.'" When I saw all these new girls tearing around today, I couldn't help remembering the frenzied rush of that first week in September. And how I wondered how everything could ever be settled, even monotonous. But I s'pose even heaven gets that way. Saw "The Littlest Rebel" today. When they started the news flashes that I had only seen four times, I just said, "Strike Me Pink," and led my roommate out into the cold, cruel world of reality!

Do You Know

Don't forget the contest!

As soo nas you guess the person's name in this article put it in Box 288. The winner will be announced in next week's paper. One person will be described each week in this column.

Though small of stature, she carries herself with great dignity. Any place on the campus you will see this girl walking rapidly, her head held high, with her arms swinging backwards with a little jerk. She is the president of one of the more social of the social clubs and no wonder!—when she smiles she "wins all." With a flash of those teeth, her whole countenance changes—from sobriety to gaiety and sparkling eyes.

MUSIC NOTES

All who are interested in music will find a great deal of pleasure and value in reading the articles which Mr. Sydney Dalton writes each week for the *Nashville Banner*. These articles will appear in the Magazine Section of the paper on Sunday morning.

Mr. Roy Underwood gave a recital at a meeting of the Vendredi Music Club which was held on February 7.

Everyone is invited to the recital to be given by the music students of Ward-Belmont next Friday afternoon, the fourteenth of February.

FIRE DESTROYS HISTORIC CLUB HOUSE OF W-B

(Continued from page 1)

girls from having their pictures taken in the midst of them.

But inside around the old-fashioned fire-places, girls chatted and knitted. Some played billiards, and there was an occasional table of bridge. Some, however, preferred writing letters in the privacy of their favorite bedroom, the one with the "wild yellow wall paper." A week-end at Woodycrest meant a completely carefree life—even breakfast in bed. Of course, the prim little maidens were back in bed by morning, but don't forget for a moment that they had scouted around in the barracks the night before.

Fried chicken for breakfast, then outside for their two favorite games—hide-and-seek and puss-in-the-corner. A few wandered in the peony and rose gardens for which Woodycrest was noted. And a few harmlessly gossiped on the porch.

Need we say that Woodycrest was more than a country club—it was a home! And now it lies in ashes, kept alive only through the memories of Ward-Belmont days.

FIRST EDITIONS LOANED LIBRARY

(Continued from page 1)

music was primitive, limited and uneven, but it remains as a permanent expression of one phase of American life—the nostalgic melancholy characteristic of the negro—in folk music and folk literature of America.

EAGLE FEATHER

By HELEN TIBBETS

Editor's note: Dorothy Stewart, a former Ward-Belmont dent, died in Paris this past December. In appreciation of poetry, we are reprinting some of the poems which she wr while in school at Ward-Belmont. She was a member of Wordsmiths.

Awakening Loneliness

Cloudless blue skies enframing the white snow
Making it sparkle as it spreads itself over all,
Covering the nakedness of nature with blankets of whi ness.
With full branches, like the reaching arms of a saint woman,
The fir trees, clad in their white nun's robes,
Stand, motionless, seeming content and at peace.
Soft, mellow notes of an organ drift across the silence
Their subtle harmonies, their soothing quietness,
Penetrating into, and awakening my famished soul.
Scalding tears burn my eyes, my heart is overflowing.
I am crying inside with joy.
The perfection of beauty envelopes and crushes me,
Leaving me purified and soothed,
I am breathless,
Yet the whole scene brings to me
A feeling of overwhelming peacefulness.
I linger in meditation, exhausted and haunted
By the impossibility of the suspension of time
In which I am alone with beauty.

Rain splashes on your face
Cleansing you of all
Untangled thoughts—
It envelopes you in a shroud
Of small, sparkling drops
Like a multitude of diamonds.
It carries you away from earth
And humanity,
Giving you an overwhelming sense of freedom
You run into the rain,
Which nearly drowns you—
Blinds you—
Everything is resplendent,
Sparkling and alive—
The trees clasp the silvery drops to them.
Fearful of losing one small fragment of their glory
Unhesitating you run—
Cherishing as sacred,
Each moment in which you might be running
Alone in your glorious freedom.

Denouement

The sky was a blur of small, blinking stars,
All seeming to try to outshine another,
In order that they might be noticed by a splendid sta
That surpassed them in beauty and in brilliance.
I was one of those little aspiring stars
Wanting just a glance from you, yet hoping for more—
Then you saw me and gradually learned to love me
And I joyously shined alone by your side, in a cloud sky,
Thinking that we would always be together.
Not realizing that time changed everything.
Then, as the world rotated unceasingly
I saw the little star drift nightly, farther away
From the position that was the envy of all others,
And so we shall be, my dear, caught by the everlasting
Rotating wheels of time and torn apart in spite of all
That we may try to do. I shall drop back into the mob
As one of those unnoticed, with nothing of beauty in m
When the reflections of your personality and love are gon

You are like a diamond
That I can never keep—
All for myself.
I can turn it over and over
Drinking in its perfection
And rejoice
That I am permitted to hold it
For a moment—
But I can never forget,
That there are others
Who admire it,
And some day, they, too, will rejoice.
Hold it—and love it
As I have.

Thick walls stand in rough formation
With parts out and eaten smooth by time,
Splendid wrought iron grating covers the windows,
And sentinel towers rise strong and square
On either side, as symbols of aspired heights and for gotten glories.
The Spanish Mission!
The ruins stand patiently, every piece of stone is silent.
And the bells in the towers are rusted and idle,
As they withstand the clouds of dust raised by the care less passerby.

Then I hear the strains of music from the organ in the chapel,
The monks return and as I hear their low monotonous chants
The broken walls rise up again as they once were.
Their chanting is like their surroundings,
Unstirred by the hurried passing of time.
As the relentless sun and the lazy blades of grass
Waving quietly in the dry, hot breeze,
The bells ring, the monk's chant becomes louder.
Then silence.
How close the music brings me to something
Which I have never known.

Camouflage

Tall pine trees—barren except for tufts of green at the tops—
Stand as tutelage guarding—perhaps warning us—
Of the writhing, lewd jumbo trees waiting to twine about us—
Dragging us into the mire—camouflaged by squat palmettos.

Tall, greedy towers of stucco culminating in grasping spires—
Stand as monuments of man's futile desires—money fulfilled—
Pursued and harrowed by the rushing and snatching—
Dragging us into the mire—camouflaged by glitter.
Tall, aspiring thoughts groping for the finer things—
Stand as buttresses impregnating the walls of sanity
Against the crumbling forces of twisted concepts—
Which filter through—camouflaged against reality.

NOTING SOCIETY

January Birthday Dinner

The mid-winter birthday dinner for most of those girls who were born in January was held in the private dining-room, Friday, January 17. The guests included: President and Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Rose, Muriel Somatt, Mary Pauline Butler, Katherine Butts, Margaret Mitcham, Jane Flanigan, Geneva Jacobs, Norvell Cox, Marjorie Lang, Jean McEwan, Rozelle Emery, Margaret Thrower, Eliza Monk, Bernice Schill, Julia Gwin Colbert, Martha Merryday, Marion Weber, Phyllis Brine, Joan Butterfield, Betty Jane Hopewell, Velma Gene Moore, Margaret Hall, Corinne Pierce, and Annelle Smith. The table was beautifully arranged in red, the broad trips of satin and the deep colored roses carrying out the scheme. In honor of those five girls whose birthdays were the 17th, Mrs. Rose ordered a corsage of red roses, and the five drew for it. Miss Joan Butterfield was the lucky one.

For those who were born in January but could not be included in this party because of the limited space, and for those who were born in February, another dinner was planned for Thursday night, the 23rd. This group included President and Mrs. Barton, Miss Sisson, Mary Norman West, Marion Kemp, Jane McKnight, Lucille Smith, Helen Tibbets, Virginia Nisbett, Bobbie Williams, Catherine Cheatham, Katherine Pearce, Jeanne Roland, Ruth Pinkham, Pauline Myers, Royena Kipp, Florence Monk, Kathryn Phillips, Frances Shelby, Emily Hamilton, Dorris Cole, Janet Collings, Janet Pascoe, Marjorie Crume, and Sara Jane Kimmel. The decorations on this occasion were carried out in yellow.

Osiron Dinner Dance

The dinner-dance of the Osiron club to be held next Wednesday evening, February 12, promises to be one of the most attractive dances this year. The general theme for the decorations is to be carried out in valentines, cupids, and hearts.

Sally Paine is chairman of the decoration committee, assisted by Betty Jane Hopewell, Nancy Uhl, Corinne Pierce, Mary Bline, and Jeanne Fagerberg.

Dorothy Martin heads the foods committee, assisted by Virginia White and Elizabeth Coe.

Louise Fosgate, Helen Tibbets, Helen Jones, and Kathryn Phillips are on the invitation committee.

Mary Griswold is in charge of the orchestra.

Del Vers Dance

The Del Vers Club will entertain with an open house, Thursday, February 13. June Weeks, chairman of the invitation committee, has sent 150 invitations.

Miss Katherine Lydell, sponsor, and Sarah Ashley, president, will receive at the door.

T. C. Open House

The T. C. Club had its first open house at their club Wednesday night, February the fifth. Johnny Miller furnished the music.

A. K. Valentine Dance

The A. K. Club will entertain with a Valentine dance in the gymnasium next Saturday evening, February 15.

NEW CHAPEL PROCTOR, CLUB HEAD ELECTED

Two important elections held before examination week were those concerning the choosing of a chapel proctor and of a president for Wordsmith, honorary literary club.

Laura Mae Carpenter was elected by a vote of the entire student body to have charge of chapel for the second semester and thus has become a member of the Student Council. During her first semester at Ward-Belmont she very definitely made a place for herself in the student activities, being treasurer of the Y.W.C.A., a candidate for Senior-Middle President, and a member of the HYPHEN Staff. Because of the number of points constituting the position of Chapel Proctor, she has had to resign her position on the Y.W.C.A. cabinet, but she will continue her work as a feature writer for the HYPHEN.

The Wordsmiths elected Virginia White as president of that organization. Virginia, whose home is Evanston, Illinois, was chosen as a member of the Wordsmith after the first contest held for new members. Her contributions have appeared in Eagle Feather several times.

Campus Column

New girls coming in during the last part of exam week must have thought the said exams had a most peculiar effect on the Ward-Belmont girls. They were clearing out, or had cleared out, in an amazing manner, for points distant. Among the absentees were: Genevieve Mullins, Marjorie Morris, Ledlie Logan, Margaret Thrower, Jeanne Brigham, and Sarah Ashly, who went to St. Louis, Missouri. Marge didn't come back; guess the week-end must have been too much for her. (Jeanne, judging from the new Phi Delta pin, seems to have done pretty well for only two days.)

Lou Holland went home to get married—and here's our wish for her happiness.

Doesn't it look good to see "Crossan" running around the campus again? Even though she is here as a day student we're glad she is back at all.

Audrey Jones is stuck up on Signal Mountain in Chattanooga, Tennessee. Poor "little A," the snow and ice have you this time.

That's a nice new SAE ring you're wearing Bev. Barton, and after only two dates at that! What's this strange power you have, Bev.?

Talk about your embarrassing moments! When you run into a neatly pyramided pile of canned goods in a grocery, and down they all come, you may wish you'd never seen the store. How about that, Helen?

A certain teacher wrote for an examination question—"What have you learned in the course that has been of value to you? (This is a good chance to improve your grade by apple polishing.)"

Miss Van on her test for Religion asked a question concerning the Pharisees and the Publicans and their visits to the Temple. On one of the papers this phrase greeted her—"and the Pharisees and the Republicans came to the Temple."

High School

At noon ping-pong fairly rages in the little gym. Practically half the freshman class slams the balls around the gym to the accompaniment of many shrieks. You really should get Jean Tucker to "learn you" how to serve the ball as deceptively as she does. Libba, Adelaide, Marvie, Corine, Jean, Virginia, and Alice really are becoming experts. Someone should start a tournament.

We are now going to start a "guess who" column also (we're very envious of the other one) and use nicknames. The first person guessing the most names correctly will receive two Ward-Belmont stickers if she hands her guesses into the high school column at the Hyphen Office. Here goes; Guess who is:

1. Flip?
2. Smitty?
3. Bottle?
4. Titia Paper?
5. Libba?
6. Lulu?

The winner and answers will be announced next week.

Among our most faithful movie fans we find Rachel and Elizabeth, who regularly attend Bank Night at the Belmont, in hopes of winning $260 sometimes. Luck to them!

Someone should measure Llewellyna's head. In a recent humorous theme she compared herself to Nijinsky, who was a famous dancer. (Just in case you didn't know.) She's been peddling tickets to "Why Not" for simply ages, so if she's had any luck selling them, we expect to see Ward-Belmont turn out *en masse* on the tenth and eleventh. (adv.)

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, February 9—
8:30 A.M. Sunday School.
2:15 P.M. Play hour. Tennessee Children's Home
3:00 P.M. Visit to Junior League Hospital.
6:00 P.M. Vespers

Monday, February 10—
7:00 P.M. Forum. Medical social service. Miss Ratherman, of Vanderbilt Hospital, leader.

Tuesday, February 11—
7:00 P.M. Trip to wards of Vanderbilt Hospital.

Friday, February 14—
6:15 P.M. Formal Valentine Dinner.

SECOND SERIES OF PLAYS PRESENTED

The second of the series of one-act plays given by the Expression department, was held Friday afternoon, January 17th, in the studios.

The high-school students gave a play written by Mrs. Millring, a teacher in the Ward-Belmont department, named *International Tours*. It was received by the audience with much enthusiasm judging by the applause. The cast of characters was as follows:

Eve Cranston, who was in charge of the International Tours—Polly Knehr.
Sally, Eve's Assistant—Glee Calloway.
Marg, the first office girl—Allie Sedwitz.
Lizzie, the scrub woman—Frances Riedy.
Mrs. Drexel, who goes on trips as hostess—Frankie Patrick.
Miss Maria Brown—Phyllis Schackne.
Miss Emma Brown—Annette Stout.
Miss Bessie Brown—Sue Stickney.
Mr. Sanford, who wants to be a sailor—Sara Everett.
Mrs. Sanford, his domineering wife—Joan Butterfield.

At the Door was the second one-act play given by the high school students that afternoon.

The two characters were: Lizzie—Susan Cheek; Marge—Virginia McClelland.

Both plays were exceedingly well done, and both students and coaches were well pleased with the results of the productions.

The audience for the first year college student plays was a large one, since the teachers came in from the faculty meeting, and the students from their various classes.

Eight plays were given during the matinee hours from four to six. They were all extremely good, and were appreciated very much by the audience. These plays were vocal demonstrations of the progress of the student, and many of the girls are rapidly becoming fine actresses.

The plays and characters in order, are as follows:

Teeth of Gift Horse
Florence—Dorothy Addison.
Katie—Elizabeth Coe.
Aunt Marietta—Mildred Parker.
Dick, her nephew—Jean Yantes.
Anne—Annelle Smith.
Derin Blake—Sara Kimmel.

New Mail
Dick—Itasca Stewart.
Dolly—Margaret Cooper.

Marriage of Dolly
Mrs. Langdale—Murl Copeland.
Dolly—Dorothy Gardner.

Rehearsal
Freda—Margaret Mitcham.
Christine—Felicia Mongone.
Gertrude—Katherine Butts.
Barbara—Beverly Barton.
Sonia—Julia J. Gery.
Marjorie—Frances Stanley.
Julia—Jane Coyle.

Rostoff Pearls
Miss Perkins—Mary Pollard.
Celeste—Betty Sue Roberson.
Winfred Ransdale, bridesmaid—Elise Sheffield.
Mrs. Ransdale—Betty Martin.
Janet, the bride—Rose Carolyn Block.
Mrs. S. Ames—Antinette Tull.
Countess Rostoff—Claire Lou Helbing.

Diet by All Means
Dick—Laura Mae Carpenter.
Dolly—Charlotte Wanek.

Saved
Miss Minna Fremaine—Edrie Olliver.
Miss Emily—Ruie Osmundson.
Mrs. Saunders—Lucille Smith.
Mrs. Bostick—Patricia Jameson.
Sue, the nurse—Ruth Pinkham.

Red Carnations
A man—Mary Griswold.
A boy—Virginia White.
A girl—Anna May Moul.

GREAT ARTIST HERE
(Continued from page 1)

defends his love for the piano when he quotes the proverb: "Happy is the man whose vocation is his hobby."

The program given by Mr. Brailowsky here shows what balance he maintains in his musical knowledge. The first group included the Bach "Tococato and Fugue," Scarlatti's "Pastorale and Capriccio," and the Schumann "Etudes Symphoniques." The latter was perhaps the biggest number of the whole concert and it illustrated the musical ability of the composer as well as the musicianship of the performer.

The Chopin group varied with the "Ballade in G Minor," the "A Flat Waltz" (op. No. 42) with its rhythmic interest, the "Nocturn in D flat" (op. 27, No. 2) with its lyric melody and vague accompaniment, the "Impromptu in A Flat" and last, the "Polonaise in A Flat" (op. 53), with its majestic and heroic vigor.

The last group opened with the Rachmaninoff, "Prelude in G." Next came the modern "Isle of Joy" by Debussy, and "Jeux d'Eau" by Ravel, both vague as to rhythm but stimulating to the imagination. The program was brought to a close with the Liszt "Hungarian Rhapsody" No. 6, with its extreme brilliance and technical display.

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

Swimming

You may be one of the persons who, as a youngster, was tossed into the water. You may have bobbed up and down and then "dog-paddled" out. However we are told that swimming is an art usually acquired—the art of self-support and self-propulsion in the water. Although swimming is an enjoyable, useful pastime, there were no standardized water sports in the United States even for men until 1878. The organization formed was the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States, but a similar one for women was not established until 1917. In 1880, there was competitive swimming in the universities, and schools soon followed.

Diving is the usual method for entering the water. Some believe that it should be termed as "springing." Keeping one's head down is important, for, as you know, the little girl who, frog-like, springs into the water, cannot be called a diver. Diving is almost indispensable to swimmers.

You may be able to stay on the water successfully, but not everyone can master the various strokes, including the breast stroke, the back stroke, the over-arm stroke, and the crawl stroke. The greatest advance in swimming was the introduction of the crawl stroke. It was first used in standardized racing by Richard Cavill of Australia. This stroke maintains the best speed in swimming. It is used by Gertrude Ederle, Johnny Weismuller and other swimmers of the international, record-breaking rank.

Swimming has gained rising popularity in recent years. As well as being a favorite summer pastime everywhere, it is one of the foremost winter sports here in Ward-Belmont. There are more girls going out for swimming this year than in a number of seasons. Among the outstanding swimmers in school are Nancy Uhl, Louise Mathews, Elizabeth Cornelius, Peggy Armistead, Jean Yantes, and Audrey Jones. Audrey Jones has the best speed at present. Here's a challenge for the rest of you gals! Can you catch up with Audrey? Louise Baxter, Elizabeth Cornelius, and Peggy Armistead are among the best divers.

The swimming meet always creates interest and excitement in school. You go into the crowded balcony and hang over in silent suspense. There is a sudden splash of water as a diver slips neatly in the water. Then an audible gasp, followed by relief. It is the ambition of every club to have a team for the meet. It will include 100-foot free style for speed; 50-foot back stroke for speed; breast stroke for speed; relays; form swimming; diving, and possibly plunging or underwater swimming.

Elizabeth Cornelius had the highest total number of points last year and was the individual winner of the swimming meet. She is still outstanding both as a swimmer and a diver. Hey! You mermaids of W.-B., can she get away with that?

Tournament Schedules

Bowling

Tuesday—February 11.

3:00	*4:00*
Angkor	Agora
Ariston	A. K.
Eccowasin	Anti-Pan
Triad	Del Vers

Thursday—February 13.

3:00	
Osiron	
Angkor	Penta Tau
Ariston	T. C.
Eccowasin	*5:00*
Triad	Tri K
4:00	X. L.
F. F.	

Monday—February 17

3:00	
Anti-Pan	
Angkor	Del Vers
Ariston	*4:40*
Eccowasin	F. F.
Triad	Osiron
3:55	Penta Tau
Agora	T. C.
A. K.	

Wednesday—February 19

3:55	*4:40*
Tri K	Anti-Pan
X. L.	Del Vers
Agora	F. F.
A. K.	Osiron

Thursday—February 20

3:55	
Tri K	
Penta Tau	X. L.
T. C.	

Friday—February 21

3:00

Semi-Finals

Tuesday—February 25

3:55

Finals

Basketball

Game		
1. Mon.,	Feb. 10, 3:00—	O. vs. Td.
2. Mon.,	Feb. 10, 3:20—	Ag. vs. Ang.
3. Mon.,	Feb. 10, 4:20—	A. K. vs. T. C.
4. Wed.,	Feb. 12, 3:00—	A. vs. Ec.
5. Wed.,	Feb. 12, 3:20—	T. K. vs. A. P.
6. Wed.,	Feb. 12, 4:20—	D. V. vs. F. F.
7. Fri.,	Feb. 14, 3:00—	Td. vs. T. C.
8. Fri.,	Feb. 14, 3:20—	X. L. vs. A. K.
9. Fri.,	Feb. 14, 4:20—	P. T. vs. O.
10. Tues.,	Feb. 18, 3:00—	T. K. vs. Ec.
11. Tues.,	Feb. 18, 3:20—	O. vs. A.
12. Tues.,	Feb. 18, 4:20—	D. V. vs. T. C.
13. Wed.,	Feb. 19, 3:00—	Td. vs. X. L.
14. Wed.,	Feb. 19, 3:20—	Ag. vs. A. P.
15. Thurs.,	Feb. 20, 3:00—	Ang. vs. T. K.
16. Thurs.,	Feb. 20, 3:20—	Ec. vs. P. T.
17. Fri.,	Feb. 21, 4:40—	A. K. vs. F. F.
18. Fri.,	Feb. 21, 5:00—	Ag. vs. D. V.
19. Mon.,	Feb. 24, 3:00—	X. L. vs. A.
20. Mon.,	Feb. 24, 4:20—	A. P. vs. F. F.

The University of Texas will in time become the richest institution of learning in the world. It owns two million acres of land that will yield oil and precious metals.

STAFF INTRODUCES NEW HYPHEN MAKE-UP

(Continued from page 1)

femme avec un chapeau," contained Y.W.C.A. and Sunday school notes.

Eagle Feather and the *Campus Column* appeared simultaneously in 1929. Nineteen hundred and thirty-one saw the introduction of the citizenship award in the school and a point system by which each girl was graded. THE HYPHEN changed to a six-page paper in December, 1932, and has remained such up to the present.

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U.S. Hockey Team to Play Here

The United States Field Hockey Association, in a letter to Miss Morrison, announced the itinerary they are to follow in the next few months of exhibition hockey games. The team will start from Philadelphia, February 7, and go to Williamsburg, Virginia, where they will play a match versus William and Mary College. From there they will go to Durham, North Carolina, to play against Duke University. From Duke they will go to the University of North Carolina Woman's College and play a match. Next they go to Greensboro to play a match against a team representing Winthrop College. Next they will go to the University of Georgia, then Florida State College. Matches will be played versus students in these institutions. Then they will go to Gulf Park College for a match. February 23-25, will be spent in New Orleans, where the team will have the privilege of viewing the activities of the Mardi Gras. From New Orleans they will go to Marion, Alabama, for a match with Judson College and then to Montevallo to play Alabama College. March 3, they play Mississippi State College and then they come to WARD-BELMONT, on March 4. Our school is next to the last on the list, and consequently will meet a team very well acquainted with Southern hockey.

The members of the team are all experts at the game since they tour a great deal, meeting the South's best representatives in hockey. They will be an interesting opponent from the standpoint of the player and onlooker.

The girls that will be chosen to play will probably be selected from the Hockey Club that has been recently formed and so everyone that has ever been out for hockey is urged to come to practice today and every Saturday that weather permits. The practices do not start until three-thirty in the afternoon and so the girls that must go to town will have a chance to do it and to get back in time for the fun.

A great deal of practice is needed in order to make any kind of a showing against the players of the United States Team.

HALL PROCTORS CHOSEN MONDAY

(Continued from page 1)

Tour Committee, and intends to make an extensive study of it. Whitfield Stallings is everyone's friend, and a grand all-around girl. Besides being an honor student, she loves all sports. Ward-Belmont should be proud that this "perfect lady" has promised to be back next year.

In Fidelity, the nominees were Anna May Maul and Barbara Moore. Anna May comes way from Hanover, Pennsylvania. She is very gifted as an artist, and has shown her talent several times since September, especially in the Mother Goose drawings she has made for the Penta Tau Christmas party. She loves all sports and is on both the Hyphen and the Milestone's staffs. Barbara Moore is from St. Louis. Her standing in high school was very good, and it is with the highest recommendations that she has come to Ward-Belmont. She loves all athletics, but excels most in swimming. She loves music and is in the Glee Club and Orchestra.

In Pembroke, Kathryn Phillips and Mary Ann Fristoe were nominated. "Kay" is a little Mississippi girl, and her sweet way and pretty face have made her a great favorite. Although she is an art major, she is also taking a voice course, so no more need be said of her achievements. They are countless. Miss Fristoe is from Mayfield, Kentucky. Her trim style and "spic-and-span" neatness make people wonder "how she does it." Although her position in Pembroke begins her career of "office-holding" at Ward-Belmont, when in high school she was vice-president of the student body, and has always been interested in music.

In Senior Hall, Evelyn McCall and Betsy Jones were named. Evelyn comes from Birmingham, Alabama, and her great charm and poise have impressed many not only in seeing her around the campus, but also in listening to her speak in chapel. Evelyn is the Second Vice-President of the "Y" and is President of the Alabama Club. Besides this she is an honor student. Betsy is from Kennet, Missouri. Her "personality plus" has taken her a long way here at Ward-Belmont. There is too much to be done, and there is never a dull moment when Betsy is around. She not only will receive a regular diploma in June, but also one in Expression and in Music. She expects to go on with her expression work after she graduates from Missouri University. Everyone likes Betsy.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Former Vice-President Curtis, 76 years of age, died Saturday, Feb. 8, at the home of his half-sister, Mrs. Edward E. Ganu. Mr. Curtis was born on a farm near North Topeka, Kansas, the son of Capt. Orren A. Curtis and his wife, an Indian girl, descended from two of the most famous American Indian Chiefs.

Charles Curtis was orphaned at the age of five and in a tepee lived for three years on a Kow Reservation in Morris County, Kansas, with his Indian relatives.

In 1888 Curtis returned to Topeka to live with his father's relatives and attend school. Later he became a jockey on the Kansas Race Track. In 1877 he quit riding and took up his study of law. He supported himself by selling peanuts and candy in the Railroad Station.

In 1881 he entered politics where he remained for the rest of his life. The height of his career was reached when he became Vice-President under Herbert Hoover on the Republican Ticket in 1928.

In Oakland, California, wrapped in cotton and lying in an incubator, is the world's tiniest baby. The baby is Nancy Lee Vogt who weighs 15 ounces and whose head is only slightly larger than a regulation tennis ball.

The Presidential Election which will take place this November is the current topic of conversation and is considered the most important election in many years. High lights of the five leading would-be nominees are listed below.

Senator William E. Borah represents the left wing of the Republican Party. He stands for the repudiation of old Republican "stand-bys."

Frank Knox, the representative of the right wing of the Republican party, stands for individual liberty, economy, government invasion of private business and farm relief.

Governor Alf. M. Landon, the "Kansas Coolidge," represents the middle section of the Republican party. Gov. Landon puts economy and farm problems first, and believes a New Deal which will cope permanently with the major problems.

President Roosevelt asks for renomination on the New Deal and Recovery; as yet, however he has not stated support of a Constitutional Amendment.

Governor Eugene Talmadge, the Southern governor from Georgia, head of the "Grass Rooters," is reviving the States Rights issue against Roosevelt's centralized communistic government. He supports economic security, and the constitution.

The cold wave during the past week is the most intense and the most persistent of cold waves during this century. Blizzards have added disaster to the suffering. Railroads, buses, and airplanes have been running far behind schedule, scores of deaths are reported, commerce was slowed, ships were in distress, communities faced possible starvation. Nature has again tricked our "Machine Age."

The United States came in eleventh place in the Olympic Games 40 kilometer ski relay. It looks as if this weather ought to make them have a better showing next time.

Lincoln Day Dinners were held by the Republicans Wednesday, February 12. Abraham Lincoln's birthday, in all parts of the country to present the candidates' platforms and to raise money for the coming campaign.

NEW DAY STUDENT PROCTOR NAMED

Margaret Glasgow succeeds Frances Wilkerson as Day Student Proctor for the second semester. Margaret is a member of the Junior-Middle class. She holds the position of treasurer of the Ecowasin club, and has been both a chapel and class monitor during her four years at Ward-Belmont. She has been preceded by two sisters here, Grace and Elizabeth, and has a younger sister, Edith, here now. Margaret is better known as "Marg," and she may be sure of willing support from the day students.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE DAUGHTER?

The fathers of Ward-Belmont girls are engaged in many interesting occupations. Although the girls will probably not follow in their fathers' footsteps, their lives have been affected by their parents' particular work. For instance, the daughter of a physician has grown up in an environment different from that to which the daughter of a fruit grower or hotel man is accustomed. It is interesting to note the sections of the country which foster various occupations. Many of the oil men live in Texas, and Pennsylvania; those connected with mining live in Colorado while cotton and fruit growers are in the South, and many of the manufacturers in the northeast. According to the statistics, there are more doctors' daughters at Ward-Belmont than those of any other profession. The total number, seventeen, includes physicians, surgeons, and specialists. Second and third on the list are manufacturers and lawyers respectively. A complete list of fatherly occupations follows:

Physician 15, manufacturer 12, lawyer 10, corporation executive 9, insurance 8, public office 7, department store executive 7, wholesale and retail business 8, lumbermen 7, president printing company 1, bank executive 5, bank cashier 2, receiver of bank 1, funeral director 2, oil man 4, chemical engineer 1, civil engineer 1, consulting engineer 1, real estate 10, head physical education department 1, publisher and owner of newspapers 2, principal of school 1, officer of milk company 2, gas company clerk 1, contractor and developer 4, shoe business 3, florist 1, loans 1, coach painter 1, architect 1, dentist 2, hotel owner or operator 2, investments 4, head of trucking line 1, salesman 3, cotton 1, fruit grower and shipper 1, superintendent stock yards 1, tobacconist 3, baker 1, judge 2, druggist 3, railroad executive 2, restaurant 1, train conductor 1, post office clerk 1, mining 1, merchant 3, furniture 3, shipbuilder 1, dry cleaning 2, automobile dealer 2, farmer 4, dairy 1, professor 2, jeweler 1.

"Y" ENTERTAINS WITH DINNER

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY CELEBRATED BY PROGRAM AND DANCING

Friday night found the King and Queen of Hearts holding sway in their throne room over Ward-Belmont students and staff. Of course, the King and Queen were really Beverly Lack and Betty Carlyle, and the throne room was really the dining room, but it was a gala event.

For several years on the fourteenth of February, the Y.W.C.A. under the direction of Miss "Van" has put on a St. Valentine's Day dinner-dance. This year was no exception and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the affair.

Members of the Y. W. cabinet and the Y. W. entertainment committee received. Jane Flannigan is President of the Y.W.C.A. and Virginia Varga is chairman of the Y.W.C.A. entertainment committee.

The dining rooms were charmingly decorated in red and white, the valentine theme being carried out. An orchestra proved to be an incentive for dancing between courses.

In the center of the north end of the big dining room was the throne of the royal monarchs who were seated with their court surrounding them. The royal procession first entered through the small dining room. From there they proceeded to the throne. First in line came two cupids, then the Knave of Hearts, the King and Queen, and last the three attendants.

Evelyn Norton had charge of the program. The three attendants to their majesties turned out to be Edwine Schmid, Jeanne Cookson, and Elsie Sante who sang a few popular numbers. Corinne Peirce and Allie Sedwitz stepped out of a valentine and danced a clever tap number. Next, Evelyn Norton did an acrobatic number. To close the program in a truly regal fashion, the King and Queen descended from their throne and danced for the onlookers.

ANNUAL ALUMNAE EVENT CHANGED

Announcement comes from the Alumnae Office that there will be no week-end set aside definitely for Homecoming this year. However, a plan is being substituted which it is hoped will prove more successful and more pleasant for visiting alumnae.

The school wishes all former students to feel that they are welcome on the campus as its guests either individually or in groups at any time. It is thus possible for a group of friends or former classmates to choose a time when it will be convenient for them all and to return for a week-end on campus. The school and the Alumnae Association will do all that is possible in helping to arrange for such reunions and in making the stay here as pleasant and enjoyable as possible.

The Alumnae Office is at the service of Ward-Belmont alumnae at all times. Any one wishing to make plans for a visit to the campus should get in touch with Elizabeth Phillips, Alumnae Secretary.

SCHOOL PLANS SUMMER TOUR

MISS MORRISON, MISS CAYCE WILL DIRECT TRAVEL IN EUROPE

Announcement was made Thursday of the Ward-Belmont European Tour, which will this year be under the personal direction of Miss Morrison and Miss Cayce. The trip offers unusual cultural and educational opportunities and will include all the main points of interest in Great Britain and on the continent.

The party will leave New York June 17 on the S.S. Manhattan and arrive at Havre on the 24th. Almost a week will be spent in Paris seeing such places as the Louvre, Fontainebleau, and the Arc de Triomphe. From Paris the party will go to Geneva and then by steamer to Montreux; from there the itinerary will include Interlaken, Lucerne, Milan, Genoa, Rome (four days), Naples, Florence (three days), Venice, Vienna (three days), Prague, Dresden, Berlin (three days), Heidelberg (three days), Cologne, Brussels, The Hague, London (four days), Oxford and Stratford, Warwick and Kenilworth, the English Lake region, and Edinburgh.

The party will sail from Southampton on the Duchess of Richmond on August 18, arriving in Quebec on the 25th and in Montreal on the 26th.

Traveling accommodations will be first class throughout. The cost of the tour will include all expenses with the exception of passport and personal tips and purchases.

"BRAZIL," SUBJECT OF VESPERS TALK

"The greatest contribution of the United States to Brazil is its American home." Thus said Mr. J. Earl Moreland, president of a boys college in Porto Allegra, Brazil, when he spoke in Vespers service, last Sunday evening.

The speaker was introduced by Leora Hill, the chairman of the world-fellowship service committee. He told of the two "countries" of which Brazil is composed—the interior, which is inhabited by Indians and other backward people, and the coastal part which is as modern as other great countries of the world today. He stressed two aspects of Brazilian personality; one, the courtesy of the people and the other, their love of music and art. He made his listeners truly realize that Brazil is a fascinating country.

Lady Corinne Myers, a pupil of Mr. Dalton, sang a special solo, accompanied by Elsie Sante.

NEW ART EXHIBIT

A collection of 150 prints is to be shown on the third floor of the Academic Building under the auspices of the Ward-Belmont Art Club. The exhibit will open Monday, February 17, to continue for two weeks.

The collection contains the work from the best artists of the day. It will comprise etchings, lithographs, and woodcuts.

The public is cordially invited.

KENNETH ROSE GIVES RECITAL

UNUSUAL NUMBERS TO BE GIVEN TUESDAY BY VIOLINIST

Kenneth Rose, head of the Violin Department in the Conservatory of Music, will be presented in recital next Tuesday evening, February 18, at 8:15 o'clock.

Mr. Rose has selected a program somewhat different in character from those presented by him in the past. With the co-operation of Ella Lu Kapp, violiniste, and Hazel Conte Rose, pianiste, he is playing Bach's Concerto in D Minor for two violins and piano. This noble work dates from the period 1717-1723, and is one of the greatest of all Bach compositions.

For his second number Mr. Rose has selected one of the great masterpieces of the violinist's repertoire, the Concerto in D Major of Brahms. Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, who has transcribed the orchestral score to the organ will be heard with Mr. Rose in the first movement of this number.

The concluding group, containing selections by Strawinsky, Driver and Paganini, is of especial local interest in that it includes the latest composition of Lawrence Riggs of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music. Mr. Riggs, whose symphonic poem created such favorable comment when played here two years ago, has written a most idiomatic and lyrical Lento for violin, dedicated to Mr. Rose.

The program follows:

1. Concerto in D Minor (For two violins) *J. S. Bach*
   vivace
   largo, ma non tanto
   Allegro
   Ella Lu Kapp.
   Kenneth Rose.
2. Concerto in D Major *Brahms*
   First Movement (allegro non troppe
   Kenneth Rose.
   F. Arthur Henkel at the organ.
3. Lento (Dedicated to Mr. Rose) *Riggs*
   Minuet *Driver*
   Supplications *Strawinsky-Grunes*
   Caprice No. 24 *Paganini-Auer*

Hazel Conte Rose at the piano.

COUNCILS MEET IN JOINT SESSION

Monday, February 10, the Boarding and the Day Student Presidents' Councils met in joint session to discuss common problems. The meeting was held in the Osiron Club House from 4:00 to 5:00. Miss Sisson poured tea, and the members enjoyed light refreshments. Dorothy Colmery and Helen Jones, the two heads of the two student organizations, presided over the informal discussion. Three points were to have been discussed but opinions on the question of "Are the Day Students more conscientious than the Boarders in regard to the Honor System?" were so numerous that the time did not permit a review of the other two topics. Another joint meeting is planned for the future.

AMUSEMENTS

At the Paramount, beginning Friday, February 14—Harold Lloyd in "The Milky Way."

The Knickerbocker will open in their new and beautiful showplace on Tuesday the 18th. Visitors will see one of the finest showhouses in the entire South.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Mon. Feb. 17
Recital by members of Music Department

Wed. Feb. 19
Devotional—Dr. John L. Hill, First Baptist Church

Fri. Feb. 21
Operetta by students of Elementary School

SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS ANNOUNCED FRIDAY

FIRST SEMESTER GRADES SHOW MARKED IMPROVEMENT

The honor rolls for the students in the college and high school departments have been announced and show an increase in number over the mid-semester.

The names of twenty-six college students appear on the honor list in comparison to the eighteen students who made no grades lower than "B" in any subject during the first half of the semester.

In the high school department, Jean Burk and Virginia Barrett continue to maintain "A's" in all subjects, both making an "A" in each of their five subjects. The fourth-year class leads in number of members making the honor roll for the semester.

The honor rolls follow:

College

Freshmen	Sophomores
Baxter, Louise	Brighnm, Jeanne
Carpenter, Laura Mae	Caton, Mary Beth
Copeland, Murl	Coffee, Winnie
DuVernet, Polly	Craig, Martha
Elliott, Winifred	Douglas, Louise
Graves, Marguerite	Jones, Ruth
McGinnis, Nancy	Longnecker, Jana
Plamer, Mattie	McCall, Evelyn
Pierce, Anna Mary	Rice, Rebecca
Tall, Antoinette	Sartor, Mildred
Turney, Anne	Siegmund, Elizabeth
Wanek, Charlotte	Tibbets, Helen
Yantes, Jean	Wall, Annie Lou
	Worsley, Moselle

High School

First Year Class

Carter, Frances	Roberts, Adelaide
Davis, Jane Meriwether	Stahlman, Ann
Edwards, Mary Alene	Swensson, La zelle
Henley, Mary Elizabeth	Tucker, Jean
Howell, Corinne	Williams, Harriett
Ragland, Elizabeth	

Second Year Class

Craig, Sue Perkins	Lehrer, Dorothy
Edwards, Polly Barr	Noland, Margaret
Hardeman, Ann	Ruth, Henrietta

Third Year Class

Burk, Jean (5 A's)	Haile, Elaine
Butler, Lawrece	King, Ruth
Cheek, Susan	McClellan, Virginia
Edwards, Nelle	Olliver, Jeannette
Gillespie, Ann Carolyn	Proctor, Dorothy
Granbery, Llewellyna	Vance, Jane

Fourth Year Class

Barrett, Virginia	Johnson, Lucile
Benedict, Grace	Latta, Marion
Butterfield, Joan	McKnight, Ione
Cookson, Jeanne	Perry, Mickie
Dickinson, Peggy	Riedy, Frances
Driskill, Marcella	Torrey, Carmencita
Goodpasture, Sara	Patrick, Frankie

Roscoe Pound, dean of Harvard Law School and one of the giants of American jurisprudence, was once blacklisted by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

TRADITIONAL DAY OBSERVED HERE

Next Saturday at 6:15 George and Martha Washington, preceded by their court, will come down the old staircase of Recreation Hall and lead the way to the dining room, which will be decorated in red, white, and blue. Chamber music appropriate for the celebrated occasion will be furnished during the meal.

As soon as dinner is over, George and Martha will take their places on their throne in the gymnasium with their pages beside them. At their backs will be the gay stars and stripes. There will be no lovelier sight all year than the Seniors who will form the court, dressed in the old, beautiful, pastel-colored clothes of the colonial days, dancing the minuet. Back and forth across the floor they will weave, curtsey and bow. Finally George and Martha will dance and, as the minuet ends, the ball will begin. Everyone will then enter the gym and dancing will continue from eight to ten with Holly's orchestra.

George and Martha were chosen by the entire student body, in a special assembly Thursday.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

LINCOLN—A GREAT MAN

There's a calendar that hangs in the HYPHEN Office. The February sheet is face-up now and something is disgracefully lacking. Only one date, the 22nd, aside from the Sundays, is marked in red. What happened to the twelfth? That's what we want to know. The calendar was published in the interest of a lumber company of this city. And therein lies the explanation. It's hard for intelligent, educated people of today to realize that prejudice has lasted through seventy-five years in at least one section of the country. As a Southerner I am ashamed to admit that such a condition is present. Of course, a great many Southerners do have a much broader view. They recognize Lincoln's greatness and are fair in giving him his just due. It is this attitude that all right-thinking people of North or South should adopt. Greatness and breadth of character should be recognized in any man of prominence though his views may be out of harmony with your own. No one doubts Napoleon's genius, but few would concur with his political beliefs.

The regard (lacking) for Lincoln in some parts of the South is an indication that we have not yet "grown up." Strange to say, it is not the veterans of the Civil War who fought under the Confederate flag who are bitter toward Lincoln. It is their descendants of today who are not as "big" as their fathers. History proves and records bear out the statement that, had Lincoln lived, the South would have been spared untold misery and hardship which have left marks until today. It is a pure case of "cutting off one's nose to spite one's face" when we refuse to do honor to this man of genius, this great statesman and lover of humanity. It smacks of the barbaric and uncivilized and is a blot on the South's otherwise chivalric and hospitable spirit.

COMMONPLACE LOVELINESS

Haven't you acquired the habit of taking things for granted? If you do not fall into this category of people, you are a true exception to the rule. Realizing that I was in such an unfortunate state, I rubbed my eyes and waked up my mind to the many things of which I had been unaware. There are such lovely, lovely things—all about you everywhere.

See what I have found—the strange, all-whiteness of the snow—steaming, bubbling coffee, amber-brown—the deep blood-red, curling petal of the rose—the waxy redness of an apple—and the million sparkles of stars in the night like the sudden flame of a match, just struck. You have seen all of these. Going on your way hurriedly, don't you accept these things as trifles—mere commonplace objects? But think what a dull world we would live in if it were not for the ordinary beauties that surround us! What a colorless place to see if we did not have such loveliness about us all the time!

Is there any need to live and to be unaware of the attractive things quite near? There is such a joy in finding a charming or beautiful quality in our surroundings. You feel such a rush of pleasure and the pride of a discoverer in your revelation.

Look about you here at Ward-Belmont. Rushing to your classes you are inclined not to notice, well, for example, the elegant stateliness of Recreation Hall. Even its quiet is impressive. Did you ever hear the wind rustling the magnolia leaves? It is a lovely, lonely sound. Did you ever hear the quiet rain falling—making the slate roofs silver?

There is a breath-taking beauty in the common things about you. Open your eyes, and see this loveliness.

SHARE YOUR TREASURE

Are you a miser? Investigate your store of kindness and see if you are continually receiving and never giving. If such is the case then you are a miser, hoarding kindness, and you are guilty of a serious offense. Unlock your treasure and share it with others. "Kindness isn't sacrifice, it's simply sharing happiness with someone who is sad." "It's a life that seeks out darkened hearts and makes them flame with new-found hope." "It's a merry song turned loose upon the air—a musical guardian of our joy." "It's an unselfish thought inspired by the desire to aid someone in need." "Kindness is a loving guide—a treasure which, the more we spend, the more we have to give."

How to be beautiful—Brighten the eyes with intelligence, clear the complexion with the balm of cheerfulness, anoint the lips with prayer and praise, and whiten the hands with loving deeds.

Precious thoughts are more precious than precious gems.

The loveliness of pure and noble deeds is perfect beauty.

Suggest kindness.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Practiced our club skit tonight. It just doesn't hang together. And Saturday is just four days off. One gal had a date and another had lots of studying, and everybody brought their knitting! My bowling is getting worse every day. I've been counting the number I knocked down instead of those left standing. Such a score! I feel so clumsy about it. Somebody was laughing the other day, saying that when Jane was picking out a ball, she looked just like a housewife feeling and weighing a cantaloupe or watermelon which she intended to buy. Just about broke my nose. Somebody put cold cream on the door knob, and my hand slipped off the knob, my foot slipped, and my nose hit—

Thursday—Such a hectic day! Rushed from one thing to another. Miss Townsend ups and takes us over to the Business Men's Club. Scattered us dear W-B girls around at different tables for supper, just to give the boys a chance. And after supper, they were a grand audience for our plays. The stage wasn't so well equipped, but somehow an unexplainable inspiration put new zest into all of us. And we were each mighty proud and pleased to receive a grand picture of Dr. Barton, as a present from the members of the club. Arnold madly strove to get us back in time to dress formally for Brailowsky's concert. But I s'pose I was reported for wearing a short dress, and puffing like a race horse, having run the last one-half mile from car to chapel. At first, thought that Brailowsky's actions were a bit superfluous. But soon was engrossed in his marvelous technique and superb impressions. Besides his being so handsome and young, I liked him because he looked as if he would be a snitzy dancer. Up to a room full of dirty clothes and "devoir," so rolled up my sleeves and started from the bottom and worked up.

Friday—

He is gone,
He is went,
He has left I all alone.
I can't go to he,
And he can't come to we.
How could it was?

Took my little dustcloth down today, and polished out that forlorn little P.O. box. Tried to get the gang together to go to the Toddle House for dinner. I just don't like fish, although I'm one myself—a poor one, too. "I could just taste those delicious, creamy waffles"—which reminds me of the two plays in chapel this morning. Virginia White was a grand "smoothie." I almost fell for her. And those new suits the dramatic department have so fortunately acquired, certainly improve the looks of their "would-be Romeos." Had a new kind of lunch this noon. Perfect. I broke my diet and had a second helping of everything. Had to hurry, though, 'cause some friends from home were coming out just for a minute en route to Florida. Balmy and sunny, and when it isn't, the natives always say "most unusual weather." Well, it has been the coldest, snowiest, blowiest winter Nashville has seen for about twenty years. I *would* pick that particular winter to come South to school.

Saturday—All-club stunt night! And what a wild, hilarious time! I've never seen such clever skits. And so elaborate, too—much more than last year. I had been pretty leery about ours. But it went off beautifully. And were we surprised about getting the prize! I was simply flabbergasted! Jackson was a riot, always the sea-sick one. Brigham, White, Pierce, and Ashcroft sort of sent the house in gales of laughter over their cossack dance. Hardly recognized "Ghandi" Mathews. The Del Vers deserved heaps of credit for the originality and cleverness of theirs. And when Rachel came out from behind her camouflage! Heard somebody remark right in the midst of the Tri K's impressive puppets' show, "I didn't know Allison had a voice like that!" That remark certainly was the pay-off. And in the T. C.'s skit, I thought it was really Mae West and Zazu Pitts. Went to a luncheon today. The most marvelous desert of angel-food cake, smothered in coffee icing and whipped cream. Then in the afternoon saw "Rose Marie." Like a fool, cried through a good part of it, in spite of my not liking Nelson Eddy (imagine daring to voice that adverse opinion in the face of all his W-B admirers) and very much disliking his little Boy Scout hat. But one of the opposite sex, sitting near me was voicing an adverse opinion of Jeanette MacDonald, so—the show was well worth going to see, and such gorgeous scenery. Didn't it kind of get you when they sang the "Indian Love Call"? But somehow I can't feature my Dick singing it. Hasn't got the voice or the physique.

Sunday—Perfectly marvelous "sprig" Sunday! Got a cold in the nose. Sat and reveled in the bright sunshine dazzling through an open window in church, not that I wasn't concentrating on the sermon. Lost myself in an argument of "the importance of first impressions" at dinner. Got quite wrought up, and voiced perhaps too strong an opinion per usual. I don't seem to be able to get into a discussion without having it end up as an argument or free-for-all. And the more futile the question I'm arguing, the better. Quite nolsy at chapel tonight. A little ashamed because the speaker was very interesting. He talked on Brazil, its people, and our missionaries' work there. Some dumb-bell is out in the hall now with one of those Razzberry horns, and right in the midst of study hall. It's a wild scramble now, and everybody giggling. Guess I'll have to go out and join the fun.

Monday—Guess what we saw through the window of the bowling alley tonight! Misses Meriwether, Phillips, Harris, and some others we couldn't see, were polishing off that technique of that curved ball. Wonder if they were getting into training for a round with the coming W-B varsity. Translations in French today ranged from the sublime to the ridiculous. We were all pretty much in a fog, so much so, that one gal translated 53 years before J. C. as meaning 53 years before Julius Caesar. And with this last cold spell, one can't blame it on Spring Fever. Miss Hays' chapel speech today gave me a lot of new knowledge about European conditions and the coming U. S. presidential election. Basketball started today. Couldn't go to the roommate's club game, but I heard that it was a plenty fast one. I was out innocently buying valentines. Bought Dick a cute little number. On the cover of the valentine, there was a little key, and a key-hole cut through the paper—plus the words "Here's the key to my heart" —opening it up, one found the further remark "Get Busy." It doesn't exactly answer the question he's been hounding me with, yet it sort of subtly implies. I'll send it early enough, so that he can realize that it is Valentine's Day, in case he's forgotten.

Tuesday—Grades came out today. Stood around my P.O. box, first on one foot and then the other, hoping and praying. Finally got up enough courage to try to open the box, and then in my confusion couldn't remember the combination to the darn thing. Went to my room and lay down on the bed, to break any fall I might have received, if I had read them sitting or standing. Weren't so bad after all; of course, that probably won't be the family's attitude. New Proctors were installed today. Mighty big honor, and with the honor comes the work. I know, yep, have learned in the past. Blind date tomorrow night. Hope he's at least half as tall as I am. Better ask "W." if he's tall, medium, or short, so I'll know which height of heel to wear.

DO YOU KNOW—

To Winnie Coffee goes the honor of being the first to guess "Do You Know" last week. In case some of you have not guessed yet, Jeanne Brigham was the girl described. Don't forget!!! Hand your guess in to Box 488. There are two girls to guess this week.

Graceful, blonde, of medium height, she is in demand at every social function on the campus. Besides her social charm, she is an outstanding athlete. No more need be said.

Chubby cheeks and an "ear-to-ear" grin on her face no matter when you see her. She is interested in every activity on the campus and is known by everyone and knows everyone.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY HELEN TIBBETS

Peace is rain, with light fingers
Stroking my forehead.
Whispers like feathers linger
When she is gone.

Joy is wind, with quick breath
Scorching my body—
And I forgot her death
Will be as quick.

Love is sunlight
Warming the coldest hands.
Even tonight
Will melt at her touch.

Truth is tomorrow—just beyond
My fingertips—
Elusive as the straw of dawn
To a drowning world.

Death is snow, with white forgetfulness
Covering broken bones.
And they who see, touch loveliness
Where once was scars.

BETTY ROBERSON.

Martyr

She scoffs at convention
And sneers at things the world holds sacred
But she would die to uphold an ideal
And sacrifice all to save a friend
From pain.
Or prevent sorrow.
She hurls herself before them
And faces consequences
With a laugh and a careless shrug.

A guileless child's lip quivers
And it stretches its hand to its mother.

The price of sophistication is exile.

S. M.

A Sonnet

Who art thou, Soul, what claim hast thou to me?
And what fair regions far beyond the sky
Did thee for my brief stay on earth defy,
To give a moment of divinity?
Why art thou wrapped in unsolved mystery?
Not understood through centuries that die?
Yet understood to be of Him on high,
Whose Son, in death, found thee on Calvary?
I seek, in anguish, one small clue to find.
That I might know thee e'er that Final Dawn.
Yet this I know, that death will soon afford
Release for Thee, Thou spirit all divine,
Like music that must fade, yet echo on.
So Thou alone art life's sweet after chord.

LOUISE MATHEWS.

Peace

I can remember—
Even now
How still she lay,
How white her hands
Across her breast.

Perhaps peace
Is like that—
Colorless.

BETTY ROBERSON.

My Utopia, No Land of Myopia

The very next time that I am affronted with one of those scrutinizing Health Charts inquiring as to my great-grandmother's health, habits, and hallucinations, I shall sign with the same lack of discrimination as shown by the inquiries themselves. Every blank shall flaunt that defiant letters which form the word "MYOPIA," and for Remarks: "My entire family tree is infested with this state of nearsightedness, and I have been victim for eighteen years." That should suffice.

As a victim, I can well diagnose the average case in the following manner—(1) symptoms: pressure of nose against page of book, as if to scent; stumbling over conspicuous objects, such as tables and chairs; and failure to recognize immediate members of the family, especially poor, sensitive Dora, the cook—(2) corrective (as experienced chronologically): black celluloid frames with gold bolts projecting at points of attachment; weighty tortoise shells; modern white and pink gold Ful-Vues; and long-promised aristocratic oxfords—(3) oculist's fatherly admonition: "My child, they're very becoming, and you must wear them all the time, or else. . . ."

Here my diagnosis must necessarily become personal because of individual obstinance. Doffing the none-too-coveted specs, I resume that lamentable state so often described by my beloved Sunday-school teacher of one who "looks, but sees not" (in my case, one who looks, but sees not clearly). What else, but absence of specs, could explain my pointing out a brightly-lighted chiropractor's sign as the symbol of a Delta Tau Delta domaine? What other excuse could I offer for sitting through a football game without once knowing the points scored, unless some enthusiastic fan happened to comment? Or, why is it that I make repeated *faux-pas* at contract rather than pull out my objects of art (beautiful pink-gold frames) and appear as does Mr. Culbertson—bespectacled?

Certainly the only obvious answer is false pride and vanity. But I plead "not guilty," offering my aversion for the objects as an alibi.

Now, however, my antipathy begins to appear in a humorous light and causes me to make the following additions to the placards already lining my wall:

(1) To be or not to be—spectacled?
(2) Eat, drink, and be merry,
For tomorrow you may don specs!
(3) See life through rose-colored glasses—No! Never!
(4) Pet Cliche:
"Men seldom make passes
At girls who wear glasses."
(5) My Autobiography:
Lens Eye View—
The World as I See it.
(6) Six out of every 10,000 in the U. S. are BLIND.

This last statistical note causes me to ponder, then realize that my aversion is perhaps an obsession. I shall, in all probability be a dear, doting old lady who wears her specs on the crest of her head and prattles, "Here, child, come thread your grandmother's needle."

E. W.

OTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Saturday, February 15
A. K. Gym Dance
Sunday, February 16
Club Tea and F. F. Coffee
Tuesday, February 18
Mr. Rose's Recital
Thursday, February 20
Senior Open House

Day Students Hostesses

The Ariston and Ariston Clubs will be joint hostesses at a beach party in the gymnasium, February 28, at seven-thirty. The guests are expected to come in suitable attire. The Capitalettes will play.

The Ariston committee chairmen are: Invitations, Margaret Noland; entertainment, Edith Robertson; decorations, Mary Evelyn Jensen. The Ariston committee chairmen are: Invitations, Charlotte Robinson; decorations, Laura Graham; refreshments, Susan Crook.

Senior Class Dance

The council has issued invitations for the annual dance for the Senior Class. The date is February 20 and it will be held in the dining-room from eight until eleven o'clock. The floor committee appointed by Edwine Schmid, Jane Flannigan, Martha Crane, Maddie Worsley, Elizabeth Rudolph, Mary Ann Foley, Marion Weber, Rose Douglas, Frances Wilkerson, Elizabeth Siegmund, and Louise Ensgate.

New Girls Pledged

Although the girls who entered Ward-Belmont in the middle of the year missed out in the rushing that the other students had, they are not going to miss out on the fun of the next semester. Miss Sisson talked to the girls and let them give their preference of clubs and this is how they scattered:

Margaret Keyes Clark and Jean Law are now Osirons; Helen McKeogh is T. C.; Jean Rogers is F. F., and Barbara Brown is Agora.

Janet Julia Jame from Lansing, Michigan, who enrolled this week, will make her preference of a club later.

Tea for Women's Clubs

The Ward-Belmont Woman's Club will entertain members of the Peabody Woman's Club, Vanderbilt Woman's Club, and Vanderbilt Faculty Club at a musical tea Sunday afternoon at four o'clock in Recreation Hall.

The program will be in charge of the heads of the school Conservatory of Music and will include Mr. Underwood, Mr. Dalton, and Mr. Rose.

The following officers of the club will receive the guests: Miss Frances Church, president; Miss Blanche Henry Clark, first vice-president; Mrs. Kenneth Rose, second vice-president; Miss Frances Ewing, secretary, and Miss Hibernia Seay, treasurer.

A. K.'s Valentine Dance

The A. K.'s are entertaining with a formal Valentine dance tonight in the gymnasium from eight 'til ten. The guests will be received by the officers: Mary Ann Foley, president; Elizabeth Tipton, vice-president; Joan Butterfield, secretary; Leora Hill, treasurer, and their sponsor, Miss Linda Rhea.

The committee chairmen are: decorations, Jane Ludwig; invitations, Betty Lou Dailey; refreshments, Patricia Jamison, and special, Betty Jones.

The red and white invitations are heart-shaped, carrying out the Valentine motive.

The lines for the special were written by Nancyann Schmid, an A. K. graduate of 1935.

Toastmistress Selected

At the last meeting of the Senior Middle Class the members chose Laura Rae Carpenter as toastmistress for the banquet for the Seniors She has chosen her committees and has begun the plans for the banquet.

MONOLOGUES GIVEN

Wednesday morning, February 12, several students of the Expression classes gave a studio recital of character monologues. The following were presented: *The Fair*, Katherine Butts; *The Humorous Story*, Mary Griswold; *The Shoe Shop*, Mary E. Brown; *The Theatre Party*, Dorothy Addison; *Just a Little Joy Ride*, Virginia Battle; *Two Waitresses*, Clara Lee Helbing; *A Real Lady*, Whitfield Stallings; *A Dark Diploma*, Shawnee Elliott; *At the Hair Dresser*, Virginia Varga; *On the Pullman*, Antoinette Tull.

"Y" NOTES

Calendar

Sunday, February 16—
8:30 A.M. Sunday School.
2:15 P.M. Play Hour, Tennessee Children's Home.
3:00 P.M. Visit to Junior League Hospital.
6:00 P.M. Vespers Speaker: Rev. J. P. Sanders.
Tuesday, February 18—
7:00 P.M. Forum Subject: Major political parties.
Thursday, February 20—
7:00 P.M. Visit to wards in Vanderbilt Hospital.
Friday, February 21—
7:00 P.M. Trip to Old Ladies' Home.

BOOK SHOWER

Last Sunday there were two excited groups at the Tennessee Children's Home—the children and the Ward-Belmont girls who had gone to give them their presents.

After the girls arrived, the children staged a program which they had prepared themselves. It consisted of dances, songs, recitations, etc.

After the program, Genevieve Marsh presented about 40 books to the children on behalf of the committee. She read bits from the more interesting ones and told something about each as she presented it.

Following the presentation, the children invited the committee into the dining-room which was decorated with valentines and hearts. They served candy, cookies and ice cream, each decorated in some Valentine Day manner.

Margaret Anne Rhodes played the piano throughout the program, for the children's enjoyment.

Those attending the program were the two chairmen, Teddie Krauss and Mildred Sartor, and Margaret Anne Rhodes, Genevieve Marsh, Minnie Maude May, Catherine Cheatham, Felicia Mongone, Ledlie Logan, Mary Beth Caton and Marjorie Ashcroft.

SOCIAL WORKER SPEAKS

Last Monday evening, February 10, the Vanderbilt Hospital Committee presented Miss Ratterman, a member of the Social Service Department of Vanderbilt Hospital, in a forum.

Introduced by Mary Norman West, chairmen of the committee, Miss Ratterman revealed the many complex factors that go into the making of a healthy and happy personality. She cited several examples from families she has been acquainted with in her work. The idea of social service work was first begun by Dr. Richard Cabot of Massachusetts General Hospital. He could not see everyone by himself; therefore he called for some social workers to help him. In this way our present social service organizations have sprung up.

At the conclusion of her talk, she answered questions and led in a discussion of the conditions she had presented.

VISIT SETTLEMENT

Last Thursday, February 13, the Community Tours Committee, of which Ruth Pinkham is the chairman, visited St. Luke's Community House.

When the girls arrived, they were met by Miss Wood, the director of the house. She explained to the group the nature of the neighborhood in which the House is situated and the problems with which they have to contend. Then she told in what ways the Community House is trying to meet the problems.

The girls were next conducted through the House. They saw all the different groups at each of their own work. Two of the younger groups were giving parties.

PLAYS GIVEN AT BUSINESS CLUB

On Thursday evening, February 6, Miss Townsend and several girls of the Expression department were guests of honor at the dinner of the Men's Business Club of the West End Methodist Church. The girls took part in the following plays: *Fame and the Poet*, Misses Martha Craig, Rebecca Rice, and Mary Norman West; *Big Business*, Misses Annie Lou Wall, Frances Bratton, and Emalou Florey; *Diet by All Means*, Misses Laura Mae Carpenter, and Charlotte Wanek; *The Marriage of Dolly*, Misses Dorothy Gardner and Murl Copeland; *The Three Smiths*, Misses Anna May Moul, Mary Griswold, and Virginia White.

The plays were appreciated and enjoyed by the audience. The Club extended a cordial invitation to the students to return the next year.

Campus Column

Bobby Leake seems to be the only lucky, though it may not all be luck, gal around here, for she was the only one seen at the all-important Triad Vandy dance Friday (that is, W-B boarders). It must be nice to have relatives every week-end—it's nice to have relatives anytime, but on week-ends, well, 'nough said.

And speaking of prep sophisticates, said Bobbie and Cookson created a mild hurricane when they were presented to the local swains of Betty Carlisle's town during Christmas. Consequently, to show due appreciation maybe, a long-distance call was put through at Heron, and the three girls chattered with their three boy friends for twelve minutes. "Hours fly like minutes," you know.

Have you noticed everyday at the mail box Teddie Krauss and Mary Griswold, after reading their respective mail, rush to each other and shout —"Is he coming? Are you sure? Did he say so?" Well, they're coming, two Michigan U. males, so if you see a smooth green roadster on the campus with two men in it—there's no need to primp, for they're already taken.

Stunt night brought out many an unknown talent Saturday night. Who knew that Jane Allison could be so artistically expressive with her hands? Or that Marjorie Crume could make Cab Calloway look like an amateur? Or that Brigham could still look coy in drooping gym bloomers and boots? Live and learn, and maybe we'll discover a second Grace Moore in our midst.

The Senior dance plans seem to be gathering momentum, and prospects seem to be mighty good. Less girls than the Senior-Mid fracas of last year plus as many boys equals a better rush minus stickiness. And with Billie Frank inviting the Clarksville population, Mamie the Mt. Pleasant boys, and Rudolph the Springfield males, it should be a success.

Audrey Jones, after a prolonged week-end, is back in our midst. After wild tales of an infected leg from a knitting needle, and isolation on top of Signal Mountain, we find that she had the flu—so unromantic. Our illusions of a wan Audrey looking for food gives way to bleak reality.

Juanita Stewart is having a lovely time carrying a nice fat pillow around with her. Poor thing, after a long siege in the Infirmary, she's out, only on condition that she "sets softy"—hence Mr. Pillow.

Droves of girls seemed to dash in to town every day this week. On further investigation I found it to be because of the charms of Nelson Eddy, and the wiles of Shirley Temple, which caused many of them to wait for almost two hours to see them.

Everyone may be having fits about the cold weather, and we may go shivering up to breakfast, but if you'll notice, anklets are still seen in profusion, and only the lack of hats is noticeable. The only difference seems to be that some of the girls are going Vassar and wearing scarfs over the cerebrum. Bicycles will doubtless be next.

Grades, as per usual, cause a new topic for conversation. The only girls who seemed to be taking them hard were the ones who missed the Honor Roll by only one measly C+. But such is life; we always need something to spur us on—does that help, Bailey or Hardesty?

Abraham Lincoln's birthday was this week—what, no flags? What, no formal dinner? But the little Northern lassies keep their own little private flags up. Hallelujah!

All in the same week, Mary Elizabeth Brown received a bid to Davidson's Mid-Winter's and a request for her picture for the beauty section of the Citadel Annual. Nice going, Liz.

Another to appear in a beauty section is Mary Bracken. It's Sewanee, this time.

A certain A.T.O. at Vanderbilt has been wearing a very red face this week. It seems that he wrote to a pal of his and Miriam Harwell and mixed the letters. It might have been very embarrassing had he not sung her praises to the skies.

HIGH SCHOOL

Didn't Portia look stunning in her short dress in stunt night? And did you see Beulah looking studious in the "University Cruise"? And Polly made a stunning Greek athlete, not to mention how good Sarah Everett was as Henry the Eighth.

We know you're dying to know the answers to our "guess who" contest. The ladies whose nicknames appeared were, in order, Grace Benedict (Flip), Peggy Smith (Smitty), Ann Gillespie (Bottle), Letitia Breese (Titia Paper), Elizabeth Ragland (Libba), and Llewellyna Granbery (Lulu). The winner of the two stickers is Nelle Edwards, who came through with the score of 100.

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

BASKETBALL

This is not a questionnaire, but did you know that basketball is played in more countries by more different people than any other game in the world?

Strangely enough, basketball is one of the very few sports resulting from a deliberate intent to create a game, invented in 1891, by James Noismith, an instructor in the Y.M.C.A. College, at Springfield, Massachusetts. To be played between the football and baseball seasons, the new game had certain requirements: (1) it had to be indoors, (2) it had to be active enough to hold the player's interest and (3) it could not be as rough as football. The game demands of the individual players a high degree of accuracy, judgment, skill, initiative, self-control and co-operation.

To play basketball, there must be two teams, consisting of five players each in a gymnasium. The aims of the game are to make goals, thereby scoring, and to play the ball so that it may be caged by some other person or passed to someone in a better position. There are various ways of passing it.

The players are divided into the attack and the defense. The offense is more important since, if one team retains the ball, the other cannot score. There are forwards, centers and guards. The primary aim of the forwards is to make goals. The centers put the ball into play and assist forwards and guards as is necessary. The guards are to prevent opponent's making goals and to advance to their own basket.

In girl's basketball, different from that for boys, the court is divided into two parts. Each player must stay in her own part. She may dribble by one bounce only and is not allowed to take the ball away from a player who has both hands on the ball.

In Ward-Belmont, we find many enthusiasts for this popular sport. There are 106 boarders and 40 day students going out for it.

Of course, everyone is interested in the tournament. Thus far the clubs that are "tops" in basketball are the Osirons, Del Vers, Tri K's, Anti Pans and X. L's. The Tri K's have some outstanding forwards—Janet Pascoe, Sue Elliot, Moselle Worsley, Jeanne Cookson, and Sara Jane Kimmel. Other clubs are represented in the group of better forwards by Frances Laval, Emalou Florey, Jane Meyers, the Hardesty Sisters (Betty and Virginia), Sarah Ashley and Jean Bailey. Libba Ragland plays a nice game in spite of being tiny.

There are also many guards who are fine. Some of them are: Helen Jones, Marian Latta, Lois Whiteman, Murl Copeland, Louise Mathews, Sara Everett, Mildred Sartor and Marguerite Graves.

If you stood apart from the flocks of girls and did not take basketball, then hang your head over the balcony in the "gym" and don't miss a trick. It's going to be a fight, and it's up to you to pick the winner—if you can.

TOURNAMENT GAMES

BASKETBALL

The opening games of the basketball tournament were held Monday, February 10. A summary of the Monday and Wednesday games follow:

Osiron 28—Triad 20

The Osiron's won over the Triad's with a score of 28 to 20. Mary Griswold scored 16 of the Osiron's points, while Margaret White got 14 points for the Triad's. The losing team was handicapped by the absence of one of their regular players, Marian Latta.

Agora 34—Angkor 24

Muriel Somatt and Emalou Florey played well for the Agora's in their game with the Angkor's. Emalou scored 22 of the Agora's 34 points which beat the Angkor's who had 24. Ragland played a nice game for the Angkor's.

T. C. 34—A. K. 9

In the T. C.-A. K. game, the T. C.'s trounced their opponents with a score of 34-9, but it wasn't a one-sided game. Virginia Hardesty and Jane Meyer, forwards, and Sara Everett, guard, played good games, as did Elizabeth Tipton and Betsy Jones for the A. K.'s.

Eccowasin 36—Ariston 9

At the end of the first half, the Eccowasin's were ahead with a score of 20-4. The final score was 36-9. The outstanding player for the winning team was Granbery who made 17 points.

Tri K 50—Anti Pan 1

The Tri K-Anti Pan game was very slow and uninteresting, as the Tri K's proved themselves too good for their opponents. Moselle Worsley, with her stellar playing, was exceptionally good. She had 25 points to her credit. The final score was 50-1.

Del Vers 22—F. F. 11

The last game of the afternoon was between the Del Vers and the F. F.'s. The Del Vers came out in the lead with a score of 22-11. Ashley played an excellent game as forward for the Del Vers, while Brauer and McEwan were good as guards.

BOWLING

The first round of the bowling tournament was held Tuesday afternoon, February 11. The Eccowasin's came out in the lead with a score of 448. The highest individual score, however, was made by Mary Pauline Butler, an A. K. The Angkor's made the second highest score with 455.

The high-point girls of each team with their scores are as follows:

Club	Score
Ariston	448
Angkor	455
Eccowasin	475
Anti Pan	449
A. K.	433
Del Vers	431
Triad	369
Agora	310
Girl	**Individual Score**
Murphree	132
Bowers	131
Bratton	129
Crume	108
Butler	146
Brauer	115
Figgins	106
Jones	88

WEIRD CHARACTERS AFOOT SATURDAY

Just about seven o'clock last Saturday evening some of the strangest people were running around in the vicinity of chapel and Middlemarch.

On the way to my mail box to see how many special delivery letters I didn't have, I encountered the funniest people. I couldn't figure it out. Being by nature a very timid, shrinking little thing, I planted myself in a corner and proceeded to look out upon the happenings.

Rachel Brauer went by. She looked a little odd, I thought, and finally I decided that it must be because she was sort of wrapped up in a sheet and was carrying a good-sized branch off of somebody's tree. Next I spotted a hula girl. I was about ready to go to the infirmary and ask for a bromo seltzer, when I saw that the hula girl was really Sally Paine. I was greatly relieved, and almost at the same time it dawned on me that the reason for all the confusion was stunt night. For in truth, dear reader, Saturday, February 8 (the night I've been talking about) was All-Club Stunt Night.

I followed the crowd, and ended up in the chapel. The house lights were lowered and the stunts began. The program proved to be very diversified, having everything from a circus sideshow by the Osirons to a Roman football game by the A. K.'s.

The stunts were judged on time, originality, the number of participants, and the technique of the performance. The five judges were Miss Winnia, Miss Ranson, Dorothy Colmery, Frances Wilkerson and Mr. Underwood.

Mr. Underwood created all the more excitement by withholding the name of the winning club as long as he could. Finally, however, he managed to present Jeanne Brigham, president of Penta Tau, with the prize for her club. The prize was a silver bud vase.

The Penta Tau's do indeed deserve congratulations for their clever stunt. It was entitled, "University Cruise." The Penta Tau's, dressed in sailor costumes, sailed on their make-believe ship on a mythical circuit of the globe. The audience was particularly pleased with the stops at Spain and Russia where song and dance numbers were done for their entertainment.

Chapel Corner

Friday, February 7

Two one-act plays were presented to the student body by the college expression department under the direction of Miss Townsend. "Red Carnations," whose cast included the three Smiths, was a short comedy in which a young girl, helped by her clever father, tests the character of a strange young man with whom she is very much in love. The parts were taken by Anna May Moul, Mary Griswold and Virginia White. The second play was an amusing dialogue, "By All Means Diet," concerning the difficulties of a young married couple in connection with food. The part of the devoted, but disgusted husband, was taken by Laura Mae Carpenter. The role of the romantic wife, who insisted on dieting, was played by Charlotte Wanek.

Monday, February 10

Current events, including the coming elections, were discussed by Miss Vera Hay. Miss Hay gave a short resume of the conditions in France and how they will affect the next election. The new King of England is another event which is before the eyes of the people today. What effect he will have on England and how England has changed recently was outlined in this interesting discussion. In conclusion, Miss Hay gave a few points on the election in the United States.

Wednesday, February 12

The devotional talk was given this week by Dr. King Vivion, of the McKendree Methodist Church. His talk concerned "The Golden Hour of Opportunity." He seemed to be against the average speaker who gets up on a platform to say that we are living in the "golden hour" and that the world is literally waiting for the graduate from college. He preached the words of Jesus who gave man the opportunity to reach the height in himself and also to uplift others. "Jesus does not bring rules of living; he brings power, ability, and love."

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

T.V.A. CONSTITUTONAL

Monday, Februray 17, the Supreme Court ruled the T.V.A. constitutional. The decision was 8-1, Justice Mc-Reynolds being the only dissenter.

The T.V.A. (Tennessee Valley Authority) was created by the New Deal to introduce a new system of public power by developing unused water power sources. In time of war the use of this power is for the manufacture of armaments and in time of peace for the benefit of the citizens in the surrounding territory.

Recently, non-voting preferred stockholders of the Alabama Power Company, which had contracted to sell transmission lines to T.V.A., brought suit against T.V.A. on the grounds that its competition with private business made it unconstitutional. The Power Company contended that the government had no right to manufacture and sell power which it did not need for its own use.

The government maintained that it had the authority to build and maintain dams for navigation and armaments in time of war and that water power created during peace should be consumed even though it means transmission of the power through lines to surrounding territory.

The maintenance of T.V.A. means continued low rate electricity in regions already supplied and new benefits to surrounding territories through transmission lines.

It seems the Supreme Court is still deciding in favor of Mr. Public.

COLD CONTINUES

The weather still seems to be the main topic of conversation as sub-zero temperatures prevail over the entire mid-west. Some of the smaller villages have been snow-bound for over a month, due to high winds which cause the snow to drift immediately after it is cleared. These towns are suffering from lack of food and fuel and all schools have been closed.

It seems the "white forgetfulness" of snow has turned into "white plague," leaving death and destruction in its wake.

RE-ARMAMENT IN EUROPE

"Only in strength lies peace" seems to be the motto of Europe as each country strives to "out-arm" the other.

Germany has definitely broken the Treaty of Versailles and is now employing conscription, naval construction, and general armament to make its "defense" one of the best.

England, her colonies threatened by invasion, is busy with a new program for defense which is to be made public in March. This program will entail the expenditure of about 300,000,000 pounds.

France, a new ministry in power, and internal affairs becoming slightly less complicated, has appointed Colonel Pujo to take command of the aerial defense of the Rhineland. Evidently old enmities are being renewed (probably more accurately stated, enmities are being reviewed).

Italy, although burdened with sanctions, manages to continue active campaigning in Ethiopia.

It seems the major powers of Europe are making ready to go "awarring."

"Y" CABINET HAS NEW MEMBERS

The "Y" cabinet is glad to welcome Virginia Battle and Mary Donnan Wilson as new members. Virginia Battle is treasurer, and takes the place of Laura Mae Carpenter, who was forced to resign to take the position of chapel proctor. Mary Donnan Wilson is chairman of the Old Ladies' Home Committee. Elizabeth Tipton, who formerly held this position, had to resign because of too many points.

CLASS MANAGERS APPOINTED

At the meeting of the Senior-Middle Class on Thursday, February 20, plans for the banquet were discussed. It was announced that the class basketball game and bowling matches will be held on March 4. The President appointed Felicia Mongone as class basketball manager and Mary Pauline Butler as class bowling manager. The remainder of the meeting was given over to learning the class song.

SCHOOL FETES SENIOR CLASS

ANNUAL FORMAL DANCE HELD THURSDAY EVENING IN DINING ROOM

The delicate odor of gardenias mingling with the gay chatter of young couples permeated throughout Recreation Hall last Thursday evening as the girls met their escorts and proceeded to the Senior Dance. The dance was held in the dining room, which had been so transformed that it equaled any grand ball-room.

At the door, the guests were received by Miss Sisson, Miss O'Donnell, Edwine Schmid, and Elizabeth Cornelius. The dancing was continued until about ten o'clock at which time supper was served in the little dining room.

A glance around the ball-room that evening would have shown many stunning dresses. All were lovely, but especially noticeable was Edwine Schmid, class president, who was gowned in a very dignified black crepe; the top of her dress was net and held together in the front by a large gold clasp. Her shoes were also gold.

Evelyn Braden, day student treasurer, wore a turquoise blue dress with moderately low back, pleated skirt, and gold metal girdle which matched her shoes. Marion Weber made a very smart picture in a gold brocade dress. The only trimming was a blood red clip which matched her shoes. Eleanor Whitson wore a complete contrast to this ensemble. Her dress was a vivid green crepe; the skirt was accordian pleated and gathered at her waist by a sequin belt.

Jane Meyer looked quite stunning in a black satin skirt with a ribbed white satin tunic and Sarah Ashley was beautiful in a shell pink satin.

But all wonderful things must come to an end, so this glamorous evening came to a close to the tune of *Good Night, Ladies*. Only then were the Seniors conscious of the fact that they had attended their last Ward-Belmont Senior Dance.

FAMOUS BARITONE TO SING HERE

Lawrence Tibbett, famous American baritone, will sing here February 29 in the second of the Community Concert series.

Beginning his recital tour this season in October at Baltimore, Mr. Tibbett has made many brilliant appearances. On December 22 he was in New York for the opening of the Metropolitan Opera season when he sang the role of Amonasro in "Aida." He has been scoring huge successes on his concert tour before audiences composed of radio listeners, concert, opera, and moving picture publics, and also those who do not usually attend musical events.

Members of the Nashville Community Concert Association are fortunate in having tickets to hear Lawrence Tibbett.

GET PROOFS IN

The Milestones Staff urges all students who have not done so already to get their proofs for the yearbook back to the Schumacher Studios this week if they expect to have their pictures in the book.

HONOR CONFERRED ON STUDENTS AT WASHINGTON DINNER



LOUISE FOSGATE



ELIZABETH ROGERS

ANNUAL EVENT WILL BE LED BY LOUISE FOSGATE AND ELIZABETH ROGERS

Tonight at 6:15 will take place the dinner followed by the dance in honor of the birthday of George Washington. Last Thursday, Elizabeth Rogers and Louise Fosgate were chosen by popular vote to represent George and Martha Washington respectively. Followed by other notables of the evening, Elizabeth, dressed as George and Louise as Martha, will enter the small dining room to take their places of honor. After the dinner, dancing will be enjoyed in the gym where the minuet will be danced by a group of seniors in costumes of the period.

Elizabeth Rogers should make a striking George. Tall and with classic features she will look well in a colonial wig and satin breeches and coat, and a frilled shirt. She is from Shelbyville, Kentucky, and has been a student at Ward-Belmont for two years. Here at school she is very much interested in athletics and is a member of the Tri K Club.

Louise Fosgate, who for the night will play the part of the first "First Lady," is from Orlando, Florida. Tiny and blonde she will be a wonderful counter-part of the original and will play up George's height and dignity. Louise has been at Ward-Belmont also for two years and this year serves as president of the Osiron Club. Both girls are Seniors. Pages for the Washingtons will be Roselle Emery and Elizabeth Mastin.

The minuet will open the dance in the gym. A special feature will be a Gavatte danced by Betty Carlisle and Phyllis Carr. Those taking part in the minuet are:

Sara Ashley, Jane Berger, Jeanne Brigham, Ruth Carr, Martha Carson, Mary Beth Caton, Mary Leslie Cook, Winnie Coffee, Elizabeth Evans, Jane Flannigan, Emalou Florey, Mary Ann Foley, Maxine Graham, Helen Hall, Leora Hill, Patty Howell, Betsy Jones, Mamie Jones, Helen Jones, Royena Kipp, Teddy Krauss, Jana Longnecker, Jane Ludwig, Jane Meyer, Eliza Monk, Frances Prince, Betty Jane Reed, Elizabeth Rudolph, Elsie Sante, Edwine Schmid, Mildred Sartor, Patsy Shorndorfer, Elizabeth Siegmund, Billie Frank Smith, Mary Sudhoff, Helen Tibbets, Elizabeth Tipton, Marion Weber, Mary Donnan Wilson, Moselle Worsley.

VIOLIN HEAD CHARMS GROUP

KENNETH ROSE'S CONCERT INCLUDES COMPOSITION BY MR. RIGGS

Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of Ward-Belmont violin department, was presented in recital on Tuesday evening. The program was very well liked, and the audience showed interest in the numbers selected.

The opening number, Bach's *Concerto in D minor* for two violins, was played by Mr. Rose with the assistance of Mrs. Ella Lu Kapp. The rhythmic character of the first movement was contrasted with the slow melodic and more emotional character of the second movement. The last movement was again lively and rhythmic. The performance given by both violinists and the piano accompanist, Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose, was quite meritable.

Next came the *Concerto in D major* by Brahms. Mr. Rose played the first movement (Allegro non troppo) with the accompaniment played by Mr. Henkel at the organ, which gave variety and breadth of tone in Mr. Henkel's own transcription of the orchestral score. Thus the great beauty of Brahms' masterpiece was brought to the audience. Its popularity was shown when an encore was called for. An *Air* by Bach was played, again with organ accompaniment.

The *Lento* dedicated to Mr. Rose, was written by Mr. Lawrence Riggs. The charm and melodic beauty of the composition is indeed commendable. In fact, it was so well liked that a repetition was demanded.

Driver's *Minuet* was very lovely and dainty in character. The Strawinsky-Grunes *Supplications* (from the Fire Bird) was more plaintive and imaginative. The Paganini *Caprice No. 24* was performed with true tonal and technical quality represented in the great work of Paganini. Mrs. Rose also accompanied the last numbers. For an encore Mr. Rose played Schubert's "*Ave Maria*."

ART EXHIBIT ON DISPLAY

SHOW INCLUDES PRINTS BY LEADING AMERICAN ARTISTS

The Art Club of Ward-Belmont is showing prints from the American Artists Group in room 302 A, Academic Building. The exhibit is open to the students and the faculty every day after 2:45 P. M. and will be open to the general public the week of February 23, beginning Sunday afternoon and closing Friday at 5:30.

The exhibitors are all leaders in the field of Graphic Art and include the following: John Taylor Arms, Rockwell Kent, John Stewart Curry, Don Freeman, Wanda Gág, José Clemente Orozco, and Diego Rivera; also thirty-two other outstanding artists.

Sculight on Stone, an etching by John Taylor Arms; *Bclnida*, by Peggy Bacon; Rockwell Kent's *The Angel* and *God Speed; Fruits of Labor*, by Diego Rivera, and *Three Generations*, by José Clemente Orozco, are highlights of the exhibit.

The Art Club is to be commended for bringing national exhibits to the campus. The Graphic exhibit is the second in a series of exhibits to be shown.

NEW CLUB OPENS SOCIAL HOUSE

The Ward-Belmont Woman's Club opened its new club house on the corner of Acklen and West Belmont Circle Saturday, February 15. The first floor of the house, formerly known as North Acklen, has been furnished by the Administration and given to the Woman's Club for its club and social activities.

The rooms thus made available are two parlors, a small bed room, a central meeting room where a large fireplace is the main attraction, a dining-room, a sun parlor, and a kitchen. All these rooms have been furnished with attractive furniture and necessary equipment for the enjoyment of the members.

A house committee, composed of Mrs. Ruth Pratt, chairman, Miss Eugenia Mosley, Mrs. Robbie Shackleford, Miss Frances Church, Miss Emma I. Sisson, Mrs. T. E. Donner, and Miss Bertha Reuf, has been busy for two weeks buying lamps, slip covers, and other small articles, arranging furniture, and doing all the odds and ends necessary to the opening of the club.

It is planned to keep the club house open from nine in the morning until eleven at night. Afternoon tea will be served for a nominal charge. Members may either prepare food for their own small parties, or may arrange with the Tearoom for such service. The various members are enthusiastically engaged in making plans for Sunday breakfasts and suppers, bridge parties, luncheons, fireside chats, and get-togethers of all kinds.

TWENTY-NINE ON DEAN'S LIST

After reading the Honor Roll, Friday, February 14, during chapel period, Mr. Benedict announced the "Dean's List."

The list is composed of the names of those girls (ten percent of the college students) who have shown the most outstanding improvement in their academic work over the mid-semester. This does not necessarily mean that they are also on the Honor Roll.

The following were named as being on the list:

Peggy Armistead
Virginia Battle
Frances Bratton
Mary Frances Brown
Margaret Carrigan
Doris Cook
Marion Doerrer
Polly DuVernet
Jeanne Fagerberg
Mary Ann Foley
Donna Heasley
Fannie Hindman
Geneva Jacobs
Teddie Krauss
Nancy McGinnis
Peggy McNeill
Betty Martin
Anna May Moul
Sally Paine
Mildred Parker
Blossom Roark
Virginia Robertson
Anne Rudolph
Anna Jo Saine
Elise Sheffield
Nancy Uhl
Mary Donnan Wilson
Lucille Wingate
Peggy Wrenne

REV. SANDERS, VESPERS SPEAKER

The Rev. J. P. Sanders, pastor of the Hillsboro Church of Christ, was speaker at Vespers last Sunday night. Mr. Sanders is working towards a doctor's degree in history at Vanderbilt. He spoke of the function of religion in life, saying that it relates us to the universe, enables us to live with ourselves and find our place in the world, helps us to live with other people, and teaches us to live with God. In these ways we may achieve a larger correspondence with the universe.

GEORGE AND MARTHA AT W.-B.

"Now, George, you survived that bitter winter in Valley Forge; surely you won't let a little cold spell like this defeat you. This happens to be an unusual winter in Nashville; it's not always this bad. Cheer up, George. Look at poor Martha over there freezing, yet not saying a word."

We look at Mrs. Handly there in front of Rec Hall. Surely she's not addressing one of the lions! No, it seems to be a tiny green shrub. With oxfords in hand, she leans over and in a most solicitous tone apologizes: "Now, George, when Miss Cayce and I promised you a mild winter here, we didn't mean to disappoint you."

Mrs. Handly goes on her way then, obviously having completed her mission. But when we follow her, she exclaims, "What, you haven't met George and Martha! Why, last April when Miss Cayce and I took the girls to Washington, we brought them back with us. That was the biggest thrill of all, even more than the cherry blossoms. You see, I loved that old box that had been transplanted from England and replanted at Mount Vernon. When I talked to the gardner, he let me have these two tiny plants, the one on the right being George; the one on the left, Martha."

'Tis true they're rather small now, but they'll grow to their proper size in time, and our grandchildren will have a real unveiling for them. And don't think that Martha and George will be homesick. They already love the background of Acklen estate, and the protection their friends the lions give them.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

YEAR-ROUND PATRIOTISM

Ever since we were little tots seated in our cramping desks, we have celebrated Washington's and Lincoln's birthdays. February has always meant stories about the cherry tree and the little log cabin.

It never entered our minds to be dubious about our heroes, as some of our modern biographers are inclined to do. Perhaps ours was a childish worship, but it remains more admirable than the critical view that we so often champion today. Now we're far enough past the grammar school stage to have acquired a skeptical and more blasé attitude. "Isn't all that fiction? Why glorify the past?" we are prone to ask.

Then we're very inconsistent when February rolls around. A sudden very patriotic feeling stirs us. We want to show our respect for the founders of our nation.

Here at Ward-Belmont, we have a most beautiful means of expressing this loyalty, not only to our ancestors but also to our school. The grace and beauty of an old courtly dance is revived, and we become colonial dames for the evening. The prevalent feeling is in keeping with the occasion throughout the entire performance. Let us keep it so. The Senior Minuet will remain in our memories as one of the happiest moments of our school life.

LIBRARY LAPSES

It's an old theme—these comments on library behavior, but it seems to be a theme that never soaks in. No other place on this campus is more of a disgrace to the courtesy and good breeding of Ward-Belmont girls. Students who would never think of "butting in" on another's conversation; students who would never think of being boisterous in another place, such as a hospital, where quiet is requested, in the library take the opportunity of testing the carrying quality of their best whisper.

At night and in the early morning period from 8:00 to 8:30 the condition is at its worst. Considering that these are for most students the busiest times of the day, it is needless to say more. In the morning, last minute references are being obtained for first period classes and at night the hulk of tomorrow's work must be prepared. When girls insist on dropping their good manners along with the mud from their shoes in the hall outside the library door, little reference work and little real studying can be done.

As a last rebuke may I add: it's had enough to be disorderly but it is worse when one is too ill-mannered to conform with the requests of the librarian to separate from amusing friends, or to leave the room until one has better self-control.

NEGLIGENCE YOUR FAULT?

"Pretty is as pretty does"—but many of you have forgotten that "pretty is." Upon arising at 7:20 A.M., any shirt is fine even though it was worn last week for gym—that doesn't matter. A sweater which is mussy from having laid crumpled in the bottom drawer is quickly thrust over it. All day you trudge around the campus in this attire. At dinner you pull off the shirt and add a string of pearls, the idea being that they are supposed to transform the ensemble.

None of you are this disreputable-looking at home. There you pride yourself in looking neat. Yet here you seem to have the idea that no one sees you and you become very careless about your personal appearance. This will not only start undesirable habits, but there are people here who form their only opinion of you from what they see here on this campus. If you want them to think that is the kind of training that you had at home, then just keep it up; but for the ones of you who have just been negligent, let's take a little more time and thought. I'm sure you will be more careful.

"Most people were wrong about life, she thought. It was not a struggle against temptation, as she had been taught in the church. Nor was it a search for truth, as the philosophers said, or even for happiness, much as humanity craved happiness. It was rather a kind of waiting—a waiting upon the graciousness and the bounty of the things which had been, in order that the things to come might find one free and unafraid."—Mary Ellen Chase in *Mary Peters.*

It is said that poets are dreamers—well, take the dreamers out of the world and who would care to live in it? . . . It is a splendid thing to dream when you have the courage and tenacity of purpose to match your dreams with realities.

If the stars should appear but one night in a thousand years, how men would believe and adore and preserve for many generations the remembrance of the city of God which had been shown!—*Emerson.*

The only difference between a rut and a grave is in their dimensions.—*Ellen Glasgow.*

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—It's always a red-letter day when you get food from home, so maybe I'd better underline today, for it was the "tops" as far as good fudge was concerned. It must be eaten quick, however, or I'll soon be waddling like a duck.

And the laundry! I know as long as I live, I'll connect Wednesday with the incoming laundry, for I always feel as if there was a big load off my mind when my dirty clothes go out. And I know I'll never think of Thursday, unless comes the horrible accompanying thoughts of changing beds. At least there's one practical thing about this education here.

The Osirons step out tonight to a dinner-dance. Marty was a sight to see in her gorgeous corsage from Craig—It must be nice, or so I've always thought.

Thursday—"They came and took her away; they didn't even say she was leavin'." Yes, dear Diary, my consolation, my backbone, and my radio is gone, just until the poor worn-out tube can be replaced, I'll grant you. But I never realized how dull and dreary a room could be without one. I even found myself having to chirp and sing, a thing I should never be caught doing.

Minuet practice, and more minuet practice, and if it's not that it's trying to shimmy into a 1776 costume that has a waist measurement of about 24. After all, us free, modern young things can't play golf all summer and still have a wasp-waist. And, furthermore, Martha and George were picked today, which means that I must go and offer my heartiest congratulations to those two swell gals, Louise Fosgate and Elizabeth Rogers.

Curiosity got the best of me, and I just had to take an afternoon off and see *Rose Marie.* Jeannette McDonald should be given a laurel wreath, not only for her grand performance, but for being able to continue singing when Nelson Eddy was so nearby.

Ward-Belmont goes social in a big way when she gets started, for tonight the Del Vers go on a big whing-ding and have their first Open House of the season. Yes, they all had a big time.

Friday—Valentine Day is a veritable Christmas here, for never have I seen so many package slips and flower slips in my life. (I think there was a C.O.D. slip too in my box, darn it.) Well, and why shouldn't it be, for St. Valentine was concerned with affairs of the heart, and from the number of daily letters and frat pins displayed, every girl should be showered with gifts. And the suite didn't come out so badly, what with a conglomeration of mother-cooked cookies, boxes of heart candy, flowers, and even a ring. Thanksgiving, Valentine's Day, and Easter are certainly good excuses for a little gold-digging, I'm coming to the conclusion.

I hear Dotty Gardner could hardly make it to her room she was so overloaded with gifts from her admiring suitors. Yes, I added an "s." And of course Evelyn McCall came through with her gardenia bush.

I can't keep my thoughts on what I'm writing tonight, Diary, for they're over in Venice, Vienna, Paris—all the hauntingly beautiful places I've always dreamed of, and that Mr. Benedict made all the more tempting in his talk this morning when he presented the European trip plans to us. It all sounds so wonderful, until he got to the expense part, then I thought it was about time to curl under and direct my thoughts to a dry little town where I'll doubtless spend the summer. But Elizabeth Rudolph, and a few others can go on dreaming; from what I hear, they have hopes set high.

Saturday—Such a dull day. Slept absolutely for three straight hours. You'd think I'd danced all night, I was so exhausted. I finally aroused sufficiently to get dressed for the A. K. dance, which was a big, big success. Had to go down with Libby and Jane and listen to them get excited over a couple of long distance calls from Notre Dame. And then after hearing Teddie rave about her grand day with Johnny, I was about ready to put my head in the pillow and shed a tear. Just another case of self-pity.

Sunday—Just one of the duller week-ends, what with nothing to do, not even any strenuous studying, and a lot of nasty weather which failed to bring my spirits up. We did have a big surprise, though.

Yes, indeed, a new breakfast menu—doughnuts. Here's to more of them. Jack Benny, Ozzie Nelson, and the big gonger helped to make tonight a little better. Oh, me, a little variety, if you please!

Monday—And now Founders comes to the front with a funny tale. It seems that June Erickson plus some pals were tearing up the hall generally, stuffing the bell, etc., when just at the peak of hilarity, up walks Miss Sission. But were they squelched? Well, rather not! They only said, "Well, you can't say we're not happy!"

And I picked this horrible, dreary, chilly day to go down town and pick out my spring suit. I'm not taking any chances of having them picked over. But now, to get up nerve to tell Mother is another question, another matter altogether. But it makes one feel awfully nice to think about spring, even though you go out of a store, and wished that you'd have purchased another fur coat instead.

Tuesday—Seen at the basketball game between the Tri K's and the Eccowasins in the midst of the fray—from the balcony floats a dainty, soft, pretty knitting ball down on the basket-ball floor. The knitter, unaware of the commotion her ball caused, knitted serenely on, and it was not until her ball almost got stepped on by the real ball, that she had to sheepishly make her way down after the little number.

Shivered going to the concert, Mr. Rose's concert! Shivered coming back, and froze all night. Such is life in the "Sunny South."

Tried to stay away from the tea-room, but first thing I knew, instead of going to the mail box where I had the best intentions of going, I found myself sipping a coke with Marty.

Wednesday—Never saw so many flat finger-waves, or carefully waved hair (a little bit more tactful expression), in my life as I did today—But, my dears, the big Senior dance starts, and ends, tomorrow night.

It would be nice to get a letter. I think everyone's taking the cold weather which brings on bad mail delivery for an excuse to not write. And when I do get a letter, it's opening sentence is, "Yes, it snowed again"—Such interesting people. Which reminds me, it's darn cold again, too cold for any comfort as far as I can make out. Guess I'll stick my nose under again—that's where roommate found me this morning, and call it a day, what a day!

CABINET OBSERVES WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

Several of the "Y" cabinet members attended the service at the Belmont Methodist Church last Sunday night. The service was held in observance of the World Day of Prayer of the Intercollegiate World Student Christian Federation. It consisted almost entirely of meditation, prayer, and quiet music. Two solos by Curtis Holland, of Fisk University, were especially fine. The service was started in the dark by Martha Hart, and was concluded by a candle-lighting ceremony, conducted by Jane Flannigan.

The game of Lawn Bowls, one of the oldest as well as one of the simplest of out-of-door games, is finding increased popularity in American colleges. Several schools now include it on their co-ed athletic programs.

Herbert Hoover, Jefferson Davis, Benjamin Franklin, Henry Hudson, William Penn, David Livingston and Ben Hur are registered at the University of North Carolina this year.

DO YOU KNOW—

Helen Tibbets was the winner of the contest last week. So far, two Seniors have won. What's the matter with the LOWER CLASSMEN? Give the Seniors some competition this week!

From the farthest point on the campus if you see this red head bouncing along you'll know who it is! Then as you draw nearer, you'll probably hear her humming a tune or harmonizing with someone on her favorite song. Finally, facing her, a pair of green mischievous eyes, dancing and merry, look up at you, for she is very small.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY HELEN TIBBETS

Loss

Emptiness! A longing so acute that at times it seems that it is unreal and is in reality fulfilled. Then, even the dim flicker of hope is puffed out and nothing remains. Nothing! Where before the longing had occupied the mind and given scant hope—blankness. A realization of loss so prodding that it penetrates the most distant cell. A fact so bare that it strikes and stays to see the effect of its stroke.

Pain

Cold dread! As he lay motionless, hardly daring to move, anticipating the next piercing, agonizing pain that twisted his wracked body until he writhed; thoughts pushed themselves into his dimmed brain. He lay still very, very still. Perhaps he could deceive the demon that was entering his body to torture him. But no—this devil was not so easily fooled. Again the knife-like pain ran through his body. Cold sweat, fear, despair, pitifulness and at length blissful unconsciousness.

Rage

A burning fury inside of him seared his body.
A hot anger, fiery red, becoming so distorted that it looked back upon him from a short distance and mocked.
A taunting voice within his conscience that leered and laughed. He became hotter and hotter until the heat was no longer red but white heat and blistering.
As suddenly as the rage had come, it was gone.
Unnatural quietness.

VIRGINIA WHITE, '35.

Autumn

Autumn is drunk, outrageously drunk.
She reels, she staggers, she swears down her throat.
Autumn is drunk, gloriously drunk—
Red nose, red toes, wine all over her coat.

She's loose; she's wild;
She's a woman that's mad.
She smokes; she'll lie;
She'll chase every lad.

She breaks people's hearts.
She'd even break mine.
She can have it—
I'm sick of the thing.

BETTY ROBERSON, '36.

The Royal Regime

I'm sure that Mrs. Blane often wondered why Monnette and Ophelia and I found her cluttered-up front yard so much more exciting than our own long, cool, formal lawns. Certainly her grass wanted mowing, and her crepe myrtle needed pruning. But poor Mrs. Blane's neglect could be tolerated by her orderly neighbors who thought it a wonder that she managed so well, considering those mischievous children and that lounging husband of hers.

It was her alien lawn that became our royal domain. Nowhere else would one tall towering crepe myrtle have formed so majestic a throne! Seen at the far end of the yard, its faded pink flowers and dull green foliage looked like the delicate brocade covering of the Queen's throne.

The Queen's Castle was, according to our elementary architectural views, a never-ending succession of corridors leading to the throne. With this in mind, we would make seemingly zigzag experiments with the lawn-mower every month, while in reality we were renovating the Queen's residence. The double channel to the throne was more prominent than the lanes to the right and left. "Would your Majesty stroll into the garden, where romance lay—then, to the extreme left lane? Would she not like to examine her crown jewels, which lay securely hid in their vault, the knot of a tree?"

Thus the daily discourse ran on and on in this highly fantastical game of "King and Queen." Naturally enough, the inconsistent and continued absence of the King was never considered by us. I reigned alone not so much by choice but by Monnette's and Ophelia's indomitable will. They were three years older and therefore qualified to play the more advanced part of conspirators who constantly plotted against Her Majesty. (I can hear them now making use of their first smattering of French, "Je la tuerai. Elle ne sera plus la reine." Then aside in a condescending voice, the Queen would demand, "Interpreter, what is it that these men wish to say?" Through all this, I would never expose my envy and contempt for their French phrases. Some day I would master their mystic tongue.

My power was invested in two tangible bits of queenship—a discarded strand of gold sequins and a willow switch. These two weapons, a coronet and a scepter, were the sufficient signs of dignity that the head of a kingdom should have.

Literally in sight of the royal kingdom was the foreign kingdom from which numerous ambassadors came to negotiate with the Queen. An invitingly branched tree at the far end of the yard represented all foreign lands, and every ambassador had to climb down from this tree before entering our country.

In this as in everything connected with "King and Queen," we were always law-abiding. Perhaps the total "loss of self" accounted for our exclusiveness. A flourish of the hand and imaginative discourse were the only requisites. Outsiders could not serve as efficient members of the guard; all but our official three were intruders.

Thus each day for us was like a keenly exciting continued novel. Not a day passed without our enacting a scene, and only the abdication of the Queen ended the regime. Her Majesty moved from her province (the typical beloved little town) to an awe-inspiring city where only figure heads exist.

ELEANOR WHITSON, '36.

Fame is a form of egotistic insanity.

Immortality should be shunned with intelligent forethought whether it was inevitable or not. But, after all, it is what we do that makes us what we are.

Strong friendship begins with respect, traverses admiration, and ends in a trust and affection which continues to combine the first two.

—From *Anthony Adverse*, by Hervey Allen.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Week of February 23

Sunday, February 23
Faculty Tea at the Anti-Pan house.

Tuesday, February 25
Children's recital in the evening.

Thursday, February 27
French Club meeting at the Penta Tau house.

Friday evening, February 28
Children's recital.
Angkor-Ariston party.

Saturday, February 29
Birthday dinner.
Lawrence Tibbett's concert at the War Memorial building.

Anti-Pan Coffee

Sunday, February 23, from three to four, the Anti-Pandora Club will be hostess at a coffee, honoring the faculty and household. Committees for the coffee are: Refreshments, Margaret Ellen Peebles and Margaret Ozee; invitations, Jane Edgerly and Virginia Koelker.

Chapel Corner

Friday, February 14

Mr. Benedict read the honor roll. The grades as a whole show great improvement over the mid-semester report. Thirteen senior-middles and fourteen seniors received no grade lower than "B." Mr. Benedict read a list of college girls whose grades have improved greatly. In the high-school department two girls received all "A's."

Monday, February 17

The pupils of the music department gave the program. Those taking part were Polly Ann Schweizer, who played a piano solo, and Mary Sudhoff, who sang three numbers. She was accompanied by Miss Boyer. Minnie Woods Carroll and Nancy McGinnis closed the program with a two-piano number.

Wednesday, February 19

The devotional speaker in chapel this week was Dr. John Hill, book editor of the Baptist Sunday School Board. By quoting passages from the scripture, Dr. Hill tried to stress the importance of giving. "Give to find yourself." He applied these words to Washington who did three things which made him great: he gave, he gave up; he won. "The individual who gives and gives up wins the victories of life."

Of the 8,000 students at CCNY, only 3 per cent are communists, according to a survey recently conducted by the American Legion Post No. 717, composed of Dr. Irving N. Rattner, commander, faculty members and graduates. It is Dr. Rattner's plan to reform all the student communists, who are really just misguided boys, he says.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

Miss Theodora Scruggs

Miss "Theo" Scruggs of the English Department of Ward-Belmont is one of the oldest members of the faculty in years of *service*—not of age! She and Miss Ross claim with Miss Morrison joint honors of having taught first at Ward Seminary and then coming out to teach when Ward and Belmont combined. "But," says Miss Scruggs, "Miss Ross and I even have it over Miss Morrison for we were at Ward's some years before her arrival."

During Miss Scruggs' years at Ward-Belmont she has taught other subjects than English. She started out teaching Psychology in the days when the word meant scarcely more than the key word to a stock joke: There were only about five or six girls interested even in finding out what the word's definition was. However, along in the aerly twenties, study of this comparatively new subject attained almost overnight the proportions of a fad. The "fad" lasted and so many girls enrolled for Psychology courses that it was more than Miss Scruggs could do to handle all of these new classes and teach English too. The school decided to install a regular department and Miss Scruggs was thus enabled to give her free time to English as she does today.

Miss Scruggs was born in Huntsville, Alabama, but she was only five when she and her family moved to Nashville. She started to school at the old Tarbox Grammar School still in use on Broad Street. Later she went to Ward Seminary and from there to Wellesley College. In addition she has done summer work at the University of Chicago and at Cambridge. She was in London in 1914 during the outbreak of the World War and counts those fiery months as among the most thrilling of her life. From Cambridge, from Wellesley and Ward's, from her vast reading, and for the great part from her own fresh and full personality, Miss Scruggs gives to the girls in her classes new slants on old subjects and an enjoyment and knowledge of the best of literature, past and present.

Miss Ellene Ransom

Miss Ellene Ransom, another member of the English Department, this June rounds out her fifteenth year as teacher in Ward-Belmont. Before coming to the campus she was an instructor in Miss Annie Allison's School for girls and came here at the same time as Miss Allison. At Ward-Belmont she has always taught English except for a short while when she held a high school Latin class.

Miss Ransom's father was a Methodist preacher, and as she says, she has "lived all over Middle Tennessee." She went to high school at the Old Soule College in Murfreesboro, the same institution Miss Major attended. From Vanderbilt Miss Ransom received her B.A. and M.A. degrees. While there she majored in English, Greek, and Latin and attained the high honor of membership in Phi Beta Kappa, honorary scholastic fraternity. She was also a member of Tri-Delta Sorority.

(Continued on page 4)

AROUND THE DIAL

At the request of the dial-twisters around here, the HYPHEN is this week publishing a list of programs that have proved popular this year.

SUNDAY

5:00 P.M. National Amateur Night (CBS).
5:30 P.M. Grand Hotel (NBC).
6:00 P.M. Jack Benny (NBC).
6:30 P.M. Phil Baker (CBS).
Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
Robert Ripley (NBC).
7:00 P.M. Major Bowes' Amateur Hour (NBC).
7:30 P.M. Leslie Howard, Dramatic (CBS).
8:00 P.M. Manhattan Merry-Go-Round (NBC).
Ford Sunday Evening Hour (CBS).
9:00 P.M. Wayne King's Orchestra (CBS).
9:30 P.M. Walter Winchell (NBC).

MONDAY

8:00 P.M. Lux Radio Theatre (CBS).
8:30 P.M. Grace Moore (NBC).
10:15 P.M. George Olsen's Orchestra (CBS).
10:30 P.M. Vincent Lopez Orchestra (CBS).

TUESDAY

7:30 P.M. Lady Esther Serenade (NBC).
Lawrence Tibbett (CBS).
8:00 P.M. Ben Bernie (NBC).
Camel Caravan (CBS).
8:30 P.M. Eddie Duchin (NBC).
Fred Waring's Pennsylvanians (CBS).
10:15 P.M. Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra (CBS).

WEDNESDAY

7:30 P.M. Lady Esther Serenade (NBC).
Burns and Allen (CBS).
8:00 P.M. Town Hall Tonight—Fred Allen (NBC).
Lily Pons (CBS).
8:30 P.M. Refreshment Time—Ray Noble (CBS).
10:15 P.M. Abe Lyman's Orchestra (CBS).

THURSDAY

7:00 P.M. Rudy Valee (NBC).
8:00 P.M. Maxwell House Show Boat (NBC).
Camel Caravan (CBS).
9:00 P.M. Bing Crosby (NBC).
10:15 P.M. Guy Lombardo (CBS).

FRIDAY

7:00 P.M. Irene Rich Dramatic Sketch (NBC).
8:00 P.M. Hollywood Hotel (CBS).
9:00 P.M. Studebaker Champion (CBS).
First Nighter (NBC).
10:15 P.M. Don Redman (CBS).

SATURDAY

7:00 P.M. Palmolive Beauty Box Theatre (CBS).
Hit Parade (NBC)
10:00 P.M. Abe Lyman's Orchestra (CBS).

Campus Column

At a recent meeting, the Eccowasins held an A B C Contest. Following is the list of adjectives and the girl each adjective describes: *A* ttractive—Shirley Leake; *B* ashful—Lucy Cheatham; *C* rude—Emmie Leake; *D* evilish—Polly Barr Edwards; *E* xtraordinary—Peggy Dickinson; *F* rivolous—Betty Blackman, Carroll Cole; *G* enuine—Cornelia Fort; *H* umorous—Cornial Fort; *I* ndustrious—Ann Carolyn Gillespie; *J* olly—Marguerite Wallace; *K* iddish—Marguerite Wallace; *L* oud—Cornelia Fort; *M* elodramatic—Carroll Cole; *N* ervous—Lucy Cheatham; *O* bliging—Margaret Morgan and Ann Carolyn Gillespie; *P* icturesque—Frances Carter; *Q* uiet—Frances Carter; *R* esponsive—Peggy Dickinson; *S* tylish—Betty Ryc; *T* actful—Shirley Leake; *U* nderstanding—Mrs. Shackleford; *V* icious—Keith Glasgow; *W* istful—Mary Morel; *X-Y-Z*—"All Around Girl," Shirley Leake.

The Eccowasins also deserve a word of praise for the way they turned out for the Eccowasin-Tri K basketball game.

Did some high-stepping sleuthing this week and see what we found:

The Misses Cayce, Nance and O'Donnell learning to type!

Dorothy Martin with *two* frat pins.

Kathleen in flutters after Osiron Open House. We hear the dates are pouring in.

Orchids to Marian Latta as the maid of honor at Mobile, Alabama, Mardi Gras!

Speaking of orchids, McCall is still rating the orchids and still maintains she had only two dates with him.

Founders well remembered on Valentine's Day! with Anna Mary Pierce and Emily Hamilton sporting a roomful of candy; Anne Browning's love sent his message by American Beauty roses; Miriam Harwell, Jane Anglin, and Charlotte Lewis beamed over telegrams—you know, the kind of cute Valentine messages that we all love to receive.

Dottie Gardner and Marion Doerrer kept Fidelity in the race with gorgeous flowers; Jeanne Roland, Margaret Carrigan, Sue Elliott, Frances Shelby, Annelle Smith and Margaret Ozee have been treating the hall with delicious candy. And Jane Buchausen's mother believes in doing things up in a real way, and not only sent Jane a Valentine gift, but all the kids in their crowd. And telegrams seemed to be floating around in wholesale manner!

And, of course, there are the many of us who waited around all day in vain, and then shouted and yelled over a nickel Valentine from the kid sister.

Jean Pearson is en route to California. Phyllis Espovitch is probably burning up Chicago right now.

Barbara Smith and Connie de-Funiak off to a week-end at Annapolis and the big George Washington dance there. Speaking of G. W. dances, some of the boarders are pretty envious of Frances Bratton's rating the one at Vandy.

Whitfield Stalling, Betty Burns, Bernice Schill (invited to a Beta house party)—all invited to the "J" Hop at Ann Arbor, sat around last Friday night and 'nigh went crazy listening to the mellow strains of Jan Garber's orchestra. And secretly envying Barbara Reniger dancing away—right there in the midst of all that fun.

Ruth Pinkham was certainly neglected on her birthday—just a fraternity pin, two long distance calls, and a big box of gifts, one surprise package to open every hour of the day.

Jane Jones, Kathleen Watters and Anna Jo Saine rated dates after the Osiron dinner dance with three very handsome Vandy swains.

HIGH SCHOOL

Laura's driving is more or less taken for granted now. But since Dick Crossan is a stranger in Nashville, how was he to know? After a particularly tempestuous ride, he naively inquired, "Does it go up steps, too?" Imagine Laura's chagrin.

Here's another boner for your scrapbook. Ann Ganier was surprised to find that two make a pair.

Suggested theme song for Jane Parker: "Reau, Reau, Reau Your Boat." And another for Dot Evans: "Lover Come Back to Me." (N. B. Whom did Dot go to see in "Why Not?"?)

Have you heard:

That someone's "blind uncle" wants a picture of Dottie Lehrer? That Letty is concerned about Willie, because it seems that two Ohio belles are giving him the run-around? That Martha Greene's favorite city is no longer St. Paul, but is now Richmond. (Ask her what the names have to do with her?)

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

FENCING

From what they tell us about fencing, it's a thing every modern girl should know. It's the art of offense and defense which should come in very handy at times. Fencing is not restricted to the art and science of regulated, artificial conditions which govern single combat.

A refined accomplishment is the art of fencing. Since the International Fencing Tournament in Paris in 1903, there has been a rapid rise in its popularity, giving it a place in the Olympics and other international contests.

The fail, the épée, and the saber are the three types of weapons used in fencing. The fail, more conventional, is used to furnish the foundations for more advanced fencing as with the épée or saber. The fail is the weapon used by the Ward-Belmont fencers. Have you seen people with weird bird cages on their faces rather like the catcher wears in baseball? That is the mask. What you probably thought was a padded white vest with a heart on it is known as a plastron to the better fencers. Only one glove is worn in fencing.

Such is the equipment of the fencer. Then the fun begins. The young lady (or gentleman, as the case may be) assumes the "on guard" position, ready for attack or defense. This position has a strange similarity to modern dancing in that the arms and legs are bent into a graceful, yet angular pose. The attack consists of an ensemble of movements in an attempt to touch the opponent—to bring the fail squarely on the body. This is a "coup" by which the fencer scores. The target, or the opponent's body, is divided by lines into sections.

So much for the attack. The opponent must resort to some sort of protection with all this coming toward him. Therefore the attack is either parried or completely evaded.

Only eight people out of all the students in Ward-Belmont are taking fencing. Having taken last year, Janet Pascoe and Connie Chase are in an exclusive class. The others—Genevieve Mullins, Anne Turney, Jane Allison, Jane Elliot, Ella Marie Cain, and Mary Hamilton Bracken—are learning the fundamental positions and such essentials as are slow at first.

At the "gym" meet Wednesday, there will be a fencing exhibition. The beginners will give a demonstration. Connie and Janet will have some bouts, but, first, they will give the grand salute which is only for show—a courtesy at the beginning of the bout.

Fencing is an interesting art and though really old, is new as a sport.

TOURNAMENT GAMES

BASKETBALL

As the games progressed, teams are working together much better, passing has improved a great deal, and guards, as well as forwards, are playing more like veterans. The following is a summary of the basketball games to date:

T. C. 32—Triad 6

The T.C.'s won their second game of the season over the Triad's with a score of 32-6. Meyer for the T.C.'s was high point girl with 22 points.

X. L. 28—A. K. 19

The X. L.'s won their game with the A.K.'s with a score of 28-19. Tipton made all baskets for the A.K.'s and Caton gave her team 16 points.

Osiron 22—Penta Tau 16

This was a very exciting and well-played game between the Penta Tau's and the Osiron's. At the end of the first half the score was 9-6 in favor of the Penta Tau's, but the closing score was 22-16 with the Osiron's winning. The defensive play was particularly good for the Penta Tau's.

Tri K 54—Eccowasins 12

Worsley was high point girl with 14 points to her credit for the Tri K's. During the second half of the game, the Tri K's put in their second string; these girls proved to be exceptionally good. Granbery scored 10 of the Eccowasin's 12 points.

Osiron 40—Ariston 16

The Osiron's won over the Ariston's with a score of 40-16. Laval scored 20 of the Osirons' points, while Rice played the best game for the Ariston's.

T. C. 23—Del Ver 15

One of the best games of the season was between the Del Ver's and T. C.'s. Bailey turned in 10 points for the Del Ver's and Meyer, 20 points, for the T. C.'s. Sara Everett, guard for the T. C.'s, played an outstanding game. Great improvement was seen in both teams.

X. L. 12—Triad 5

This was a very slow and uninteresting game, as neither teams played up to par. Caton, for the X.L.'s, made 6 out of the 12 points.

Anti-Pan 31—Agora 22

Florey made 12 out of the Agoras' 22 points; and Ozee, for the Anti Pan's, made 12 points.

BOWLING

Since all of the clubs had not finished their third round in the tournament when the HYPHEN went to press, only the total for two rounds of play are given below. The scores are given in order beginning with the highest.

Club	*Score*
Eccowasin	894
Angkor	893
A. K.	889
Tri K	869
Anti Pan	843
Penta Tau	833
Triad	807
Del Vers	781
Ariston	758
Osiron	755
Agora	719
F. F.	699
X. L.	692
T. C.	635

GYM DEPARTMENT HOLDS MEETS

The week of February 24 will place new club and individual champions in the sport spotlight. Keen competition and high scores are expected between the bowling teams in the final matches Tuesday at 3:00.

On Wednesday afternoon the Gym Demonstration will take place. The program will be as follows:

1. The Fundamentals of the Dance.
   First, second and third year High School girls.
2. Obstacle Relay.
   Elementary School.
3. Apparatus Exhibition.
   (1) The horse—Rear, face, and flank vault. (2) Box—Handstand, and rear vault. (3) Traveling on rings. (4) Buck—Springboard straddle-vault. (5) Parallel bars—Rear and front vault, and traveling.
4. "Old King Cole."
   Elementary School.
5. Fencing.
   (1) Fundamentals. (2) Bout between advanced girls.

The swimming meet will be Thursday at 3:00. The events and officials are as follows:

1. Marathon Swim.
2. Plunges for Distance.
3. 100-foot Swim—Free Style.
4. Form Swimming — Elementary back stroke, side stroke, breast stroke, front crawl, back crawl.
5. 150-foot Medley—Back crowl, 50 feet; breast stroke, 50 feet; front crawl, 50 feet.
6. Diving—Standing front, running front, back dive, two optionals.
7. 100-foot Swim-Back Crawl.
8. Relay—First heat—Agora-Osiron-Anti-Pan; second heat—F.F.-Tri K.-Penta Tau; third heat—Angkor-Del Ver-X. L.

OFFICIALS

Clerk of Course—Miss Morrison.
Assistant Clerk-Starter—Miss O'Donnell.
Referee and Timer—Miss Cayce.
Judges and Timers—Miss Nance, Miss Sisson, Mrs. McKnight.
Scorer—Connie Chase.
Recorder—Jane Merrick.

Friday night at 7:00 the finals of the basketball tournament will draw most of the student body and faculty down to the gym.

There is actually one girl student at Lindsay College, Ontario, Canada, whose ambition is to become "a good wife for some man." The others, a survey revealed, would like to become teachers, nurses, stenographers, dietitians, writers, or interior decorators. Would-be teachers led the list.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

(Continued from page 3)

Her graduate work has been taken at Columbia University in New York, at Yale, and at Peabody College. She has had additional classes under Dr. Harold York of New York University faculty. A brother of Miss Ransom, John Crowe Ransom, is a member of the Vanderbilt faculty and is a noted poet of the famed Agrarian or Fugitive group of Southern poets.

Two major activities of Miss Ransom's, outside of Ward-Belmont, are also along educational lines. She teaches over a certain period of time a class in Religious Education for the Methodist Board's Training School. She has also for several years been the leader and instructor of a group of business girls of the city.

HIGH POINTS IN AMUSEMENTS AT LOCAL PLAYHOUSES THIS WEEK

The long-looked-for "Top Hat," with Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers, comes to the new Knickerbocker Theater on Friday. From the opening scene to the final fadeout, it's a series of romantic, melodic and hilarious surprises.

Astaire dances two versions of "No Strings," a novelty tap dance; he does a solo specialty, "Top Hat," with a chorus of swagger young men; he sings "Cheek to Cheek" and dances it with Ginger Rogers; he sings "Isn't This a Lovely Day" and dances it with Miss Rogers; the latter sings "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan"; and the two dance the big climactic number, the "Piccolino" with a chorus of sixty.

The Paramount brings Mae West in "Klondyke Annie," the very best ever attempted by this marvel of the screen.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Japanese Coup

Wednesday, February 26, a military coup was reported in Tokoyo. Although no official word could be obtained, unconfirmed Chinese reports said that several leading government officials had been assassinated. Responsible Japanese reports asserted that the third infantry regiment of the first Tokoyo division of the Japanese army had taken the city and placed it under martial law.

Due to strict censorship of the telephone it was impossible to make a telephone call to Tokoyo. All lines were reported "Out of Order."

Friction between the militaristic and "civil" elements of the government had resulted in a recent election. The government of Okada, a Japanese admiral, which had been in power since 1934 was able to retain its power; however, in the Diet, almost a balance of power between the two parties was gained.

New York opinions seemed to indicate the emperor would not be involved.

Perhaps internal strife will partially eliminate the sanction menace of Japan.

Oldest S.A.E. Dies

Monday, February 24, the oldest living member of the S.A.E. fraternity died. Captain W. M. Bennett was a 97-year-old Civil War veteran. He was a member of Sigma Alpha Epsilon at Union College just before the Civil War.

Weather Still a Menace

In the past week, spring days and March winds have substituted themselves for the previous zero weather. However, this change of temperature has brought with it more disaster; this time in the form of flood. The danger was alleviated some by the use of dynamite to blow up ice jams; however, the sudden melting of deep snows was still menacing the lowlanders through the Middle West and Southern states.

It seems although the weather is mighty welcome to the majority, the minority is still "suffering the consequences."

Roosevelt, Ritchie Die

During the week, two famous Americans have died.

Henry Roosevelt, aide to the Secretary of the Navy, Swanson, died Saturday, February 22. Mr. Roosevelt was a distant cousin to President Roosevelt and had for several years been connected with the Marine service.

Former Governor Ritchie, of Maryland, died February 24. Ritchie was victorious in four campaigns for governor on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated in 1934 by Governor Harry W. Nice. Ritchie has been candidate for President three times on the Anti-New Deal, prohibition repeal and state's platform. Governor Ritchie's death is a definite loss to the Democratic advocates of the 1932 platform in the coming election.

Hauptmann Case Reopened

New developments in the case of New Jersey against Hauptmann have caused considerable comment lately. Governor Hoffman, of New Jersey, who has been carrying on an investigation in the absence of Attorney General Wilentz, issued a statement, Monday, February 24, which virtually asserted that Whited, chief state witness, had given false testimony.

This assertion may lead to a charge of perjury against Whited. If Whited is found guilty, the chief state witness will be gone.

NEW MEMBERS SELECTED

The Wordsmith Club has recently selected two new members, following their second contest of the year. They are Margaret Keyes Clark and Jane Edgerly. Margaret Keyes, who is from Louisville, Kentucky, entered Ward-Belmont the second semester. Jane has been here the entire year, and has shown her literary ability in her work on the HYPHEN staff.

LEAP YEAR LOW-DOWN

Surely the astronomers of Julius Caesar, 46 B.C., foresaw no such furor as Leap Year brings, when they settled the solar year at 365 days and six hours. They only saw that these six hours, at the end of four years, would make a day, which is added to the fourth year. But every time Old Father Time takes an extra leap of a day more, instead of passing over his accustomed ground, the social order is upset.

It probably started in the days of Saint Patrick. This stern old Irish gentleman, having "driven the frogs out of the bogs," was walking along the shores of Lough Neagh, when he was accosted by St. Bridget in tears. He was then told that a mutiny had broken out in the nunnery over which she presided, the ladies claiming the right of "popping the question." Saint Patrick said he would concede them the right every seventh year, when Saint Bridget threw her arms around his neck, and exclaimed, "Arrah, Pathrick, jewel, I daurn't go back to the girls wid such a proposal. Make it one year in four."

Saint Patrick replied, "Bridget, acushla, squeeze me that way agin, an' I'll givc ye leap-year, the longest of the lot."

Saint Bridget, upon this, popped the question to Saint Patrick himself, who, of course, could not marry; so he patched up the difficulty as best he could with a kiss and a silk gown.

Cuthbert Bede, early historian, says from that time if a man choose to refuse, the lady had the right to demand a silk dress; but at the time of her proposal she had to be the wearer of a scarlet petticoat, the lower portion of which she must exhibit to the man.

Then in the leap year of 1228, it was necessary for the Scottish Parliament to enact a law: "It is statut and ordaint that during the rein of hir maist blissit Megeste, for ilk yeare knowne as lepe yeare, ilk mayden ladye of bothe highe and lowe estait shall hae liberte to bespeke ye man she likes, albeit he refuses to taik hir to be his lawful wyfe, he shall be maulcted in ye sum are pundis or less, as his estait may be; except and awis gif he can make it appeare that he is betroithit ane ither woman he then shall be free." A few years later a similar law was passed in France, and in the fifteenth century the custom was legalized in Genoa and Florence with the approval of the king.

An early reference to the custom occurs in the work entitled *Courtship, Love, and Marriage* (1606): "Albeit it is now become a part of the common lawe in regarde to social relations of life that as often as every bissextile year (leap year doth return the ladyes have the sole privilege during the time it continueth of making love unto the men, which they doe either by wordes or by lookes, as to them it seemeth proper, and, moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of the clergy who dothe in any wise treate her proposal with a slight or contumely."

These bits of myth and history lend an encouraging note. Perhaps soon there'll be more than mere "wordes and lookes" to win the worthy gallants. Student Council may enact a bill any day to the effect: "In consideration of the refined and commendable conduct of Ward-Belmont's students for the last four years, both in academic and social activities, Student Council announces an additional privilege, that of Leap Year. Unsuccessful cases (rejected suitors) will report to Hall Monitor Meetings, where majors, minors, and severe reprimands await the belated young ladies!"

ANGKOR CLUB PLACES FIRST

ELIZABETH CORNELIUS NAMED HIGH POINT GIRL IN SWIM MEET

The Ward-Belmont swimming meet was held at the pool, Thursday, February 27, at three o'clock. Many excellent records were made. Miss Morrison announced the results of the marathon swim. Elizabeth Cornelius took first place with a score of 336 laps; Peggy Armistead, second, with a score of 326 laps; Nancy Uhl, third, with a score of 216 laps.

The second event, the plunge for distance, was won by Elizabeth Cornelius, first, and Louise Baxter, second. Jean Yantes took first place in the third event, the 100-foot swim, free style. Her record was 19.5 seconds. Elizabeth Cornelius was second with 20.2, and Barbara Moore, third, with 23.4 seconds. Again Cornelius placed first in the form swimming with a score of 38. Yantes came in second with a score of 34, and Armistead with 32.

Nancy Uhl won the 150-foot medley with the fine record of 45 seconds.

(Continued on page 3.)

RUSSIAN BALLET AT RYMAN MON.

On Monday evening, the second of March, the people of Nashville will have the opportunity of seeing the famous Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo at the Ryman auditorium.

Three main ballets will be given. These are *Les Sylphides*, a classic ballet composed by Fokine, and with music by Chopin; *Les Presages* with music by Tchaikowsky, and *Le Beau Danube*, with music by Strauss.

The ballet master is Leonid Massine who dances the leading role in the last ballet, *Le Beau Danube*. He is perhaps the most outstanding dancer of the group.

Many people have been curious as to whether or not these dancers are real Russians. They are Russians with the exception of one or two American dancers. Some of the dancers in the present ballet danced in the famous Diaghileff Ballet, which was the first ballet brought out of Russia.

For those interested in the Russian Ballet, Miss Balcom will conduct an informal discussion of the ballet and modern dancing on Sunday afternoon.

TRI K's WIN IN BOWLING

ECCOWASINS RUNNERS-UP — VARSITY TEAMS NAMED WEDNESDAY

The finals of the bowling tournament were held last Tuesday afternoon between the Eccowasin's, Angkor's, Anti-Pan's and Tri K's, with the latter club emerging victorious.

The Eccowasin line-up consisted of Wallace, Bratton, Neil and Edwards, who made a combined score of 397. Bowers, Cornelius, Martha Greene and Rust bowled for the Angkor's, making 407.

The Anti-Pan's had Myers, Crume, Battle and Moore on their team and they made 401. The Tri K's, with Cookson shooting 128, Pascoe 112, Moore 108, and Schorndorfer 154, made the high score of 502.

Mary Pauline Butler, an A. K., made the highest score of anyone on campus during the bowling season with one game of 167.

Bowling varsities were announced on Wednesday as follows:

FIRST VARSITY

Ellen Bowers, Angkor.
Marguerite Wallace, Eccowasin.
Mary Pauline Butler, A. K.
Jeanne Cookson, Tri K.

SECOND VARSITY

Edwina Schmid, Penta Tau.
Marjorie Crume, Anti-Pan.
Frances Bratton, Eccowasin.
Patsy Schorndorfer, Tri K.

DATES OF CLASS CONTESTS SET

Judging from the plans presented, the Senior Class will spend a busy last few months. On March 4, there will be a bowling match and basketball game between the two college classes. Ellen Bowers is in charge of the bowling and will chose her own team, while Frances Laval has been named basketball captain. Elizabeth Cornelius has been chosen head of cheers.

Mildred Sartor, Mary Beth Caton, and Eliza Monk will be in charge of decorating the bowling alleys. For the basketball game, Leora Hill, Betty Jayne Reed, Helen Hall, and Ruth Hewitt will be the official decorators.

On March 20, the Seniors will pre-

(Continued on page 4)

BASKETBALL FINALS WON BY TRI K CLUB

EXCELLENT TEAMWORK SHOWN IN 50-28 WIN OVER OSIRON'S

Thursday night, February 27, the Tri K team won the finals of the basketball tournament from the Osiron team by the score of 50-28, as approximately three-fourths of the entire boarding student body and faculty watched the game.

In the first quarter, it looked as if the Osiron's might win, as the score stood at 4-2. Helen Jones and "Deet" Cooper as opposing center guards played skillfully and time and again prevented their opponents from scoring. In the second quarter, however, Janet Pascoe piled up a large score for the Tri K's with her continually accurate shooting. In rapid succession, the famous Worsley to Cookson to Pascoe play enabled the latter to make seven right-handed shots successively. The first half ended with the score 26-10, the Tri K's leading and the excitement of the crowd mounting.

The Osiron's started the second half with added vigor. Kay Phillips replaced Virginia Sherman who had played well despite an injured knee. But the Tri K guards stuck to their forwards and few baskets could be made. A new pass formation of Pascoe to Cookson to Worsley enabled Worsley to add four more baskets to the Tri K score. In the excitement several personal fouls were committed to the advantage of the Tri K forwards.

The fourth quarter raised the hopes of the Osiron supporters. The forwards began to "click" and the Jones to Laval to Griswold passes gave Griswold her chance for the next five baskets. Schorndorfer went in at center guard in place of Cooper who played an excellent game.

In the last few minutes of play, Cookson sank three baskets for the Tri K's while Laval and J. Jones scored four for the Osiron's. Even Phillips' clever guarding could not stop Cookson's fast dribble and one-arm shots under the basket.

At the final whistle the score stood 50-28 in favor of the Tri K's, whose excellent teamwork and accurate basket shooting gained for them the coveted cup.

The line-ups for the two teams were as follows:

Osiron Points	*Position*	*Tri K Points*
Griswold (18)	CF	Worsley (17)
Laval (4)	R F	Pascoe (18)
J. Jones (6)	LF	Cookson (15)
H. Jones	CG	Cooper
Hewitt	RG	Siegmund
Sherman	LG	Whiteman

Substitutions—Osiron, Phillips for Sherman; Tri K, Schorndorfer for Cooper.

Referees—Nance and O'Donnell.

MISS DOUTHIT GIVES RECITAL

MR. UNDERWOOD WILL ASSIST IN CONCLUDING PIECE OF PROGRAM

Miss Mary Douthit will be presented in recital next Tuesday night, March 3. Miss Douthit was a former Ward-Belmont student. After studying music here, she resumed her study with Harold Von Mickiwitz, of Dallas, Texas, and Sigismund Stojowski, of New York City.

The program Miss Douthit will play Tuesday night includes three groups. The first is made up of the Bach-Iless Chorale *Jesus bleibet Meine Freude* and the Bach-Liszt *Prelude und Fugue in A Minor*. The second group includes a Liszt *Etude in D Flat*, and three numbers by Chopin: *Prelude Op. 28, No. 16 in B Flat Minor; Etude in F Minor*, No. 1 of the three "Posthumous etudes, and the *Etude in A Minor, Op. 25 No. 11*, sometimes called "Winter Wind."

The largest and concluding number will be the *Concerto in G Minor* by Saint-Saens. Mr. Roy Underwood will play the orchestral accompaniment on the second piano.

JUNIOR COLLEGES HOLD MEETING

Friday morning the American Association of Junior Colleges convened at the Hermitage Hotel for its sixteenth annual meeting with President R. J. Trevorrow of Centenary Junior College, Hackettstown, New Jersey, presiding. Dr. John W. Barton, president of Ward-Belmont, and President Richard C. Cox of Gulf Park College, Gulfport, Mississippi, gave the address of welcome and response, respectively. "The Junior College Curriculum" furnished the theme for this session.

The representatives of public and private junior colleges held separate luncheons and meetings Friday afternoon. All other sessions were joint meetings. While enrollment in public junior colleges far exceeds that of the private institutions, there are many more private than public institutions in the United States.

The final session of the day on Friday was the annual banquet, at which time an address was given by Dr. Edwin S. Soper, president of Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio. Music was furnished by Ward-Belmont students under the direction of Mr. Dalton.

The two-day conference will be brought to a close this afternoon with the election of officers. Dr. Barton was himself president of the American Association of Junior Colleges several years ago and is serving his last year on the executive committee. Dr. Doak S. Campbell of Peabody College has been for many years the Executive Secretary of the Association.

HUSTON APPEARS IN LEWIS' PLAY

On March 11 at the Ryman Auditorium, Walter Huston, the well-known American actor, will be presented in *Dodsworth*. The play is taken from Sinclair Lewis' novel of the same name. The dramatization was made by Sidney Howard. The fourteen settings and the two revolving stages were designed by Joe Mielziner. The stage director was Robert Sinclair and the producer, Max Gordon—an imposing array of creative talent.

Dodsworth has as its settings, Zenith, a typical midwestern town and various points in Europe. Samuel Dodsworth is a typical, solid, successful American business man. He adores his wife and daughter but he has been so engrossed in making money that he has not had time to give his wife the romantic attention she desires. She persuades him to retire from business and take her to Europe to step out and "see life" while she is still young.

GIRLS TO DANCE AT KNOXVILLE

At the meeting of the Southern Division of the American Physical Education Association in Knoxville on March 12, a group of girls from Ward-Belmont will do a tap number. This number correctly called a ballet, is a musical skit, taken from a comedy, depicting the plight of some girls lost on an island, captured by pirates, and rescued by policemen. The tap dancing tells the story.

The chorus of girls, including Evelyn Braden, Phyllis Carr, Elizabeth Rudolph, and Allie Sedwitz, is led by Grace Benedict, who will be "Grace" also in the skit. She will wear a green organdie dress and the chorus will wear white dresses with full skirts. The pirate chorus is composed of Beverly Chescheir, Beverly Lack, Corinne Peirce, and Elizabeth Mastin as the pirate king. Boots, shorts, colorful sashes, and bandanas, and flourished daggers will make up their costumes. Betty Carlisle, Julia Jeannette Gery, Jeanne Cookson, Frances Bratton, and Jane Jackson are policemen who will have police helmets and badges to wear.

These three groups combine to do a very clever skit. It was presented at the "gym" demonstration last Wednesday afternoon.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

OPPORTUNITY FOR TRAVEL

All of us had that little bit of enthusiasm when Mr. Benedict made his announcement in chapel concerning the Ward-Belmont European Tour for this summer. And quite a few of us sighed, foreseeing that there would be no possibility of our going.

But this shouldn't defeat us. Every wide-awake student plans such a trip sometime. Thus we should avail ourselves of all the information that plans for this trip offer. Then we will be more familiar with the material when we are definitely ready to make our trip.

It's worthwhile, however, to mention casually the plans in writing home to our parents. At least, explain to them what the school is offering and especially that it is not a money-making scheme. In fact, show them that the school is willing to suffer a loss to make this trip available to its students.

After all, some of the things that we've most enjoyed are those we least expected. Our parents may find that these plans fit in perfectly with secret hopes they've had for years to send us on such a cultural tour. You may have this advantage awaiting you yet; just be cooperative with your family.

TWO GREAT PERSONAGES

During the recent publicity given the Lindberghs, there was a great deal of "mudslinging" by people throughout the country. How different all this was from the hero-worship and admiration accorded Lindbergh several years ago; how different from the indignation and sympathy felt by the American people at the time of the kidnapping of their son! If everyone would read Mrs. Lindbergh's beautiful book, he would admire the Lindberghs even more; were he not an admirer of them, he would certainly become one. To me, Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are the ideal examples of modern American youth. Young, clean, infinitely courageous, they face life together, unafraid. *North to the Orient*, which tells of their China flight, is almost poetry in prose. Filled with subtle humor, interesting anecdotes, fine descriptions, and a beautiful philosophy of life, it gives us a glimpse into the hearts of the Lindberghs.

These two, explorers in their field, lovers of their country, representatives of all that is fine and good, have been hurt by that country which even added insult to injury. Now, they are gone, supposedly for only a short while. If they do find England a safer and better place to give their child a safe, happy, normal existence, we as Americans should be ashamed that it should be so. We cannot condemn any parents for wanting safety and happiness for their children. We certainly cannot condemn the Lindberghs. We can only hope that conditions will be so that they will return to the United States from their, no doubt, unwilling though voluntary exile.

A STUDENT SPEAKS

These "girl dances" are *so* much fun! When I first came to school last September and heard about the girls' formal gym danees, I thought, "Here is one thing I am going to detest!" Imagine getting dressed in a formal to dance with girls! Tch, teh! Well, to be perfectly frank, I couldn't quite feature it.

The first danee last fall, however, entirely altered the opinions of literally "loads of us." So many of the girls are such "old smoothies" when it comes to dancing that it is real pleasure to glide aeross the floor with one of these grand leaders. The decorations are always lovely and most unique. The music provided just couldn't be better, espeeially when the orchestra plays the songs of your State University for your own special benefit. It has even become great fun to dress-all-up in your best evening clothes for these dances, with the other students of dear old W.-B. Here's to more of them in the future!

The theme of religion in education recalls a conversation which Dr. Jacks, of Manchester College, Oxford, had with one of the great schoolmasters of England. To the direct question, "Where in your time-table do you teaeh religion?" the school-man replied:

"We teach it all day long.
"We teach it in arithmetic, by accuraey.
"We teach it in language, by learning to say what we mean—'yea, yea,' or 'nay, nay.'
"We teach it in history, by humanity.
"We teach it in geography, by breadth of mind.
"We teach it in handicraft, by thoroughness.
"We teach it in astronomy, by reverence.
"We teach it by good manners to one another, and by truthfulness in all things.
"We teach students to build the Chureh of Christ out of the actual relationships in which they stand to their teaehers and to their school-fellows."

The difference between stumbling bloeks and stepping stones is the way you use them.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Thursday—Today has come and gone, and the big event has come and gone, and all we have left is many pleasant memories, and tired feet. A good orehestra, plenty of stags, makes a good, fast danee for most of us, and I think everyone was more than pleasantly surprised at the results. And wasn't Flannigan good looking in her black velvet? And did you see what a nice rush Fosgate was getting? I guess the Senior-Mids knew who got stuek and who didn't as well as anyone else, at least judging from the Senior-Mids who eame up and told me how I got along last night. Roomie and I sat up most of the night discussing who we met and who we didn't, if we liked our dinner dates, and if we got any dates, etc. But that's enough of that. As for the rest of the day—the same old routine! Good night.

Friday—Wasted a whole day that I was intending to use to such an advantage. Went to see some of the more exciting basket-ball games in the gym, came back and fell asleep over *Robinson Crusoe*, no, I'm not going back to my seeond childhood; it's required, believe it or not. Couldn't study tonight for listening to Diek Powell croon some Southern songs. It really made me thrill a little to think that I'm spending two of probably the best years of my life in the South, for there's some romantic tinge that this section has that can't compare with any of the others. And most certainly, some of our biggest hit tunes are about the South—everything from *Diana* to *He's a Sentimental Gentleman from Georgia*.

Saturday—Such a full day—classes all morning, rushed back to daub some makeup on, hurdled into a taxi, dashed down town to eat a hasty lunch, and then make my way to get through the big line that wanted to see Mae West. I tried to be ladylike and eover up the smile at the most obvious cracks, but it was so hard to do, that before long I was laughing as hard as any of the rest of them. Then wildly rushing to catch another taxi so we wouldn't be late, we got home with a minute to spare.

And then the big George Washington celebration. It was quite a lovely sight, or so I remembered it from last year, to see all the colonial costumed girls walk down the staircase into the dining-room. I was too ill at ease in my wig and was giggling a little too hard to notice how it all went off. But reports were that the general effect of the Minuet was beautiful. And I can certainly vouch for the success of Martha and George. They were the most stunning couple it's been my good fortune to see for ages. But after doing a few steps of the Waltz, we all ended up by having a grand dance—so ends a perfect day.

Sunday—Who could believe that another Sleep Sunday could roll around so rapidly. Even though this is February, it has gone so fast. Didn't we tell you Senior-Mids that after exams were over that time would fly on golden wings! No, I couldn't believe it either last year, till ole Father Time proved it to me. And did I sleep—till eleven-thirty, and then ate sueh a lovely breakfast—potato chips, craekers and cheese, an apple, and a lovely big stiek of peppermint candy. Have you ever heard of such a balanced breakfast?

Went down to a club coffee, and had an awful time resisting all the delicious cashews. But maybe if I hadn't stayed down there so long eating, I wouldn't have missed out on a ride, which I most certainly did do. And it was sueh a perfect day. Don't know when I've had spring fever so badly. If this keeps up till June I might just as well give up the ship, for coneentration is hard enough down here anyway, to say nothing when the weather is so perfect that you can't get up will power enough to go indoors.

After a nice vespers when we learned all about Kagawa, we all stayed down to the club until eight, writing our O. A. O.'s.

Monday—Was awakened this morning by birds singing, and it almost made me homesick, because it reminded me so much of summer. I can't think of a better way to be awakened; at least it is infinitely better than the clanging of the many bells around here, all of whieh fail to arouse me. Another lovely day. I know my parents must think I'm telling big stories when I tell them about the spring weather, for they're still wading around in snow drifts up to their hips.

I don't know what I do to wear myself out, but I fell asleep again today. It looks like I'm going to have to stay out of my room in the afternoon, study at night in the library until the last minute, and then hop in bed.

Played our last basketball game this afternoon, and never played sueh a hard and fast game in my life. I didn't know whether I was coming or going for all the screaming and yelling. Consequently, if I may make my exit now, I'll put my tired bones to rest, for I have a feeling, that they'll be stiff bones by the morrow.

Tuesday—The third day of spring weather, and now they're starting to let out seams of last summer's dresses and display them. To tell the truth, I'm afraid to try mine on, for I have serious doubts as to whether I can even wiggle into them or not.

Spent a very pleasant afternoon watching the bowling finals and yelling at the semi-finals in basketball.

In chapel we filled out our activity slips for the *Milestones*, whieh brings approaching graduation all the closer. It doesn't seem possible that the last lap is here, but time waits for no man—we wait for it.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

CYNTHIA ANNA PUGH

"I'll have to admit that books tempt me; I can resist any sort of salesman exeept a book salesman," confesses Miss Pugh. And no wonder, since she was surrounded by books all of her life; books necessarily served as the main means of culture then.

After her family moved from Virginia to Missouri, Miss Pugh eontinued to read everything in the family library. And this love for literature continued through eollege days. First, she gained her A.B. at the University of Arkansas, then her Master's at the University of Chicago under Dr. Reynolds, Dr. McClintock ,and Dr. Manly.

But this work on her Master's and later on her Ph.D. at Columbia has not interfered with her teaching. This studying has been confined entirely to summer work. The most interesting three months was probably that spent with the Collegiate Tour of the Temple Company's. The lectures for this trip and their courses were as follows: Dr. McClintock, "The Background of English Literature"; Dr. Bailey, "Cathedrals"; and M. Louiseau, "French Lectures." In addition to this there were courses at Cambridge University.

Thus Miss Pugh has acquired a background of English literature that is of great value to her students. First, she was at Mountain Home College, then Texas Presbyterian, Lindenwood College, and finally Ward-Belmont. Her work here as head of the high school English department was outstanding, and her influenee has been further felt in her "Book of Short Stories" (1931).

A peep into her room or the closets in her classroom will reveal her true love—her books and her students' themes.

A professor Kipp of the law faculty at the University of Bonn, in Germany, was forced to resign recently because his maid patronized a Jewish butcher.

DO YOU KNOW—

Evalyn Braden was the girl described last week. Turn in your guess to Box 488, and be the winner!

She is one of those few people who can suecessfully do two things at the same time—read and knit—and how both the pages and the needles fly! She is short of stature, has blue eyes, light brown hair, and a very pleasing manner. If you were to inquire as to where she was from she'd be apt to reply, "Florida, by way of Vermont."

EAGLE FEATHER

BY HELEN TIBBETS

Editor's Note: In last week's Eagle Feather, an error was made in the group of compositions written by Virginia White. These were written by Genevieve Marsh.

The book reviews used in this column were contributed by members of the High School Department.

"Now in November"

BY JOSEPHINE JOHNSON

In "*Now in November*," the Pulitzer Prize winner of 1935, Josephine Johnson tells in simple but convincing language another story of the depression, a story of hardship on a midwestern farm. The book deals with the life of the Holdemarnes, a family who have come to the farm, a mortgaged inheritance, as a last resort for a livelihood. The story is told from the point of view of Marget, the middle daughter, at the end of the tenth year of rural life, a year of severe drouth.

Through the story is shown the character of each member of the household. The mother is hopeful, kindly, and patient; the father, irritable and peevish, especially with Kerrin; and discouraged Merle, the youngest daughter, who takes misfortunes as they come and never grumbles, the dispassionate, self-controlled Marget, although she feels some rebellion toward their poverty, hardly ever shows it; and wild, moody, beautiful Kerrin has only crazy, distorted thoughts about their plight and frequently flies into violent rage, cursing all the world. The girls' one common trait is their love for Grant Koven, the young man who helps them with their pitiful, dried-up crops. Grant's love is only for Merle.

The Holdemarnes' every prayer is for rain; when even a small cloud appears, they set out buckets, but the elements are relentless. Their misery reaches its climax with the fire which starts itself in the dry corn and sweeps over the farm like an unexpected monster, destroying all in sight. It brings injury, insanity and death to the Holdemarne farm.

The author writes with simplicity and clearness, with an understanding of people and things. With choice phrasing, she brings out striking, minute details and trivial events, such as the father's birthday party, which add to the realism of the story. Especially do the descriptions of the drouth and the fire make you feel and live the horror of them, yet through the book, runs the everlasting hope of God-fearing people. A reader might call it glorified realism.

ANN CAROLYN GILLESPIE, H. S., '35

"North to the Orient"

BY ANNE LINDBERGH

This travel narrative is a candid and fascinating account of the Lindbergh's flight to the Orient in the summer of 1931. Perhaps its greatest asset is the personal viewpoint of the author who has instilled some of her pleasing personality into its pages and has shown a remarkable sense of proportion in dealing with her material. The entertaining aspects of the book are not stinted to make room for any undue scientific information, a merit which is unusual in such books. Although technical details peculiar to aviation are not lacking, such knowledge is imparted to the reader in such a clarified manner that we feel almost on a level with the writer in the comprehension of it.

Anne Lindbergh possesses a style of writing marked by simplicity and a rather delicate expression. One finds her completely frank and unaffected as she describes her difficulties in becoming a radio operator and her unvarnished fear during the trip when she realized acute danger and vowed never to fly again. A distinct sensitiveness for detail is apparent in her references to the careful preparation for the trip and the management of the plane. She shows signal dexterity in her descriptions and impressions of the varied people and places that she and her husband encountered during the flight, of the ice-bound and isolated hamlets; of Russian people, whom she declares she likes; of the Japanese, the eternal gentlemen; of a typical Eskimo village; of Chinese peasants desperately endangered by floods; and of numerous other unexpected things that occurred. To me the vivid picture of the quiet formality and intangible beauty of a Japanese tea garden was especially impressive.

In my opinion, this is a thoroughly delightful and worthwhile book; there is no single page which does not contribute its share of interest to the finished product. Throughout the contents one is conscious of Anne Lindbergh's intense and compelling love for flying and adventure, and, as the book is finished, one seems to have a more intelligent appreciation of the scienee of aviation, its early struggles and its present position of importance in the world.

VIRGINIA BARRET, H. S., '36.

"Seven League Boots"

BY RICHARD HALLIBURTON

"Go anywhere in the world you wish and write about whatever pleases you."

Could any eommission more thrilling have been offered to a man like Richard Halliburton, whose chief delight is in searching out strange places and queer people and writing of them in an unequaled style? Only those who have read his books can really know how enthralled one becomes, following the footsteps of this modern vagabond across Old and New World trails.

In his last book, the author's first stop is Fort Jefferson, the forgotten American Devil's Island, where Dr. Mudd, the physician who set the broken leg of John Wilkes Booth after the murder of Lincoln, was imprisoned. From this weird, desolate place Mr. Halliburton set off to Haiti where the citadel of black King Christopher towers three thousand feet above jungles.

Next he continued to Santa Domingo where the burial casket and bones of Columbus are kept, and to the Caucasus Mountains where the Khevsoors, lost race of Crusaders, dwell. On the island of Crete he adventured amid the ruins of the Labyrinth where Theseus killed the Minotaur, and climbed four thousand feet above the Dead Sea to the stones of Herod's Palace, where Salome danced for the head of John the Baptist.

Arriving at Ekaterinbury in Siberia, Halliburton found one of the chief assassins of Czar Nicholas II and all six members of his family. This man, half dead from a throat malady, revealed the complete and final truth about this world famous tragedy.

The author's last journey was a trip across the Alps

(Continued on page 3)

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR
March 1 to 7

Monday, March 2—
Ballet Russe, Ryman Auditorium
Tuesday, March 3—
Concert—Miss Douthit
Thursday, March 5—
Westminster Choir, War Memorial Building
Friday, March 6—
Junior Party for Junior-Middles

Beach Party Held

The Angkors and Aristons were joint hostesses Friday night in the gym at a "Beach Party" from 7:30 to 10.00. The gym was decorated in a winter resort motif with palms and bright umbrellas. Popcorn, ice cream, and coca-colas were served from stands to the 150 guests who were in costume.

The main feature of the entertainment was a fashion show of spring clothes from Grace's. Models were: Martha Green, Laura Graham, Charlotte Robinson, Grace Benedict, Dorothy Proctor, Elizabeth Howell, Dorothy Evans, Louise Wells, and Eleanor Bailey. Outstanding costumes were a black suit modeled by Laura Graham, a light blue street dress modeled by Martha Greene, and a summer evening dress shown by Elizabeth Howell.

The "Captivators" furnished the music.

Senior-Mids Entertain

The Senior-Middle Class will entertain with a banquet in honor of the Senior Class on Thursday, March 12.

RENOWNED CHORUS BROUGHT HERE

The Westminster chorus, American Symphonic singers, will come to the War Memorial Auditorium, Thursday, March 5. The conductor is John Finley Williamson.

Great popularity has been accorded this organization on their tours both in the United States and Europe. The group is composed of forty men and women singers, organized some fourteen years ago. The present chorus is wonderfully trained, singing a capella and from memory, very expressive in all types of choral singing. The program composed of classic and secular music displays beauty of tone and fine technique.

Though the Chorus is no longer connected with the church, it keeps its name which it took from a church in Dayton, Ohio. Mrs. H. E. Talbott of Dayton, realizing the value of the organization both in the church and the concert hall, encouraged the tours which spread the fame of the Chorus. As their sponsor, Mrs. Talbott has given her money and time freely. The Chorus has given seven hundred concerts in this country and Europe.

ANGKOR CLUB PLACES FIRST

(Continued from page 1)

Peggy Armistead was second with 46.3 seconds and Janie Lincoln, third, with 50 seconds. The sixth event presented some very fine diving. Elizabeth Cornelius' back jack-knife was especially outstanding. She won this event with a score of 38 points. Peggy Armistead placed second with 34 points, and Louise Baxter, third, with 32 points.

Elizabeth Cornelius, who took so many of the honors of the meet, once more placed first in the 100-foot back crawl. Jean Yantes ran a close second with a record of 25.5 seconds to Cornelius' 25.4. Nancy Uhl came in third, finishing in 26 seconds.

The last event of the meet was a relay race in which the Agora, Osiron, Tri K, Eccowasin, Angkor, and Del Vers clubs participated. The Del Vers won first place, finishing in 40.8 seconds, the Tri K's, second, in 41 seconds, and the Angkors, third, in 42.5. The highest individual score of the meet was made by Elizabeth Cornelius, whose total number of points was 28. Jean Yantes won second place with 11 points, and Peggy Armistead, third, with 10 points. The Angkor Club made the highest club score with a total of 31 points. The Tri K's placed second with 20 points.

DOCTOR HOLDS FORUM TUESDAY

On Tuesday night, February 25, Dr. Alva Taylor, professor of social ethics in the School of Religion at Vanderbilt University, led an interested group in a political forum concerning the issues of the coming presidential campaign.

Dr. Taylor compared the campaign of next fall with that of 1896, but said that a split was possible in either party. Roosevelt's platform will be his record, while the Republicans' interest will be divided. According to Dr. Taylor, the party will win which offers the most attractive promises to the farmers. As is shown by their overwhelming support of the AAA program in a recent referendum, they will expect some other form of similar legislation. Labor, too, remembers the NRA, the Labor Board, and the McGuffey Coal Bill kindly, and will expect similar consideration, when party platforms are presented.

The fact that business is undoubtedly picking up will make the defeat of the Democrats exceedingly difficult, for, although at present, business men are lined up four to one against Roosevelt, the lower classes stand approximately seven to one for him. It will be hard to discredit the administration this year, when there have been fewer bank failures than there have been in any of the last twenty years.

Dr. Taylor believes that finance, the gold standard, and foreign relations will not be made part of party platforms. In spite of the vital issues at stake however, he fears that the election will be determined by blind habit; that is, the average man will vote as he always has.

Chapel Corner

February 21

The elementary school, assisted by students of the music department presented the operetta "Betsy Ross" in honor of George Washington's birthday. The leading parts were taken by Marjorie Ashcroft, Katherine Hays, Dorothy Jaegar, and Jeanne Cookson. The setting of the play, which told the story of the first flag, was layed in the home of Betsy Ross. Between the scenes, the elementary students danced the Gavotte.

February 24

Dr. Kate Savage Zerfoss spoke to the student body on the vocation of medicine for women. She described the course taken in preparation for this work, which includes three years academic work and a year in medical school. Dr. Zerfoss emphasized the advancement women have made in medical work and encouraged all girls interested in nursing to take it up as a vocation. She described the fields open to women who have received a diploma in medicine.

February 26

Dr. J. Francis McCloud, assistant rector of the Christ Episcopal Church, spoke on the subject of Lent. He stressed the true meaning of Lent and that just giving up something is not the proper characterization of it. Sacrificing just for outward appearances is hypocritical. "Lent is a religious exercise."

MUSIC NOTES

At the meeting of the American Association of Junior Colleges held at the Andrew Jackson Hotel, members of the Ward-Belmont Glee Club sang on the program. The girls who sang were: Mary Morell, Jeanne Cookson, Evelyn Braden, Mary Frances Launius, Mary Sudhoff, Ruth Jones, Jane Berger, Mary Leslie Cook, Virginia Varga, Leora Hill, Betsy Jones, Virginia Bonnot, Barbara Moore, Gene Gill, and Nancy McGinnis. Accompaniment was played by Helen Tibbets.

The program included the following numbers: *Night Song*, Cloky; *Gather, Ye Rosebuds*, Mark Andrews; *Wake Thee Now Dearest*, Deems Taylor.

EAGLE FEATHER

(Continued from page 2)

on an elephant. From earliest childhood he had desired to ride on an elephant over the route taken by Hannibal. So, renting Elysabeth Dalrymple—better known as Dally—he rode, the harmonica playing, gentle-natured beast through the St. Bernard Pass to Italy, causing the Italian army to think that the Ethiopians were attacking from the rear.

The little comments which are interspersed throughout the story provide humor, while vivid description fires the imagination and stirs the spirit of wanderlust.

Seven League Boots is the sort of book that keeps a fascinating hold on the reader, when once he is launched forth into a sea of exciting adventures.

BETTY BLACKMAN, H. S., '36.

Campus Column

A beautiful Spring day, and Coffee, Brauer, Elliott, and M. K. Clark out flying kites. We tried to convince them that they needed a tail for their American Flag kite, but they had to learn by experience—like all children. Pretty soon I imagine we will see little girls spinning tops, shooting marbles, and playing jacks. Skipping rope started long ago.

Mary Byrne quite nicely acquired a souvenir of the W.-B. swimming pool. And such sheer courage to come bravely to the surface of the water, after a very well-executed dive, and announce quite calmly, "Miss O'Donnell, I've broken my tooth."

Speaking of courage, or maybe just plain ignorance of the subject of girls' dormitories, Deet Cooper's "date" last Sunday evening managed to get in the wrong door by accident, and traversed the entire length of the Founders' first floor before some gal spied him and informed him that he was going in the wrong direction to find the *Home* office.

All we envious under-classmen stood around in admiring groups the night of the Senior dance, watching the gorgeous corsages roll in. Tipton received two "bootiful" ones. Some people have all the luck. Marty Kiger, Elizabeth Rudolph, Mildred Sartor, were all in little excited groups—orchids, roses, gardenias, and all. Personal nomination for the floor committee's shining light and most effective member, Louise Douglas.

And just listen to this—a certain Beta rather fell for Libby Evans—Mamie Jones' baby talk really went over big with several "he" men. "Hal" waved out the window at Sug, and then turned to cut a cute, popular little blonde. Spiteful little boy! Even some of the old faithfuls like Pardue made the usual hit on some of the new Seniors.

Have you heard? Louise Fosgate sort of turned Senior Hall into a turmoil on receiving a certain telephone call last week. And that Beth Caton was all thrills and heart throbs when "he" came down for the dance. Oh yes, and you might ask Elizabeth Rudolph whom she had a date with last Friday night—also ask Frances Shelby about the white uniform.

Noticed: Beverly's shining countenance after that week-end. Guess Margaret Thrower sort of also rated a grand week-end at Knoxville.

Seen about school—Pascoe chasing a cockroach up the hall.

Something cute: A Vandy fellow daring to come out here for a date with his own true love after his dear Frat brothers had peroxided and shaved his hair in little strips.

Betty Roberson had her George Washington costume all ready for the Vandy Ball, and just the right date and all, and then went and got sick. Such a gal!

The Minuet last Saturday night was beautiful. Martha and George "made an ideal couple." The dance afterwards much enjoyed by all. And did some of the gals get Sally Paine's boy-friend flustered by some long-distance flirting.

And even the little birdies in the trees are out sleuthing for us—otherwise how would we guess that it was Gar Fort that Edwine has been sitting out there in the swing every morning waiting for. All that waiting, just to see him drop Cornelia off and then drive on around the circle. "Wo-di-do"!

It's even been rumored that they thought of quarantining the little Castle Heights' lads for a recent measle epidemic. Such panty waists—these military guys!

High School

Three of the bravest girls in school are Felicia, Matilda and Keith. The reason? Because they had to guard Moselle in basketball.

We were most surprised the other night when Dot Proctor called up and casually inquired how big our feet were. That's our own private secret. Speaking of feet, did you notice in *Rose Marie* how small Jeannette McDonald's were?

Glimpses here and there and yonder—Dot Evans with a new permanent—Carroll, Crossan and Dinbey in glasses—Rachel with a sporty compact—Juniors practicing a chorus for their party for the Junior-Middles—Keith doing some grand guarding by flapping around so much that her girl was a nervous wreck for days.

Spring fever seems to have hit Martha Bryan pretty hard this year. She goes around referring to her true love as "Peetie-di-wadget." J. B. and J. V. are seen to go flitting around in the spring breezes, declaring they feel like "gazellies."

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

DANCING

Dancing, often called the Terpsichorean art, is the rhythmic movement of any or all parts of the body according to some scheme of action expressive of ideas or emotions. This was the primitive means of "getting one's man."

There are three types of dancing. First, the spontaneous muscular activity influenced by emotion. You see this in weird, religious dances where frenzies occur. Then the combination of graceful movements for pleasure is the type, believe it or not, that you do yourself. And thirdly, the trained movements representing actions and passions of others are the dances done by the dancing students here.

This is the first year that Miss Lois Balcom, the dancing instructor, has taught at Ward-Belmont. She has been quite busy receiving training at the Denis-Shawn School primarily. She has also studied at the University of Wisconsin. Last summer Miss Balcom was in New York specializing in modern dancing.

In speaking of modern dancing, a question arises. It is really a combination of ballet and modern dancing. Some extremists insist on no classical technique at all in this, but as the course is taught here, one learns a combination of both.

When your roommate groans at rolling out of bed, you should recognize the symptom. Should we call her a student or a victim of fundamental dancing? For convenience, fundamentals is the name applied to a short course forming the basis for advanced dancing. One does the same kicks and falls and stretches as in advanced dancing, except these are strangely transformed to more complex steps. It is a surprise to find such muscle-straining activities are only the basis of intricate movements. So from fundamentals one goes higher into the vigorous realms of modern dancing. There are tap and toe classes also. There is only one toe class offered just to certificate students.

Phyllis Carr is the only girl getting a certificate in dancing this year. Perhaps the fact that music history, art history and anatomy are required to get a certificate has scared some people.

TOURNAMENT GAMES

BASKETBALL

Del Vers 35—Agora 16

The Del Vers overcame the Agoras with a score of 35-16. Bateman and Bailey played exceptionally good games for the Del Vers and Bailey was high-point girl with 16 points.

X. L. 24—Ariston 3

Caton made 22 out of the X.L.'s 24 points in a very unexciting and slow game between the X. L.'s and Aristons.

Tri K 47—Angkor 12

The Tri K's played their usual good game, coming out on top of the Angkors with a score of 47-12. Lois Whiteman showed great skill as guard, while Worsley and Elliott both did well as forwards. Benedict, for the Angkors, made 8 out of their total of 12 points.

Eccowasin 16—Penta Tau 10

Rye as high-point girl for the Eccowasins, with 7 points, and Schmid for the Penta Taus made 6 points. Both teams showed great improvement.

F. F. 16—A. K. 6

The F.F.'s won over the A.K.'s with a score of 16-6. Heasly scored half of F.F.'s points.

Angkor 19—Penta Tau 13

The Angkors were triumphant over the Penta Taus after a very exciting game. The final score was 19-13, with Benedict leading with 13 points. C. White was high-point girl for the Penta Taus, with 6 points.

Anti-Pan 15—F. F. 14

One of the most exciting games of the season was between the Anti-Pans and the F.F.'s. Throughout the game one team was always two (or four points at the most) ahead of the other. The final score was in the Anti-Pans favor, being 15-14. Heasly was high-point girl for the F.F.'s, and Howell for the Anti-Pans.

Tri K 45—T. C. 10

This game was much better than the score would indicate, but to date the Tri K's have proved themselves the champions. Their pass work was excellent. Cookson was high-point girl with 18 points, and Whiteman was exceptionally good as guard. For the T.C.'s, Everett was the outstanding player.

Osiron 43—X. L. 15

Jane Jones was the star forward for the Osirons, making 18 points; Laval was close behind her, however, with 13 points. Helen Jones played remarkably well as guard for the Osirons, and Caton was outstanding as forward for the X.L.'s. Although this was an exciting game, it was one of the roughest of the season.

Columbia University will receive a cash bequest of $25,000 to be used "to found as many scholarships as it will in the schools of applied science" under the terms of the will of one of its graduates, Dr. Frank Vanderpoel of East Orange, N. J., who died last month.

DATES OF CLASS CONTESTS SET

(Continued from page 1)

sent a skit to challenge the Senior-Mid Class for Senior-Senior-Middle Day. The plan of the skit has not been revealed. Winnie Coffee is chairman of the committee planning it.

On April 4, the Seniors and Senior-Mids will battle for victory. The class winning the greatest number of points from the various activities will be awarded the cup at a picnic supper that night.

CURRENT LIBRARY BOOK FAVORITES

(According to reports from public libraries in 26 cities.)

Reprinted from Wilson Bulletin, Feb., 1936.

Fiction

Listed in order of popularity:

1. Sinclair Lewis, *It Can't Happen Here.*
2. Ellen Glasgow, *Vein of Iron.*
3. Robert Briffault, *Europa.*
4. Margaret Ayer Barnes, *Edna, His Wife.*
5. Lloyd C. Douglas, *Green Light.*
6. Nordoff and Hall, *Mutiny on the Bounty.*
7. A. J. Cronin, *Stars Look Down.*
8. Hervey Allen, *Anthony Adverse.*
9. H. L. Davis, *Honey in the Horn.*
10. Bess S. Aldrich, *Spring Came on Forever.*

Non-Fiction

Listed in order of popularity:

1. Anne M. Lindbergh, *North to the Orient.*
2. T. E. Lawrence, *Seven Pillars of Wisdom.*
3. William Seabrook, *Asylum.*
4. Alexis Carrel, *Man, the Unknown.*
5. Clarence Day, *Life with Father.*
6. Stefan Zweig, *Mary, Queen of Scotland.*
7. Walter Duranty, *I Write as I Please.*
8. Kallet and Schlink, *100 Million Guinea Pigs.*
9. Stanley Walker, *Mrs. Astor's Horse.*
10. M. C. Phillips, *Skin Deep.*

CHILDREN GIVE TWO RECITALS

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented two children's recitals last week in the Anti-Pandora club house. The programs consisted of piano solos and duets and violin solos.

Children taking part in the recital on Tuesday evening were: Anne Smith, Deliann Tolliver, Frances Ragland, Peggy Wemyss, Carrie Elizabeth Proctor, Margaret Burk, Betty Bruce Gate, Ezell Dobson, Jane Barton, Adelaide Roberts, Joan Tenner, John Barton and Tom Proctor, Jr.

Those in the recital held Friday evening were: Jean Rucks, Dorothy Baker, Ann Gayle Faught, Martha Baird, Stacey Todd, Barbara Sue Bauman, Juliet Ragland, Dorothy Baker, Mary Folger, Norvell Cox, Anna Marie Gate, Betty Baird, Benedict Goodman, and David Folger.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, March 1—
- 8:30—Sunday school. Speaker, Beverly Lack.
- 2:15—Play hour Tennessee Children's Home.
- 3:00—Trip to the Junior League Hospital.
- 6:00—Poetry. Miss Martha Ordway.

Tuesday, March 3—
- 3:00—Social Tour to the Juvenile Court.
- 7:00—Visit to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital.

Northeastern University, in Boston, will award two Civilian Conservation Corps scholarships of $100 each this year. The money will be applicable on the second payment of tuition of $200 in the colleges of liberal arts, business administration, or engineering.

AMUSEMENTS

Paramount, beginning Friday, Gary Cooper-Marlene Dietrich in "Desire."

At the new Knickerbocker, "Top Hat," that has been waited for so long, is held over until Monday.

Beginning Tuesday, Franchot Tone and Bette Davis will be seen in "Dangerous."

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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HONORS DIVIDED BY COLLEGE CLASSES

SENIORS TAKE BOWLING — SENIOR-MIDDLES WIN BASKETBALL

The two college classes, the Seniors and the Senior-Middles, divided honors Wednesday in the annual contests of the winter quarter. In the first contest of the afternoon, the Seniors were victorious in bowling, but dropped a surprise basketball game later to the Senior-Middles.

The combined scores in bowling were 525 for the Seniors and 412 for the Senior-Middles. The team for the second year college class was composed of Crume, Schmid, Cornelius, Bowers, and Bratton; for the Senior-Middles, Butler, Gene Moore, Yaeger, Stallings, and McGinnis.

Although five girls bowled on each team, only the four highest scores were counted as follows:

Seniors		*Senior-Middles*	
Bowers	138	Butler	114
Schmid	135	Yaeger	106
Crume	133	Moore	97
Bratton	119	McGinnis	95
	525		412

The Senior-Middles won a startling victory of 40-25 over the experienced Senior players in the gym at 4 o'clock Wednesday, amidst the cheering classes. The ball went to the Senior-Mids first and with their forwards clicking they ran up a score of 9 to 1 in the first quarter. A play from Griswold to Brauer back to Kimmel to Jones to Griswold enabled the latter to gain three baskets while a second group of passes from Griswold to Jones to Kimmel to Jones gave Jones her chance for sinking two more baskets.

The Senior forwards were outplayed by the excellent purple guards but they managed to get in two field goals and a free throw to make the score at the half 16-5 in favor of the Mids.

In the second half, with a realization of the playing skill of their opponents, the Seniors tried two new signals successfully. A Worsley to Pascoe to Worsley to Bailey play enabled the latter to get two baskets; while a free-for-all overhead signal down the center of the court gave Worsley an opportunity to make a basket. The intercepting of passes by Brauer, the fast dodges of Kimmel, and overhead shots of Griswold ran the score to 24-11 at the end of the third quarter.

In the last quarter both classes were wild with excitement. Brauer and Whiteman, after their stellar playing, were put out of the game on three personal fouls. A change in the Senior line-up gave them new zest. Meyer and Worsley sank four baskets between them. But the Middles were not to be beat; Kimmel outdodged her guard as well as did Griswold and they managed to gain several more baskets. The Seniors' spurt ended with the final whistle and the score stood 40-25.

Line-ups and points for the two teams were as follows:

Seniors, Pts.	*Pos.*	*Sr.-Mids, Pts.*
Worsley, 11	CF	Griswold, 15
Pascoe, 4	RF	Kimmel, 18
Ashley, 2	LF	J. Jones, 7
Sartor	CG	Copeland
H. Jones	RG	Brauer
Chase	LG	Whiteman
Bailey, 4	LF	
Meyer	LF	
Schorndorfer	CG	
Siegmund	LG	
Graves	LG	
Brown	RG	

Substitutions: *Seniors*—At end of second quarter were Bailey for Ashley, Schorndorfer for Sartor, Seigmund for Chase; third quarter, Sartor for Siegmund; fourth quarter, Meyer for Bailey, Bailey for Schorndorfer. *Senior-Middles*—Fourth quarter, Graves for Whiteman, Brown for Brauer. Referee, Nance; Umpire, Cayce.

AMUSEMENTS

Paramount Theater — Beginning Friday, Dionne Quintuplets in "Country Doctor."

New Knickerbocker — Beginning Friday, Bette Davis in "Dangerous." Coming Tuesday, "Magnificent Obsession."

FAMED DANCERS APPEAR ON W-B STAGE TUESDAY

HARALD KREUTZBERG AND RUTH PAGE EXPONENTS OF THE MODERN

When Ruth Page and Harald Kreutzberg appear on the Ward-Belmont stage, Tuesday night, March 10, an appreciative audience will greet them. With the Monte Carlo Ballet Russe, March 2, and this concert, the true lover of the dance will see and compare the two foremost types of the dance in the dance world of today—modern and ballet. The audience in general will not be concerned with the technical differences, but will only be appreciative of the grace and beauty of feeling of the two artists.

Ruth Page was born in Indianapolis, Indiana, and her love for dancing developed very soon. At the age of fifteen she was associated with Pavlova on her last South American tour. Then she studied with Adolph Bolm, and became his partner. This was only the beginning of an outstanding career colored by every conceivable honor a dancer might receive. Having been premiere dansuese for the leading opera companies and guest artist for numberless crown heads, in 1927 and 1928, she became the first American guest solo dancer to be engaged by the Metropolitan Opera Company in New York. Her work as a choreographer is also outstanding.

Here may be seen an exponent of modernism with a brilliant foundation of classicism. Thus her numbers will be well balanced, presented in an objective manner. Whether dealing with the abstract or a character presentation, her interpretation will arouse a mood and a feeling from the audience.

Harald Kreutzberg was born in Austria, and very soon had an ardent love for designing and painting. But this love for handicrafts and designing soon turned to the love of dancing. Although he appeared on the stage at the age of seven, it was not until he was sixteen that he became seriously interested in the dance. Kreutzberg unlike Ruth Page had no foundation of the ballet, but only his understanding of the dance which so impressed Wigman, his first teacher. After his continental success, he was brought to America in 1930 by Max Reinhardt.

During this same year, Mr. Kreutzberg met Miss Page, who was on a tour to Moscow. Their mutual agreement of the dance led to studying together in Salzburg, and later concerts in Chicago, the Orient, and again America.

Kreutzberg unlike most modernists does not use the lifeless type of hand movement as an extreme escape from the classical, but expresses many of

(Continued on page 4)

IN REVIEW

Skyscraper Strike

The skyscraper strike in New York which began Sunday in Fashionable apartments and rapidly spread to the financial section threw the city into a state of emergency.

The strike was a complete surprise to the city, and Police Commissioner Valentine, preparing for possible violence, put 8,000 men on three emergency shifts a day. Mayor LaGuardia said that 40,000 municipal workers would operate elevators and stoke furnaces to protect health and safety.

Bambrick, president of the local union instigating the strike, gave the demands of strikers as: $2 a week increase, 48-hour week, a closed shop, and an effective arbitration board.

Armament for Britain

In view of the threat to peace, Britain has joined the world armament race. The governmental announcement of the defense extension program was made March 3 with no attempt to calculate the cost to the Government.

The expansion centered around the British air forces; however increases will also be made in the army and navy forces.

This extensive armament program was interpreted as a warning to Italy, Japan, and Germany that England is taking no chances of losing any part of her Empire and is going to be well prepared for any defense necessary.

Evidently Great Britain has little hope of international peace.

Japanese Coup Fails

The Japanese coup has been defeated and the fate of the Insurgent chiefs now lies in the hands of the Japanese War Council. Tokyo is still under martial law but the job of choosing a new premier has begun. Prince Saionji has been sent by Emperor Hirobito to advise in the selection. This is the Prince's thirteenth time as an advisor.

Some of the leaders of the insurrection have attempted Harikiki (suicide or "Honorable Death") since the overthrow of the coup. Several have been successful.

Italy and the Sanctions

Monday, March 2, the League of Nations offered Italy a choice between an oil embargo and peace. Foreign Minister Flandin of France made the proposal of a last survey of possibilities of conciliation.

President Roosevelt, in signing the extension of the Neutrality Law, has virtually stated that he will ask oil dealers of the United States to sell Italy no more than the normal amount of oil. Great Britain indicated that she was highly in favor of the sanctions.

The alternative of peace is held open to Mussolini for only a short time; however, hope for success was based on vindication of Italian Honor by the victory at Aduwa, Articles in Italian newspapers commenting on speedy peace, the fear of sanctions, and the oil embargo.

(Continued on page 2)

VASSO AND HERMES

Look at that lovely little blonde with the golden ringlets and his little sister with her long black tresses. What a picture they make! A passer-by stops and asks them their names. "Mine's Vasso, and his is Hermes Panagiotopolus," the little sister announces.

"Pangiotopolus!" Yes, that's right. It's Vasso and Hermes Pan on their way to school. Now Vasso is a motherly little soul, and although she is four years older than Hermes, she doesn't appear old enough to enter Ward Belmont.

But she is hurrying along to dancing class. Didn't Miss Morrison say she might bring little brother today? She must hurry; that was quite an event. Now Mr. Pan had no idea what the scurry had been that morning at the breakfast table. Of course, he had first come to Nashville as Greek consul, but now he had other business matters—selling the best candy and salted almonds at the *Ocean*.

His little tots could hardly wait for him to come empty his pockets at night. But school had its demands. And now there was real excitement. Mrs. Rose, just as everyone else had, noticed the children, and decided they would make perfect cupids.

This called for long white union suits (the kind you tucked into your little high top black shoes). Then big pink ribbon sashes were tied around their waists, bows and arrows put into their hands, and cupids were let loose. Never was a Valentine dinner in the dining-hall more of a success. The Cupids reigned supreme.

But little Vasso and Hermes moved away. Then the next time we heard from them, they were still together. But this time Hermes wasn't sitting stiff-spined in the gym watching Vasso have her dancing lesson. He was directing the ensemble in "The Gay Divorcee." and there was Vasso right in the front line.

And now in "Top Hat," he again is behind scenes, quite important as Fred Astaire's coach and director of the ensembles. And little sister is with him. Vasso and Hermes are still the Cupids of the Dance.

STUDENTS GIVEN CHANCE FOR UNUSUAL TRIPS

TRAVEL OFFERED TO NATCHEZ, NEW YORK, NIAGARA, WASHINGTON

According to the custom of former years, Ward-Belmont is again offering to her students several unusual trips, to be taken within the next two months. The first of these will be the one to Natchez, Mississippi, at the time of the annual pilgrimage to the famous gardens. The second will be a five-day trip to Washington, New York and Niagara Falls, in April. Trips to Mammoth Cave, Norris Dam, and Muscle Shoals may also be made if enough girls sign for them.

Natchez

Chaperoned by Mrs. Handly, the group will leave for Natchez Sunday, March 29, and will be gone for three or four days. This famous old town on the Mississippi River is 508 miles from Nashville on the state line between Mississippi and Louisiana. For the first half of the nineteenth century, Natchez was one of the wealthiest and best-known of the towns in North America. Famous soldiers, poets, artists, statesmen of the Old World and the New made the long voyage down the Mississippi River or over the Natchez Trace and were entertained in the homes which will be visited on the trip.

Natchez still retains its romanticism of the days before the Civil War. At the time of the annual pilgrimage to the famous gardens of the stately, tall-columned mansions, the native people dress in the old-fashioned costumes of their grandparents to receive their guests. Of particular beauty are the wisteria and azalia.

Natchez and the surrounding country is the setting of Vas Young's famous book, *So Red the Rose*. Some of the homes to be viewed are the same ones that figured in the story. Mrs. Balfour Miller, originator of the pilgrimage, lives in the beautiful and historic *Hope Farm*. The history of many of these old homes is extremely interesting and all of them bear fascinating names such as *Magnolia Vale, Melrose, The Elms, Greenleaves, D'Evereux*, and *Ravenna*.

A trip to Natchez is one of romance—of tall, stately homes and priceless treasures, of lovely old gardens and hanging wisteria, of the history of a town which has been under five flags, of memories of old grandeur.

This trip will be taken if ten or more girls sign for it.

Eastern Trip

The girls who will take the Eastern trip will leave Ward-Belmont Wednesday noon, April 15, with Mrs. Charleton as chaperone. They will arrive in Washington Thursday noon to spend the day and night touring the city. Leaving Friday noon, they will arrive in New York in time for dinner. Their time in New York may be spent in shopping, attending the theater or sightseeing.

The party will leave New York Sun-

(Continued on page 2)

INVITATIONS ISSUED FOR CLASS BANQUET

The Senior-Middle Class has issued invitations for the banquet to be given in honor of the Seniors on Thursday evening, March 12, at 6:30. The verse on the invitations was written by Louise Mathews. All plans are progressing under the direction of Laura Mae Carpenter, toastmistress and chairman of the program committee; Anna May Moul, chairman of the decoration committee; and Nancy McGinnis, chairman of the invitation committee. Murray Harmon's orchestra will play during dinner which will be served in the large dining room. The hostess class and the guests of honor will assemble in Recreation Hall before dinner. Members of the Administration, the hostesses, hall sponsors, and class sponsors of the two college classes will also be guests at the banquet.

ANGKOR CLUB WINS FOR THIRD TIME

GAINS PERMANENT POSSESSION OF SCHOLARSHIP CUP—AVERAGE, 1.88

For the first time since 1930 when the Ariston Club won permanent possession of the scholarship cup, has it been won three consecutive times. Friday in chapel the Angkor Club was awarded the cup permanently for making the highest club average for the first and second semester of last year and the first semester of this year.

In addition, the Angkor Club made the highest average yet made by any club since the present method of scoring was inaugurated in 1928. Their average, 1.88, falls only .12 short of a straight "B" average, which is 2.00. Their average the second semester of last year was 1.80, and the semester before that 1.78.

In the seventeen times the scholarship cup has been awarded, it has been received nine of these times by a day student club. Of the boarding clubs, the A. K.'s have won it twice, the Del Vers' twice, and the Agora's four times. The Triad's and Eccowasin's have each had possession of it once, and the Ariston's and the Angkor's each four times, three of these times consecutively.

The Ward-Belmont average, 1.41 was higher this semester than the last semester of last year when it was 1.38.

The scholarship averages of the clubs for last semester are as follows:

Club	*Average*
1. Angkor	1.88
2. Agora	1.62
3. Eccowasin	1.609
4. Penta Tau	1.603
5. Anti-Pandora	1.53
6. Tri K	1.51
7. Osiron	1.40
8. X. L.	1.39
9. Triad	1.37
10. Del Vers	1.20
11. A. K.	1.17
12. Ariston	1.02
13. T. C.	.99
14. F. F.	.98

VARSITIES NAMED IN BASKETBALL

The HYPHEN is happy to be the first to announce the college and high school first and second varsity basketball teams. The college varsities are as follows:

First Varsity	*Position*
Emma Lou Florey, Agora	Forward
Janet Pascoe, Tri K	Forward
Moselle Worsley, Tri K	Forward
Rachael Brauer, Del Vers	Guard
Helen Jones, Osiron	Guard
Mary Griswold, Osiron	Guard
Second Varsity	*Position*
Jane Meyer, T. C.	Forward
Sara Kimmel, Tri K	Forward
Mary Beth Caton, X. L.	Forward
Connie Chase, X. L.	Guard
Patsy Schorndorfer, Tri K	Guard
Murl Copeland, Penta Tau	Guard

The high school varsities are composed of the following:

First Varsity	*Second Varsity*
Frankie Patrick	Barbara Leake
Jeanne Cookson	Jean Bateman
Sarah Everett	Susan Cheek
Grace Benedict	Elizabeth Ragland
Keith Glasgow	Marion Latta
Llewelyna Granbery	Ellen Martin

PENSTAFF MEETS

The Penstaff Club, high school literary organization, met Wednesday afternoon in the T. C. Club house with the boarding students as hostesses. Lawrece Butler, president, presided. The program consisted of the reading of the following original works: Three short stories, *Pattern of Life* by Betty Carlisle, *Five O'Clock Fairy* by Catherine Crossan, and *The Search* by Jean Vance; three humorous essays, *Oh Happy Day* by Elaine Haile, *Cook's Night Out* by Llewelyna Granbery, *Learn to Croon* by Carroll Cole; two descriptions, *Loneliness* by Virginia Barrett, *A Picture of a Gentleman in Frayed Cuffs* by Frankie Patrick; a sketch, *The Vicar of Wakefield and My Grandfather* by Grace Benedict; and a personal essay, *The Person I'd Like to Be* by Mickie Perry.

The meeting was attended by a large group of members who offered constructive criticism to those who submitted their compositions.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

MEMORIES

The first white shoes are appearing. The campus is literally cluttered with girls laughing, talking, and reveling in the sunshine. On glimpsing outside, one sees many cars go by filled with students letting their tousled hair blow freely from the rumble seat and over the lowered top. Yes, spring must be here. Our thoughts turn from books and studies. We hear a favorite song and a kind of lump rises in our throats, a half smile shades our faces —Memories take possession of us.

Then the sharp ringing of a bell snatches us back to earth. We have neglected books long enough. "We must plod on and somehow we will," we say.

This is the attitude that we have toward spring at Ward-Belmont now, yet in the days to come I am sure that not one of us on the campus will ever voice reminiscences of spring without mentioning the year we have spent here. So let's look forward to the years when we will look back.

PARLEZ VOUS?

According to psychological research, the members of the feminine sex are much more voluble than their male admirers. On an average they talk at an earlier age, use sentences earlier, and are accomplished conversationalists at the tender age of three. Prejudiced male observers have been known to regard women as "chatter-boxes" through the ages. To a certain extent, to the extent that a great deal of our conversation *is* "chatter," they have some foundation for their age-old prejudices. So much of what we say is worthless. Silence would be a lot more pleasant many times than inane mouthings.

Here at school we are subjected, at least, to "higher education." One attribute of "higher education" should be a richer vocabulary, but you listen some day to girls sitting around waiting to howl and you'll begin to doubt it. No matter what the topic of conversation is you can count on there not being a word in the discussion that a twelve-year-old child doesn't use in his everyday speech—even our slang grows stale. We get in a rut of expressions as well as a rut of anything else—voice inflections and even sense interpretations are often borrowed from our best friends or the "latest" date.

Last year the standardized vocabulary tests that we took showed us up as extremely poor. It's one year later; would we do any better now? Shouldn't almost two years of contact with the broadest phases of culture broaden also our speech? Something stands in the way—whether it's fear of being considered "smart" or just plain old laziness, it's our own fault. Early poor training should have been made up for by now by the conscious effort of our teachers to enrich our vocabularies. Psychologists believe that somewhere between the ages of 14 and 20 we reach the end of mental growth. If this is true, we have cause to worry —what I'm asking myself and what you should be asking yourself is, "Are we going to talk like this all the rest of our lives?"

HIPPETY HOP!

"Here we come!"
"Where from?"
"New York!"
"What's your trade?"
"Lemonade!"

Well, it really makes no difference whether we're from St. Louis, New Mexico or the Swiss Alps; we're playing *Hop Scotch, Jacks,* or else we're jumping ropes or flying kites.

Spring is in the air and has gone gaily to our heads. We can't keep off the campus! The most prominent girls in school now are the best hoppers, skippers or flyers. We already have our bow ribbons and pigtails and the only thing lacking is a hoop to roll and an apple for teacher!

Yes, the poet was right when he said, "The days of thy youth are the days of thy glory." Keep them carefree and as glorious as you like. College days are the sweetest memories one has to cling to and the happier they are the sweeter they are to remember.

Go ahead! Jump your ropes, fly your kites, and, when you tire of that, "Build on and make your castles higher!"

The following are by William M. Thackeray.

Revenge may be wicked, but it's natural.

The world is a looking glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face.

Some cynical Frenchman has said that there are two parties to a love transaction; the one who loves and the other who condescends to be treated so.

What a woman needs is: up to the age of 14—good health and good parents; from 14 to 40—good looks; from 40 to 60—personality; and from 60 on—cash!

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—I'm told Lent starts today, and from all indications at the dining-room and the tea-room, some, even many, are giving up their most cherished form of recreation—eating. Chocolate eclairs remain untouched, and the tea-room is not quite as overflowing as usual, and for forty-five days too. Self-sacrifice I calls it. I guess Doctor McLeod didn't mean his chapel speech for us.

After scaring all of us nearly to death, Miss Sisson got soft hearted, and retracted her statement about only allowing six extra stags to the open houses. We all had dismal visions of being stuck all evening with a—what nice noun can I call him—while the six extra stags were out smoking on the porch. But she says as long as its a personal invitation, it's O. K., so open houses will continue as successful as ever no doubt.

Spent the afternoon and evening back in the cozy reading-room reading plays. Came back to bed, and succeeded in being absolutely terrorized at "Lights Out," those horrible mystery plays. But I was too scared to climb out of bed to turn it off, so I lay in mortal agony for a half hour. That voice!!

Thursday—Had the best of intentions of taking a nice nap this afternoon, but without the least bit of persuasion I found myself on the way to town. But it was such a nice day out, I just couldn't study. But what's more, came back, and instead of doing what I should, went over to watch the swimming meet. "Woopa" came out victorious, urged on by the frantic clapping of her small sister in the balcony.

Got a front seat at the basketball finals tonight, and it was really worth my half-hour wait, for the Osiron's really gave the champs a scare that last quarter. It's really a shame that the Tri K's can't have some good competition. Would that we could give them some.

Red letter day! Windows were washed, yes, really, and I can see the sun shining in now. What's more, we have clean curtains too, for how long, I wouldn't dare say—not here in Nashville.

Friday—Dot Jaeger's a happy child today, for her parents dropped in on her, on their way to Florida. A night at the hotel is good for anyone, she says.

Virginia Battle and Gene Moore about this time are sublimely dancing away in the arms of some V. M. I. cadet. Yes, my "frens," they're away for the week-end doing all the things that we can't do here. It's really too much to contemplate long, so I'll move to other less pleasant subjects, not less pleasant, maybe, but not inclined to make one envious.

Oh, yes, Libby and Moselle celebrated their double birthday this evening over the radio about six o'clock. Was awfully startled to hear the voice saying that they were celebrating their twelfth birthday, and in their honor some song would be played for them. Tricks, tricks, and more tricks! And they know nothing about it. Anyway —many more of them.

Had a grand time at the Angkor-Ariston beach party tonight. Had an awful time, trying to scrape together some beach togs, but good old gym shorts always come to the rescue. Grace's gave a grand style show with those good-looking Ward-Belmont girls as models—and what clothes! I've already got my heart set on at least a couple of the darlings.

Saturday—Dr. Barton's back with us, which makes us all happy. We've missed him.

Saturdays—why don't they come oftener. It's the one day I refuse to do any studying. And I can't stay home on that day either. Shopped, not bought, most of the afternoon, and then waited in line for hours, it seemed, to see "Desire," but it was worth it. I was in a pink mood all the rest of the day, just thinking of how cute Gary Cooper was. Just getting to be a hero-worshiper, I guess. Went out tonight—need more be said?

Birthday dinners—strawberry cocktails and everything, with Dr. Barton at the head of the table, teasing Mrs. Barton about their marriage in Leap Year. By the way, it is Leap Year night. Guess I'd better write a letter and do a little proposing. It's my last chance!

Sunday—Had the nicest time today —guess what? Yes, after a hefty dinner, we go down to the club and make candy. We were rather dubious about the outcome of that lovely-looking stuff, but after McEwan and Nelle Jane beat their pretty heads off beating, it came out a snowy fluff. Just trying to get domestic, for we always did know that this school could turn out domestic girls.

Not being content on making myself sick on that candy, I had to go trotting off to Candyland in the evening. But it's such fun, and I come back for an evening of studying, feeling like not quite so much of a stay-at-home.

Edwine and Frances Prince both were awfully happy today, for this time *their* parents came through. Maybe that helped to make me feel a wee bit homesick. That, and this nice weather, for it always makes me think of home.

There was much excitement in Mrs. Powell's room when Helen Jones and Tipton got 'phone calls. I always did think that Helen would go for the high-pressure type—Student Council members would.

Monday—Texas club showed us what they were made of in chapel today, and gave us a nice idea of their state. Orchids to Anna Mary Pierce for delivering that nice oration.

The high spot of the month—The Ballet Russe—it was wonderful, and for once in my life I didn't fall asleep. I came home, feeling as though I were floating on air, too.

The class teams have started grinding out signals and training for the big bout Wednesday. The only trouble is that the girls on the hockey team practicing for that U. S. team are on the basketball and bowling teams. Athletes are athletes any way you put it, I guess.

Tuesday—Dr. Barton was greeted by shouts of glee as he made his appearance on the stage this morning, after his long absence. And then when he made his announcement—just think—Washington, New York and Niagara Falls, just when school is at its dullest, is more than anyone could hope for. And with Mrs. Charleton to take care of them, getting to see lots of New York night life, besides seeing the cultural advantages, it ought to be a glorious vacation. But as yet, I can't seem to get up nerve to approach another week-end to "la famille."

Miss Douthit's concert tonight was grand. Her little hands can really travel over the keys. Would that I could just see them a little better. I'm tired of writing. Goodnight.

DO YOU KNOW—

Jane Edgerly was the girl described last week. Marion Weber was the lucky winner of the contest. I say lucky because last week the contest was closer and had more responses made to it than ever before. Let's make it even closer this week!

Small, blonde, and very attractive is this girl who runs about the campus, dancing in recitals, playing on her club's teams, and having her fingers into almost everything. She is welcome in any group, whether high school or college, day student or border. She charms all with her pleasant friendliness, her good humor, and her interesting personality.

IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

Tuesday, March 3, the Control of the banks of Italy was taken over by the Italian Government. This is but one of the drastic war measures which are transforming the economic and social life of Italy.

News of the new sanction contemplated was received coldly by Mussolini, while rumors in the Italian quarters indicated that Haile-Selassi might be asked to abdicate to the crown prince. If the rumor is correct a large part of Ethiopian territory will be given the Italians.

STUDENTS GIVEN CHANCE FOR UNUSUAL TRIPS

(Continued from page 1)

day morning to make a day trip by boat up the Hudson River. After spending four hours at Niagara Falls in the evening, they will take the train home, arriving in Nashville Monday afternoon.

This trip, of unusual significance because the Japanese cherry trees in Washington will be in the height of bloom, will cost $95.00 including train fare, meals, hotel bills, etc. It will be taken if twenty-five or more girls sign for it.

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following selections were contributed by the two new members of Wordsmith, the poetry being the work of Margaret Keyes Clark, and the prose selection by Jane Edgerly.

Males

Ted must be pampered;
John must have tea;
Dicky is selfish;
And Tom picks on me.

Fred is too short and
Bill is too fat.
Jim is a fibber,
And I won't stand that.

Paul is just mean;
Dan is fickle;
And Henry won't ever spend
Even a nickel.

Still I'm a woman,
And as women must be,
I am pleased by something
In each man I see.

Moods

It takes so little to make me sad.
An ugly stare, a petulant word.
Then I forget how I was glad
At other nicer things I'd heard.

Fear

Oh, God, I'm not afraid to die;
I want to be near you.
But I'm afraid I won't have done,
All the things I've planned to do.

A Minute

A minute is a fickle thing,
It's, oh, so changeable.
And when you think you have it grasped,
Its quite intangible.

You slender, pampered debutante,
In glistening, fitted dress of satin,
Lovely? Yes, but oh, my dear,
When you grow old and fatten!

Vivid! Warm! Toneful!
The tawny glory of red hair,
A tree flaming scarlet,
Red tams and scarfs against glistening snow.

Dismal! Doleful! Mournful!
An empty house on a treeless hill,
A whining wind,
A tiny grave unsodded.

I'd love to have a cloud dress,
With a lacy sunbeam flare,
And a slender rainbow ribbon,
To weave into my hair.

The Infallible Attraction of the Unusual

The unusual, the sensational events of the day will always attract the people away from the fundamental ones. For instance, there may be any number of poor families with many children in one's neighborhood. One rarely hears of those children and, aside from periodic donations at Christmas, Thanksgiving, and Easter, they are scarcely remembered. Yet, in Canada, an obscure French Canadian woman gave birth to five children at one time. Ever since that remarkable event in May, over a year ago, the Dionnes have been besieged with gifts for the children. The government is their guardian, and already they are comparatively wealthy from advertising and movie contracts. Still, countless numbers of people are sending them expensive presents. This is just one example of the love people have for sensationalism.

An unusual face or manner will cause people to consider its owner queer. No one will look below the surface to discover why that person is different. Merchants often capitalize in their advertising upon this characteristic in human nature. A roadside sign with some mistake in lettering or drawing will attract attention from the beauty of the scenery or other everyday landmarks. Something peculiar about a town or one of its buildings will blind people to any other characteristics. Pisa is famous for its Leaning Tower. Even people who have been there seem to have noticed little or learned anything else about the city which has an interesting history.

I know a northern girl who went south last year for the first time in her life. It was in the spring. She went through the Shenandoa Valley, which is beautiful at that time of year, on down to Savannah. When she came home, everyone wanted to hear about her trip. Her one remark: "The people talk so cute!" Not a word did she say about the beautiful Blue Ridge scenery, the drabness of the Carolinas, the funny little negro shacks, the hanging moss, the quaint towns, the historical places, the friendliness of the people, and all the thousand and one things she could have noticed. "The people talk so cute."

I wonder if anyone has ever been able to explain this peculiar quirk in human nature. We are all guilty of the fault of narrowness—blindness. There seems to be a blind spot in human make-up which cannot see a great many things in their relative importance. One small but unusual thing will become enlarged in the mind's eye until it is a dominant factor in observation; and, with it in mind, the rest will only be seen subconsciously and soon forgotten. No one has time to observe everything in life, but the trouble lies in that he observes just one small thing unproportionately. Education tends to lessen this peculiarity of the human race. It shows one how ridiculous it is to be conscious only of these unusual occurrences when such fundamental things are going on around us. So few people take the time to ask why, to look below the surface of things, to use their imaginations, or to cultivate an understanding of life and people. Since education tends to broaden one's outlook, one's scope of observation is broadened to; consequently, he is able to discern and choose between the trivial and important.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

March 9-14

Monday, March 9—
Wordsmith Dinner

Tuesday, March 10—
Ruth Page and Harold Kreutzberg, dancers, 8:15

Wednesday, March 11—
Y. L. Tea Dance

Thursday, March 12—
Senior-Senior-Middle Banquet

Friday, March 13—
Student Recital (Afternoon)
Anti-Pan Tea Dance

Saturday, March 14—
Del Vers Gym Dance

French Club Bridge

A most enjoyable evening was spent by the French Club in the Penta Tau Clubhouse, Tuesday evening. The girls played bridge in French by an open fire place. The prize, which was a Child's French book, was won by Edwine Schmid.

Refreshments consisted of delicious candied grape fruit and chocolate cake. Chocolate kisses were served throughout the evening.

Jr.-Jr.-Mid. Party

The Junior-Junior-Middle party took place in the Tearoom, Friday evening. Receiving were: Dorothy Proctor, Miss Cayce, Grace Benedict, and Miss Grizzard. The Tearoom was decorated like a ship with the windows done as port holes. "The Southern Colonels" played from behind cardboard waves.

Llewelyna Granbery and Jane Vance entertained with a sailor dance, and a French maid chorus composed of Elaine Haile, Letitia Breese, Elizabeth Howell, Anne Gillespie, Lawrece Butler, and Polly Knehr added to the fun. Other entertainers were: Marguerite Wallace, Catherine Crossan, Virginia McClellan, Nelle Edwards, and Martha Wade. Later the refreshments were served by the French maids.

A. A. Guest Banquet

The Athletic Association gave a banquet at six o'clock, Thursday in the Tearoom for all active members. The members of the U. S. F. H. A. southern tour team were honor guests.

Entertainment was furnished by Frances Reidy who whistled, Evelyn Norton who danced, and Jeanne Cookson who sang.

Friday noon the visiting hockey team was entertained at an informal luncheon in the Tri K house. Members of the Athletic Board were hostesses.

A decided swing against the New Deal in the last 15 months among members of the Yale class of '24 is reflected in a recent poll. Sixty-nine per cent of the class voted against the President while 15 months ago 68 per cent favored New Deal policies.

JUVENILE COURT VISITED TUESDAY

On Tuesday, March 3, a trip was taken to the Juvenile Court of Nashville, under the direction of Ruth Pinkham, chairman of the Community Tours Committee. Judge George Brown spoke to the girls for an hour about the activities of the court, and invited them to come back to some of the hearings which are most numerous on Wednesday and Friday mornings. The organization of the court is extensive, for it includes a Domestic Relations Department, Juvenile Court Detention Quarters, a Municipal Children's Home, a Colored Detention Home, two judges, seven probation officers, a humane officer, and three office assistants.

The Juvenile Court receives an appropriation of only $35,000 from the city, but it owns several farms from which it not only gains income, but manages to feed all the children in its care. Colored boys usually prefer work to school, and are put to work on these farms, but all wards of the court are given an opportunity for education. Judge Brown believes that the great majority of juvenile cases may be traced to unfortunate conditions at home, stating that there had been separation or divorce in three-fourths of the homes of the children who were brought into court last year.

The Juvenile Court allows the children to remain with the parents when possible, merely putting them under the supervision of a probation officer. Of the twenty-five hundred cases heard last year, only nine hundred were considered serious enough to call for treatment at an institution.

The wards of the court in the Municipal Home do not wear uniforms and attend the city schools quite untrammeled. Judge Brown told the girls several case histories, and stated that no employee had ever resigned from the Juvenile Court, for the work is far too fascinating, as is all work done directly in contact with human nature.

BEVERLY LACK, SPEAKER

At Sunday School last Sunday, Beverly Lack told the story of Pandita Ramabai of India, as an example of outstanding world service.

Pandita Ramabai, a member of the Brahmin caste, whose father, contrary to custom, saw to it that his daughter had a thorough education in the classics of India. She early determined to devote her life to the amelioration of the conditions of the child widows of India, of whom there were thousands. She began the establishment of a school for the child widows of India, helped by funds from America. Pandita Ramabai is now considered one of the great women of India.

Minnie Maud May presided over the program at Sunday School, Marjorie Gunn played a violin solo, the *Ave Maria* of Schubert, accompanied by Virginia Piper.

Statistics recently published show that in the last five years enrollment in engineering and architectural courses in colleges throughout the country have dropped 25 to 35 per cent. Reason: many architects and engineers find it impossible to get jobs.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

Roy Underwood

Roy Underwood, head of the Department of Piano in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, is a native of Kansas. In his early boyhood his father insisted that he study piano; so, fearing the "peach limb" as well as an absence at basketball practice, he labored over the keyboard. His boyhood was typically that of a small town boy with its interests and trials, and it was not until he was a Senior in high school and heard *The Messiah* and a brilliant recital by Schumann-Heink that he realized his love of music and the desire to make it a serious study.

He is a graduate of Bethany College (Kansas) and studied for two years with Mollie Margolies (now of the Chicago Musical College), three years at the Julliard Foundation, where he was awarded a fellowship. For the first year he was with the late Oliver Denton and for two years with Alexander Silote, famous Liszt pupil and teacher of Rachmaninoff. While at the Julliard, he studied composition with Wallingford Riegger and Rubin Goldmark and conducting under Albert Stolsse. For two years he was on the staff of the Department of Piano at the University of Kansas. Mr. Underwood has had unusual experience as a concert artist as well as an accompanist for outstanding artists. His colleagues and pupils speak most highly of his ability as a teacher and an interpreter of the best in music.

Florence N. Boyer

Miss Florence Nightingale Boyer was born in western Pennsylvania but for many years has made her home in Ohio and prefers to be called an Ohioan. She received her musical education at Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, and studied abroad in England, Germany, France and Italy. She came to Ward-Belmont in the same year that Ward-Seminary and Belmont College united, so she is no faculty newcomer. Her aim in life is to enable as many young people as she can to find the great joy in music not for professional purpose but for the enrichment of their own lives and the happiness it can give to people about them. Her greatest pleasure is to hear of her pupils taking their places musically in their communities.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Monday, March 9—
Talk to the Students by Dean Burk

Wednesday, March 11—
Rev. Howard I. Kerr, Hillsboro Presbyterian Church

Friday, March 13—
Play by High School Expression Class

Campus Column

Isn't it queer that all the Seniors should have the same measurements for their caps and gowns? Little Martha Ann Rogers trots over and gives the big man in charge, the identical measurements as Jeanne Brigham.

Watched Virginia Battle and Gene Moore off for the V. M. I. hop. Hush, I refuse to be reminded of it, while here I sit, stuck, on this beautiful week-end.

According to Anne Huddleston and Dottie Colmery, Helen Martin and her date really had the misfortune to fall down at the barn dance the other night.

Margaret Anne Rhodes ought to be a most happy girl—on account of—and because, her family has been here. Also Eliza and Florence Monks', and Marty Kiger's. Then, too, Emily Hamilton and Anna Mary Pierce had two quite handsome men for Sunday dinner.

Helen Aycock returned all bright and smiling from Atlanta—saying the latest reports were fair and warmer.

The pay-off—308-306 Senior Hall and their individual system of relay baths, when they are all in a mad dash to dress for dinner.

Hit of the week—the announcement made to the girls before going to the Ballet Russe "and forever hold your peace." And then little Audrey (Jones) laughed and laughed and said—

Have you heard? Elizabeth Noe sat on the front row at Lawrence Tibbett's concert, and after it was over she went back stage to get his autograph. While signing her program he said, "You were sitting on the front row, weren't you?" At which our heroine looked very much surprised. "You were an example of the kind of audience to whom I like to sing, for you are a most attentive, interested listener."

Autograph seeking seems to be quite in vogue now among the Day Students. . . Anyway, ask Mabel Blackman and Peg Wren. . . . Their latest signature is Paul Petroff.

Poor Ledlie! Scoundrel Jane Elliott put lemon hair rinse on her toothbrush, and then put "ishy," wet sponges in poor Ledlie's bed.

What do you think of the new sign language circling the campus? Rain falling on growing grass, absent-minded Indian, "three men on horseback" and the numerous others.

In an expression class, a fair Senior asked Miss Townsend to repeat the phrase, "wind and snow," in which Miss Townsend had pronounced "wind as wine-d." Then the intelligent (so we are told) Senior remarked it must be a misprint for it was spelled "w-i-n-d" in her book.

High School

The prize joke of the year is the one Mr. Donner unconsciously made in his high school Spanish class. In explaining the difference between Spanish and American schools, he is quoted as saying, "In America you go to high school, and then to a university for four years. Then you get your *bachelor*." We want to know *what* university!

Highlights of an eventful week: Edna Mae two-timing Lincoln—Nelle's troubles not only double but quadruple now—Portia, Sue Baylor, Martha Earthman and Virginia Graves convorting around in the fundamentals exhibition—Junior-Middles challenging the Juniors to a basketball game—Wallace making bowling varsity. Congrats.

The other night her date dared Grace to throw his key into the fire. Of course, Grace just had to take the dare, and we hear the key was melted before they could rescue it. That ought to teach him not to dare a Benedict.

Anne Caroline has developed a sudden interest in the West End League. Could it have been a certain masculine compliment that caused this? We wouldn't give anything away, of course, but he's a Vandy frosh and a Beta and his initials are—well, that's going a little too far.

What (or who) could it be that has caused cars to gather around a certain house out on Kenner. We saw simply scads of pants and pants.

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

A RESUME'

The tumult and the shouting dies—the tournaments are ended and the cherished laurels now crown the victors' heads (figuratively speaking). Tournaments of all sorts come at us—fast and furiously—for awhile and then suddenly we saw one day a crowd of winners in our midst.

The basketball victory went to the Tri K's. This was not such a surprise, because we'd seen them flying high with tremendous scores all the way through. The Tri K's played the Osiron's, who put up a good fight.

The Tri K's came to the front again to win the bowling cup with the Eccowasin's in second place. We were a bit bewildered as to what club would, at the last minute, come through with the high score for there were several neck and neck.

"Woopa" Cornelius was the individual winner of the swimming meet. No more need be said. Everyone knows that she certainly is "tops." Jeanne Yantes came in second. The Angkors won the swimming cup.

Now we are at the beginning of the new quarter. There are so many sports offered that it put us in a fever heat to decide what to take.

Archery, baseball and track are the club sports. Golf is offered to girls who furnish their own sticks and balls. There are classes in tennis and riding also. Fundemental dancing is required if it has not been taken before. May Day dancing is also required. There will be dances for special groups and for the club Maypoles.

With all these sports, we'll be plenty busy these days.

NEW GYM SCHEDULE

The Physical Education Department has announced its new schedule for the spring term. It is as follows:

Archery
W F 3:00 (for girls who have taken before and wish to progress)

Sect. 1 M W 9:45
Sect. 2 M W 1:00
Sect. 3 M W 2:00
Sect. 4 T Th 10:45
Sect. 5 T Th 3:00
Sect. 6 M 3:00 (open *only* to girls who cannot come any other time)

Track
Sect. 1 M W 3:00
Sect. 2 T Th 3:55

Baseball

Mon. 3:55	*Tues. 3:00*
AK	Day Students
DV	*4:40*
O	Ag
4:40	FF
PT	XL
TK	
AP	

Wed. 3:55	*Thurs. 3:00*
PT	Day Students
AK	*4:40*
Ag	AP
4:40	FF
DV	XL
TK	
O	

One Hour Electives

These may be taken only to complete a students' three hours.

These sections are not open to girls who already have three or four hours of sports.

Archery Y Tues. 3:55
Archery Z Thurs. 3:55
Adv. Strokes Wed. 4:15
Adv. Strokes Thurs. 2:00

Charles Darwin spent eight years dissecting over 10,000 barnacles. He became interested in the structure of one species, and because of erroneus knowledge and lack of information proceeded to do this great work.

VESPERS SPEAKER

Miss Martha Ordway was the speaker at Vespers on Sunday night, March 1, and she took as her theme, "The Land of Heart's Desire," which she feels to be home. She read a number of poems following this idea. Evelyn McCall presided over the service and special music was offered by Miss Margaret Dunn, accompanied by Helen Tibbets.

FAMED DANCERS APPEAR ON W.-B. STAGE TUESDAY

(Continued from page 1)

his feelings by means of the intricate, alert power to be alive to his very finger tips. Still along the more technical line, he is noted for his powerful elevation on leaps. Technicalities may be expressed in words but only by seeing Kreutzberg dance can one really understand why he is called an artist by the many audiences and critics who have been deeply moved by his work.

Their work will be of foremost interest, but their personal appearance will also attract the audience. There is usually a tendency to spend the entire first evening concentrating upon the shaven pate of Kreutzberg and the eccentric headdress of Miss Page. But the dance forms will hold the group. In *Variations on Euclid*, Miss Page will present an abstract arithmetical problem. Two sticks or elastic bands fastened to the wrists and ankles will serve as the compass, while the body is used as a part of the geometric whole. Then in her "musical jokes," *Humoresques*, Miss Page will portray the Berceuse, a Giddy Girl, and a Senorita. Among Kreutzberg's numbers, one of his most interesting will be *Master of Ceremonies* which "captures the fantastic Oriental quality suggesting the East to the European mind."

These few facts are mere hints of the true significance of the dance art that the audience is privileged to witness through the interpretation of these two artists. Through their human emotions as portrayed in their dances, the audience will gain feelings of awe and respect for the ballet.

MUSIC NOTES

Mr. Underwood is appearing at the Centennial Club, Wednesday, March 10, in a musical program. He will give a talk explaining the history of the folk songs which he will illustrate by piano solos. Mrs. Underwood will sing several selections.

U. S. TEAM MEETS W.-B. IN HOCKEY

Play Two Games on Local Athletic Field

Last Thursday, March 5, the United States Hockey Team played Peabody College on the Ward-Belmont hockey field. The following Friday, they played Ward-Belmont. The game with W.-B. was the United States' Team's next to the last game for this season. They have been on tour since last February. During their season, they have played William and Mary, Duke, Judson, North Carolina Woman's College, Winthrop, University of Georgia, Florida State College, Alabama College, Mississippi State, and Gulf Park. Upon leaving here they went to Science Hill School where they ended their 1936 tour.

Those on the W.-B. team who played last Friday were: S. Elliott, Kimmel, Whiteman, Pascoe, Chase, B. Moore, Laval, V. Hardesty, Cookson, Patrick, Chadwell, Sartor, Longenecker, Tipton, Allison, Coffee, Brauer and Mrs. McKnight. Winnie Coffee, president of the Athletic Association and the Hockey Club, coached the team.

Those who played on the United States Team were the Misses: Sue Cross, captain; Gertrude Hoopee, Elizabeth Buger, Sophia Disston, Lucy Jane Hedbury, Hepsa Humphery, Annie Mason, Phoebe Nelson, Anne Pally, Betty Taursig, Josephine Van Ness, and Harriet Wallon. Miss Elizabeth Smith is the team manager.

Chapel Corner

Friday, February 28

The situation in Ethiopia was viewed by Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones. Having lived there for many years he is very interested in the people and the conditions existing in Ethiopia today. His personal contact with Haile Selassie made it possible for Dr. Jones to describe the personality and appearance of this great leader who, the speaker said, bears great resemblance to Christ. He compared the relationship of the backward inhabitants of Ethiopia and the people of modern Europe with the relationship between the American Indian and the United States.

Monday, March 2

The Texas club was in charge of the chapel program. The presentation, portraying the progress Texas has made, was divided into three parts. The first showed the different flags which have waved over Texas. Anna Mary Pierce described this with a short history of Texas. The second was a cowboy scene in which several girls, dressed as cowboys, were gathered around a fire singing cowboy songs. The last was the opening of the gates of Texas to everyone to join in the centennial celebration this summer.

Wednesday, March 4

Reverend William J. Campbell, of the Vanderbilt School of Religion, spoke on the different phases of life at Ward-Belmont. He discussed the development of the intellectual side of life as a campus activity. The importance of forming certain habits that will form the basic foundation of later life was stressed by Dr. Campbell. "Get a good running start in life."

VISIT OLD LADIES' HOME

Last Friday night, February 28, a group of girls took a trip to the Old Ladies' Home with Mary Donnan Wilson, new chairman of that committee. They received a warm welcome before presenting their program. Katharine Hays sang two solos, Mary Elizabeth Brown gave a reading, "Buying a Pair of Shoes," and Whitfield Stallings gave another one called, "In a Pullman Dressing Room." The program ended with the Colonial dance which Betty Carlisle and Phyllis Carr danced here on Washington's Birthday. The dance was done in costume and the old ladies seemed to enjoy it, the music, and the conversation which followed. Ella Marie Cain assisted Mary Donnan Wilson with the program.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Summary of German Crisis

A world crisis was brought about Saturday, March 7, when Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler declared the Locarno Pact null and void and sent Nazi soldiers into the Rhineland. This declaration smashed the last of the military restrictions of the Treaty of Versailles.

In order to prove that the German nation stands back of him, Hitler has dissolved the National Assembly, the Reichstag, and called an election for March 29.

General Werner Von Blomberg, minister of war, declared the support of the regular army in address, March 8. He stated that the defense force owed its existence to the National Socialist Party, and that cooperation between the two will form a New Germany. This address was given at the annual exercises for the dead of the World War.

German soldiers began the occupation as soon as Hitler began speaking. It is estimated that there are 50,000 German soldiers now occupying the Rhineland. Their arrival was greeted by hilarious cheering of the inhabitants and the fever of patriotism ran high. Following the occupation Monday, March 10, the waterways in Germany were declared German instead of international.

Across the Rhine, Frenchmen anxiously awaited news, French soldiers were recalled from leaves and French statesmen demanded action against Germany for her remilitarizing of the Rhineland.

Italy agreed to stand by her Locarno Pact if the League is willing to act "sensibly" about the Ethiopian situation. Reports from London Tuesday stated that England and France will court Italy's support. A meeting Thursday of the Locarno Pact Committee and a meeting today of the League of Nations committee should bring decisive action. The meeting of the council in London was attributed to the fact that Germany would be more willing to attend there.

A ring of Allies now virtually surrounds Germany. Foreign Minister Flandin's policy of "Might and Right" to balk Hitler seems to be the plan at present. The gravity of the situation cannot be over-emphasized.

The United States authorities voiced opinions that the danger of immediate warfare was perilous but not likely. Concensus of opinion seemed to be that this crisis will lead to long diplomatic arguments which will probably lead to further difficulties, the outcome of which is uncertain. The United States will adhere strictly to their neutrality policy.

Motion Picture Honoraries

The National Academy of Motion Pictures chose Bette Davis as the leading actress of 1935 for her work in *Dangerous*. Victor McLaglen was chosen leading actor for his work in *The Informer*, and the picture *Mutiny on the Bounty* was chosen as the most outstanding of the year. Although several cinema people have struck against this organization, an illustrious group attended the banquet and witnessed the awards.

What Odds for War?

Lloyds, famous betting house of London, notorious for accepting peculiar bets and heavy odds, refused to quote rates on war possibilities in Europe.

MISS M. CLEMENTS NAMED NOMINEE

Miss Mary Dean Clements, a member of the Ward-Belmont Mathematics Department, has in the past week been singularly honored by Wellesley College. She has been chosen as that institution's sole nominee to membership in the American Mathematical Society. Miss Clements graduated as a bachelor of arts from Wellesley where she majored in math in 1934. In 1935 she received her M.A. degree from Vanderbilt, and for the past year she has held classes in freshman and advanced Mathematics here at Ward-Belmont. Miss Clements is a former Ward-Belmont student.

BANQUET OPENS CAMPAIGN FOR SCHOOL ANNUAL

MILESTONES STAFF HOSTESS AT ST. PATRICK'S DAY FORMAL DINNER

With the taking of group pictures this past week, work on the 1936 *Milestones* has been rapidly moving forward. The annual formal dinner which opens the campaign for sales will be held Tuesday evening. This dinner, which is held each year on St. Patrick's Day, introduces the *Milestones*' Staff to the student body and gives each student an opportunity at that time to sign up for a book.

The book has to be at the press this month and will be distributed to purchasers the last of May. Traditionally, the theme and make-up of the book, as well as the result of the A.B.C. Contest which will be held in a few weeks, is kept a secret until the annual comes out.

The Commercial Photographers will continue to come out to school next week to take group pictures immediately after lunch each day. The picture schedule for the coming week is as follows:

Monday—Certificate and Diploma Students in all departments.
Tuesday — Wordsmiths, Penstaff, Hall Proctors.
Wednesday—Art Club.

Students are asked to meet promptly after lunch each day on which one of their groups is to be taken.

The *Milestones* Staff for 1936 is as follows: Martha Kiger, Editor-in-chief; Anna May Moul, Associate Editor; Ellen Bowers, Day Student Editor; Margaret Ozee, Business Manager; Moselle Worsley, Photographic Editor; Patty Howell, Feature Editor, and Barbara Leake, High School Editor.

JUNIOR-MIDS WIN IN BASKETBALL

In a basketball game, last Saturday morning, the Junior-Middles beat the Juniors with a score of 27-13. Miss Morrison refereed the game which was won by the fourth-year high school class after the Juniors had put up a hard fight. Frankie Patrick was particularly outstanding at center guard, while Jeanne Cookson turned in her usual good game as forward for the Junior-Middles. Llewellyna Granbery was the Junior's stellar player.

Grace Benedict, Sarah Goodpasture, Betty Rye, Jeanne Cookson, Frankie Patrick, Marion Latta, Peggy Dickinson, Barbara Leake, and Shirley Leake played for the Junior-Middles. In the Junior line-up were: Jane Vance, Catherine Crossan, Polly Knehr, Llewellyna Granbery, Jean Burk, Letitia Breese, and Evelyn Frazier.

This is the first time these two classes have met in a basketball game at the close of the season. It is hoped that the spirit displayed by both classes this year will make it an annual occasion.

STUDENTS GIVE PIANO RECITALS FRIDAY, MARCH 13

SERIES OF CONCERTS TO BE PRESENTED BY PUPILS FORTNIGHTLY

The first of a series of piano recitals to be given every two weeks by students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music was presented yesterday afternoon at 4:15 in the school auditorium. Younger pupils of the department have previously been presented in recitals given in one of the club houses. Performers in yesterday's recital were of high school and college ages.

The program was as follows:

Piano—Valse Caprice — Cyril Scott
Mary Ann Fristoe
Piano—Prelude op. 48 No. 1 — Edouard Schutt
Dorothy Martin
Piano—Humoresque Negre — Grunn
Catharine Simpson
Voice—(a) To Silvia — Schubert
(b) The Star — Rogers
Virginia Varga
Piano—Dance of the Nanigos — Lecuona
Mary Frances Prewitt
Piano—Valse Arabesque — Lack
Jean Burk
Piano—Air de Ballet — Moszkowski
Margaret Ann Rhodes
Voice—(a) Nursery Rhymes — Curran
(b) Lass with the Delicate Air — Arne
Barbara McKelvey
Piano—Nocturne, op. 32, No. 1 — Chopin
Betty Penick
Piano—(a) Sentimental Melody — A. Copland
(b) March Wind — MacDowell
Elsie Sante

PUBLICATION OFF PRESS IN APRIL

Announcement comes from the Alumnae Office that the next issue of the Journal published by that office will be off the press around the first of April, and will be distributed only to paid members of the Association.

The Ward-Belmont Alumnae Journal is to be published quarterly from now on, in the months of January, April, July, and October. Its main objective is to establish contact between the school and alumnae, and between the alumnae themselves which would not otherwise be possible. The chief contents include campus news, news of prominent alumnae, news of the active clubs throughout the country, and information about members from each class of Ward Seminary, Belmont College, and Ward-Belmont from the first Ward class in 1865.

At present there are 5,650 names on file in the Alumnae Office, all of them names of alumnae about whom definite information has been received within the last two years.

THREE MONTHS TO GROUCH?

AN EDITORIAL

Whoever said, "What fools men are," sadly neglected about three-fourths of his generalization when he failed to include women, particularly school girls. The ratio is intentional, for one seldom hears of a boy griping about his college restrictions, and yet a day very seldom passes here without some one saying, "Oh, I wish we were allowed to do so and so." Some of us seem positively to gloat while we are doing it; others immediately write heart-breaking letters home about how dreadfully unhappy they are, and yet I am sure that very, very few of us would leave if given the opportunity. *Grouching is a custom begun the first week or two of school which becomes a habit more than a real expression of feeling.* Too often have we looked back on an occasion and regretted that we neglected to appreciate fully our happiness, at that time. We have but scarcely three months left to finish this year. For some there will be no more school, for some there will be only the last two years at college. Let us not spend this short time unappreciatively, but enjoy it to the fullest extent, and make it possible for every one to do so, too. A happy memory lingers longest!

SENIOR-MID DINNER HONORS SENIORS

DECORATIONS AND PROGRAM CARRY OUT GARDEN MOTIF OF EVENING

The Senior-Middle Class entertained the Senior Class at a banquet in their honor on Thursday, March 12. Mr. Henkel played the following numbers on the tower chimes just before dinner: the Senior song, the Ward-Belmont hymn, "When We Come to the End of a Perfect Day," and "The Bells of Ward-Belmont." The guests were received in Recreation Hall by the Misses Rhea, O'Donnell, Edwine Schmid, and Emily Hamilton.

The banquet was held in the large dining room which was decorated to represent a garden. The speaker's table was decorated in yellow and white in honor of the Senior Class. The Senior-Middle Class colors, purple and white, were used throughout the other decorations. Spring flowers covered the tables. An orchestra played for the girls to dance between courses.

The program following the dinner was as follows:

The Flowers in the Garden — Emily Hamilton
Violets and Iris — Mabel Blackman
Tap Dance — Jane Bagley
My Bouquet of Memories — Lois Whiteman
Duet—"Mem'ries" — Anne Browning, Martha Browning
Spring Flowers — Mary Alice Herbert
Harp Duet—"Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms" — Celeste Jane Throckmorton, Jean Rogers
The Senior Garden — Virginia White
Solo—"In the Garden of Tomorrow" — Virginia Piper
Cultivation, Yellow Roses — Edwine Schmid
The Gardner — Dr. John W. Barton
The Bells of Ward-Belmont—
Violin accompaniment — Marjorie Gunn
Piano accompaniment — Miss Boyer, Nancy McGinnis

For the most part the speeches were humorous, but had an underlying touch of seriousness and sincerity that expressed the sentiment and attachment of one class for the other.

ROWENA FARRAR GIVES HINT TO YOUNG AUTHORS

WORDSMITHS ENTERTAIN LOCAL AUTHOR AT ROUND-TABLE DISCUSSION

There was a new member at the Wordsmiths' dinner, Monday evening, March 9. And although she insisted that she was "merely a beginner with no talent but a great deal of interest," she soon revealed her interest in writing to be her talent as well.

This new member fitted into the circle quite readily. (It's perfectly proper to call her "member" for the evening.) Rather petite and keenly alive, Mrs. J. M. (Rowena) Farrar soon had the little group of self-reputed writers gathered about her listening to every hint she had to offer.

"First," she began, "you must have the *urge*. And second, you should have a *typewriter*. Then find a *place all your own*." Mrs. Farrar insisted that it doesn't matter so much whether the corner is imposing or cramped, but a spot all one's own is essential. "Even though my typewriter ruined the looks of my bedroom, beauty had to be sacrificed. Next I moved into the breakfast room. Now, however, in my new home on McGavock Lane, I have an ideal upstairs room.

"Yet that doesn't keep me free from the telephone and everyday interruptions. It's so hard to stay in a dream world with my characters. Some days I'll go to lunch and merely answer 'Yes' and 'No' in monotone in order not to break the trend of thought that I have with the characters at my typewriter. But I can do one thing; it is perfectly possible to *arrange a schedule of activities and friendships*. The only way to accomplish anything is to take a few moments each day to go to my desk and think."

Of course, these bits of advice were given from a writer's standpoint and with a practical end in mind. Another especially valuable hint was that of subscribing to at least one writing magazine. *Writer's Digest* gives directions, while *Author and Journalist* publishes a list four times a year stating the magazines that pay well for manuscripts, their policies, editors, etc.

Then by all means *get an agent*. Mrs. Farrar is a strong advocate of allowing material to be handled through the medium of an agent, although there is a chance for marketing one's own work. "Yet," she warns, "it becomes rather discouraging to get one rejection slip after another. And you will, because some of the most renowned writers have submitted the same work as many as seventy or eighty times."

There are four or five outstanding agents in New York, while there are six or seven other well-known ones. These men charge a reading fee of two dollars for three thousand words. Then the agent suggests, changes, rejects, or accepts, the work. Since his profit is 10 per cent of what he sells, he will look for the best market. (And after the first thousand dollars is collected, there is no longer a reader's fee.)

Mrs. Farrar, in giving illustrations of the agents' merits, spoke of suggestions hers had made for a recent story. The story which she submitted in the early fall had a setting of summer months. The agent replied that the setting should be in the winter. "But," she added, "it was fun changing hot to cold. That was nothing compared to one in which he suggested that I change the entire story to the first person. You know it's hard to write where everything happens before one person's eyes."

"And that reminds me," Mrs. Farrar adds, "try out different types—feature stories, radio skits, scenarios, etc. You don't know until you've experimented what you can do. But once you've found your line, stick to it until you make a name for yourself. You can branch out later."

(Continued on page 3.)

MATH DEPARTMENT SPONSORS HOUR

Friday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock interested college math students met in room 206 for an hour of recreation. Two main talks were made by Patsy Schorndorfer and Evelyn Braden. Patsy talked on *Mathematics and Nature*. She pointed out the geometrical designs found in nature such as the spirals in shells, the nebula in astronomy, the hexagonal shape of snow-flakes, and the five points of star-fish. The great use of Mathematics in the art works of Leonardo di Vinci was also discussed.

The other talk by Evelyn Braden was on *Numbers*. She gave a history of the Arabic Numerals and commented on the Medieval superstitions about prime-numbers, perfect numbers and triangular numbers. In addition she demonstrated several interesting tricks with numerals.

The entire program including songs and games was planned with the Mathematical theme in mind.

It is planned not to make a club out of the group but to meet only when the girls are intercsted. Miss Clements, Mrs. Shackleford and Miss Frances Ewing, members of the college Mathematics department, sponsored this week's meeting. Another meeting may be held in two weeks.

ALUMNA SINGS WITH WELL-KNOWN ARTIST

Virginia Shaw will be remembered as a Ward-Belmont student of last year. For the benefit of the new girls, Virginia was May Queen last year and a member of the A.K. Club. She studied voice from Miss Florence Nightingale Boyer while here and has continued her study this year at her home in Tupelo, Mississippi. Assisting the well-known harpist, Anglo Cortese, Virginia sang in recital at the Bay Theater in Red Boy, Alabama, last February 21.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

SENIOR-MID TRIBUTE

When I realize that there are only two and a half more months of school this year, I think of the girls who will leave Ward-Belmont in June as her alumnae—the seniors. In the fall, there was much said and thought about the hospitality and kindness of the seniors to us new girls. Then, we paid tribute to them for their consideration. Now, we have all been here together for six months. We have come in contact with them daily. How have they stood the test? My admiration and respect grows every day. Good citizens, good sports, good leaders, they have borne their responsibility and authority equally well. It is not an easy thing to lead girls so near one's own age. At senior colleges students have three years of training for the responsibilities of their senior year. Our seniors have only one, but look at the results! Ward-Belmont may well be proud of them. The lower classes can ask for no better example of good fellowship and good citizenship.

"DEANERY" COMPLAINT

The "Deanery" has a complaint to make, so they naturally come to the HYPHEN office, the last resting place of all and sundry complaints. A condition has prevailed, they say, for a number of weeks that is, at least, most annoying.

In the hall of "Big Ac" just outside the Dean's office is a drinking fountain. Starchly white and impeccably clean and shiny it should be a joy to dry throats and thirsty tongues—And the ladies of the "Deanery" are thirsty in that fourth period following lunch—Thirsty that is until they lean over the spouting water, cast their eyes downward and view with horror the daily appearance of a fat, tooth-marked wad of Dentyne chewing gum! Thirst leaves anyone when she sees this object leering up at her like the red face of an evil pixie.

Seriously though, the situation is acute. To begin with, whoever so thoughtlessly deposited her gum there had admittedly been guilty of a broken rule, in that she had no business chewing gum on the campus—But waving aside the school statute, there remains the "laws of decency and health" that have been so flagrantly disregarded. The very idea that a Ward-Belmont girl could be so lacking in consideration for others or so ignorant of hygienic standards is almost unbelievable. When one thinks of the stress placed here at school on health and sanitation; when one thinks of the many opportunities afforded the girls to learn what they should have already acquired—good manners—one almost despairs of the sense, sentiment, or social outlook of students guilty of depositing chewed gum in a drinking fountain.

SHADOW CASTING

"The world is but the shadow of your mind." What sort of shadows do you cast? What sort of thoughts do you think? To the one who thinks today but fails to think tmorrow, and to one who is unconcerned and carefree merely accepting the decisions of others, the world is narrow and vague; and we might liken the shadow which he casts unto that of an inconspicuous weed—frail and tossed by the slightest breeze. On the other hand, to him who strives to conquer ignorance and to bear his load of responsibility and strife, belongs the shadow that is tall and secure. Shadows like this one keep the world of business and society ever rotating. There is still a third shadow cast. Like a tree it is towering and mighty and seldom fails, in some way, to reach the lives of each one of us. This shadow is that of genius. Some one has said that in one short moment mind can span the earth! Indeed, it is a thought world in which we live, and our thoughts determine the shadows which we cast.

Is your shadow ever noticed?

. . . it requires courage to take what you want in this world, and most people lack courage.

. . . it is the only virtue that had a lasting quality.—*Ellen Glasgow.*

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Imagine having a week-end start today! No, I can't either, but those two smarties, Jones and Wall, left today for a gay old time, and what's more, won't be back till Tuesday! I always knew it paid to get good grades.

This was just about a Senior-Senior-Mid day, what with competition between the two classes in two different sports. The bowling game was swell to watch, especially one Marjorie Crume, who seemed to do everything backward, yet never had any trouble in knocking the pins down. The Seniors won, what with Moselle trying to fill "Woopa's" place as song leader, while the latter was making a name for herself as a bowler. The basketball game disappointed me terribly, for I expected to witness one of the most exciting games of the year. At least, with the Tri K team scattered amidst the two teams, I though we would have a little competition. But something was "rotten in Denmark," if I must be trite, for the Senior-Middles practically walked away with the game, while the Senior team looked rather dazed about the whole thing.

An orchid to poor Helen Tibbets who had the audacity to have four wisdom teeth out at once. I always considered one as a major operation.

Club tonight, where we had a nice little pep talk on the merits of baseball, why every girl should take it, etc. But I just laughed and laughed, for I knew all the time that they just wanted club points. But I did learn how to crochet, a proceeding that has me absolutely fascinated, even though my left thumb is about paralyzed from pressing so hard.

Thursday—Went to town to spend a little more of my Pappy's hard-earned money. Need I say that I gloried in it?

Athletic Association banquet in honor of the United States Field Hockey Association team which is going to show us how to play hockey. It seems, according to one of the athletes from up North, that the Southern schools were playing hockey wrong, and that's what they're here for. Maybe so, we'll see. Anyway, the banquet was quite nice, and the girls were awfully nice and cute.

And now just to complete the spring fever feeling, I needs must get at some more knitting. It's such a nice way to while away the time when you're too lazy to do anything strenuous like studying.

Friday—Yes, and I watched the hockey game and instruction period only to come to the conclusion that maybe we didn't know all we could about hockey. At any rate, those "furin" girls really whizzed over the field, making one goal after another, and our girls looked a little dazed and followed their heels. But it was certainly fun watching. Those two Phys. Ed. girls rated, by going out with that whole hockey team in the evening. Oh, yes, the names—Pascoe and Chase. Watch them tell us about hockey now.

Dr. Barton in chapel today, and it seemed that he did a very good job of hitting the nail on the head concerning the school spirit problem. I'm sure if I turned around that I would see quite a number of girls looking uncomfortable and squirming in their seats. I'm glad I went to all the games, for at least I could listen to the speech without feeling my ears turn red.

Roselle Emery left for home today. Let's see what she looks like the following Monday.

Saturday—I waited in line a half hour, and then had to sit in a box, but oh, gee, what pleasure it was, for I saw Gable, Harlow, and Loy in *Wife vs. Secretary!* And now I'll never be content until I can have a husband that's as cute and coy as *The Gable* was. And here I had just about talked myself into thinking that he wasn't near as good as some other of these "collar ad" movie actors. But there was just something about that show that made my heart beat rather peculiarly, a thing I hadn't been aware of ever since this long sojourment in a girls' school.

Spent a nice quiet evening at home, with my friends—books, letter-writing, and clothes-washing. What excitement, what thrills! Lib Evans got what one would call a real thrill, for she got a telephone call from Notre Dame. It must be nice. Yes, it was nice, from the conversation at this end of the line.

Sunday—Gee, I wish I could sleep today! I know it would make up for all the other days I go to breakfast half asleep.

About wore myself out walking down to West End and back, but like the good little "Pollyanna" that I am, I always content myself with how nice it is for the figure.

Went out this afternoon and evening, and had one of those extra special good times. But came back to hear that Evelyn McCall had to be taken home because of something wrong with her leg. Everyone is most awfully sorry.

These gorgeous moons! I know if they don't quit shining in on my bed at nights, I'm going absolutely crazy. They not only prevent some good hard-earned sleep, but they give rise to too many memories.

Monday—I noticed quite a few tired eyes today. Mondays—how glad I am when they are over! You should have seen Bettie Jayne Reed just about fall asleep at the dinner table tonight. Poor thing, she had such a strenuous week-end. These buses on little bumpy roads aren't very conducive to a pleasant feeling.

Bobbie Leake and Pauline Kaiser, it seemed to me had rather pained expressions on their faces today, and after a few curious inquiries found out the sad, sad reason. In order to attain that school-girl figure, they were wearing some sort of contraption that would not only wear down their figure, but themselves. But more power to them, says I.

Baseball, archery, and all other sports gained momentum today. And now I hear that we can't wear shorts to play tennis in. Modesty or comfort? Well, we'll struggle along with clinging, binding skirts and like it, I guess.

Tuesday—Dr. Hollinshead's birthday! That "grand old man" of Science! What would Ward-Belmont do without him? And it's Mary Ann Foley's birthday too. I wonder if her week-end home had its reward?

The very much looked forward to Kreutzberg and Page team. And was it a success? Judging from the rapt expressions on the faces of every single girl, I should say it was a huge success. And this would be the night that I had to usher, and the house was so full that I had to stand on my tiptoes all during the dancing. But gladly would I have stood up all night, if it meant seeing any more of their superb dancing.

DO YOU KNOW—

EDITOR'S NOTE: The winners of last week's *Do You Know* were Peggy Armistead and Marguerite Graves. The girl described was Grace Benedict.

Practically brought up in Ward-Belmont, this Senior-Mid has demonstrated her executive ability several times in the offices she has held. Her big, brown eyes go "round and round" like the well-known music. She accompanies this "drag-'em-in" up movement with a butterfly-ish fluttering of the hands when she talks.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Monday, March 16
Program by the Music Department

Wednesday, March 18
Speaker: George Briggs, Principal of Battle Creek Military Academy

Friday, March 20
Seniors' challenge to Senior-Mids for Senior-Senior-Middle Day

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, March 15
8:30 Sunday School Speaker: Jean Bailey
2:00 Trip to Tennessee Children's Home
2:30 Trip to Junior League Hospital
6:00 Vespers: Speaker: Margaret Greene—"What Religion Means to Me"

Tuesday, March 17
7:00 Trip to Vanderbilt Hospital

EAGLE FEATHER

BY HELEN TIBBETS

The Joys of the Road

Now the joys of the road are chiefly these:
A trunk into which bags will not squeeze,

A car on which the tires are old;
The brakes when applied just let the wheels roll;

A motor that drinks gas and oil by the quart,
Though the salesman said it was not that sort;

Three adults, too heavy and plump,
To hold the car down on most every bump;

And packed on top, two squirming kids,
Who simply shriek when the old car skids,

And whizzes around each hair pin curve,
That makes the grown-ups lose their nerve;

A road map which says route 64,
Tho' a sign hasn't been seen for ten miles or more;

A stop to inquire of a passing boy,
The turn was back there—another joy;

The noon hour comes, and you're not in sight
Of town or stand, where you can eat a bite;

The children fight, the mother scolds,
It's very hot, as the day unfolds;

Just missed a cow on that straight stretch,
Why didn't she move, the beastly wretch;

Just after sundown, as it's getting dark,
Bang—goes a tire, and you have to park;

Fifty more miles to your up-hill goal,
The car won't do seventy on a down roll;

These are the joys that will be the fate
Of him who travels without a V-8.

CARROLL COLE, High School, '37.

The Teachers

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

I've taken the courses I've 'ad to;
I've studied and loafed in my time;
I've 'ad my pickin' o' teachers,
An' four o' the lot was prime.
One was astute in 'istory,
One, a genius at tests,
One dotes on themes, that we write by the reams,
An' one on amoebas undressed.

REFRAIN:

Now, I aren't no 'and with the teachers,
For, takin' 'em all along,
You can never say till you've tried 'em,
An' then you are like to be wrong.
There's times when you'll wish you could leave 'em,
There's times when you'll wish you could roam;
But the things you will learn from Belmont, they say,
Will 'elp you a lot in the 'ome.

I was a young un at Belmont,
Shy as a kid to begin;
Miss Nelle Major she made me,
A lady that never gave in.
Older than me but my first un—
More like a mother she were—
Showed me the way to figger, an' say!
I learned about teachers from 'er!
(Refrain)

Then I was ordered to Big Ac,
Where Morrison marched us to gym:
An' I got me a bonnie blue ribbon
To wrap 'round the May-pole so slim.
To Mrs. Armstrong I'd say, "good-mornin'"—
More like a greeter she were—
An' she'd call me at 'ome, whenever I'd roam,
So I learned about teachers from 'er.
(Refrain)

Then I was shifted to Soph'móre
(Or I might 'ave been Freshin' it still).
An' I joined with a club named Ece'wasin,
An' worked on the teams to my fill.
We taught the Triads their places;
Kind o' volcanos we was,
For the Angkors we dragged, an' the Aristons they bragged,
But they learned about playin' from us.
(Refrain)

Then I rose to be junior,
—Just a kid o' sixteen—
Girl that 'ated 'er problems,
The 'ardest I ever 'ad seen.
Degrees an' angles an' tangents,
I didn't know what they were;
But Mrs. Shackleford saw, that I learned Euclid's law,
An' I learned about teachers from 'er.
(Refrain)

I've taken the courses I've 'ad to,
I've fretted an' fumed in my time;
I've worried my teachers, God bless 'em,
An' so will this 'orrible rhyme.
An' the worst of it's sittin' an' thinkin',
An' dreamin' bad grades to see;
So be warned by my lot (which I know you will not);
An' learn about teachers from me.
(Refrain)

PEGGY DICKINSON, H. S., '36.

The rising sun a burning, vermilion disc,
The heavens a placid gray,
The trees tall, slender silhouettes,
A child sighs and winks a sleepy eye.

Cinquain

I love
To rub gently,
A rosy, baby foot;
Soft, black, sealskin fur;
Silky hair.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

March 16 - 21

Monday, March 16
Agora Club Buffet Supper
Student Recital
Tuesday, March 17
Milestones Dinner
Wednesday, March 18
Penta Tau Club Open House
Thursday, March 19
Miss Blythe's Party
Friday, March 20
Birthday Dinner
Saturday, March 21
O-iron Club Gym Dance

Penta Tau Open House

The Penta Tau Club is entertaining with an open house, Wednesday. Miss Clark, sponsor, and Jeanne Brigham, president, will be in the receiving line. Johnnie Miller and his orchestra will furnish the music. The club house will be decorated with flowers.

Del-Vers Gym Dance

The Del-Vers will entertain with a Gym Dance tonight. The theme, "Bandland," will be carried throughout the dance. Jeanne Yantes is the chairman of the committee which is in charge of the dance.

Student Recital

There will be a Student Recital Monday, March 16, at eight-fifteen. Selections will be offered by members of the organ and voice departments.

X. L. Tea Dance

The X. L. Club entertained with a tea dance Thursday afternoon from 4 to 6. The spring motif was carried out in the decorations and refreshments, in the colors of yellow and white. Miss Meriwether, the sponsor, and Elizabeth Rudolph, the president, stood in the receiving line. Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. Burk, and Miss Sisson served alternatively through the afternoon. Johnnie Miller and his orchestra furnished the music.

Anti-Pan "Jinx Dance"

The Anti-Pan Club had a tea dance Friday, March 13th. It was a "Jinx dance," in keeping with Friday the 13th. Invitations were in the form of a horse shoe, conveying the idea that anybody not accepting the invitation would have bad luck. Decorations consisted of such superstitious symbols as broken mirrors, ladders, opened umbrellas, and black cats. The refreshments were carried out in good luck symbols—as four-leaf clovers. Music was furnished by the "Captivators."

Agora Buffet Supper

The Agora Club will entertain with a buffet supper Monday evening from 5 to 8. The decorations and refreshments will carry out the St. Patrick's Day motif.

Miss Blythe Entertains

Miss Blythe is celebrating the Texas Centennial, 100 years of its independence, with a series of three parties, for the faculty members. The first one will be Thursday, March 19th, at the Ward-Belmont Woman's Club at eight o'clock in the evening. A part of the entertainment will consist of a contest of a series of questions concerning the state of Texas. The prize will feature Texas, as will the refreshments, carried out in the state's colors—white and yellow. Miss Blythe will have another party Friday night and the last one will be the following week.

ROWENA FARRAR GIVES HINT TO YOUNG AUTHORS

(Continued from page 1)

Referring to her own experience, Mrs. Farrar stressed the fact that when she was at Vanderbilt she thought she was in the clouds. Her literary club meant the acme of success. Then matrimony intervened, and writing was put into the background, until her six-months-old little boy was crawling about. Then she sat down at the typewriter and wrote *Am I An Unnatural Mother?* in which she said that she did not plan to sacrifice everything for her child. She would share, but she always planned to stay a tiny bit ahead of him. *The Mothers' Home Life and Household Guest* accepted this little essay for two and a half dollars. (The check is framed in her bedroom now.)

Soon Mrs. Farrar decided that she had accomplished enough from her experiences to write more. "And the best part," she says, "is that more and more worth-while experiences accumulate as we grow older. But free-lance writing is not mere play. It is essential to pick out the magazine you aim at, pore over it, and get its slant. Write with that magazine in mind. She emphasized the fact that each magazine has numerous limitations, some not accepting stories of young love, tragic endings, etc.

But her almost contradictory advice was never to aim too high. The writer will make a name for herself only by allowing material to appear where it is accepted, regardless of whether the magazine is up to the writer's standards. The "pulp" magazines pay approximately one cent per word for stories. (She took it for granted that everyone knew these stories were utterly fictitious with professional models serving for the illustrations.)

In the present market, detective stories are advancing to a point of true literature showing the power of analytical minds in creating suspense. The scenario and radio field are practically closed, but there is a demand for the short story and the novel. Mrs. Farrar has selected the short story field now. And she insists the story writes itself. "Start with a bang, use simple words, and end the plot with a good twist."

But one point is essential—write of things you know about. "These writers who succeed in getting color from encyclopedias and travel books are abnormal," she declares, "and besides, it's fun to scout about. My first story had a setting in a little antique shop off Times Square; at that time I had never been in New York. Needless to say, that story was never published. I am consistent in using the Southern atmosphere. And then, too, my new interests are always subjects. Only recently I took tap, consequently my next heroine was a tap dancer."

The headlines in the newspaper furnish the majority of her plots. For example, one article was that in which the warden of the state penitentiary observed that the wives came to see their husbands, but the husbands never visited them. This furnished the plot of her short, short story, *Petty Thieves*, which won twenty-ninth place out of three thousand, in a recent international contest. Her prize was *Ploto*, a clever new $25-dollar book, giving the outline form of short story plots. At present the editor of *Liberty* is reading the stories, and will select the best. (*Liberty* pays from $100 to $500 for each of its short, short stories.)

Mrs. Farrar continues to write her personality sketches for *Hollands*. (Her next will be one of Grace Moore.) And she still maintains that her writing is work that requires a great deal of "stickability." But she also declares that she will continue to have confidence in herself but never satisfaction. "I feel," she confides, "that any faint improvement will lead to a degree of success."

EARLY EDITIONS FORM DISPLAY

Nashville "Blue Book" Contained in Collection

The display of old books in the library is interesting because it contains early editions from the libraries of old Ward Seminary and Belmont College. When Miss Church came here as librarian seven years ago, she took them from the shelves to save them for a display. This is the first time the editions have been shown.

The *Essays of Elia*, by Charles Lamb, was published in the last part of the eighteenth century. An 1826 edition of *The Spectator* contains a steel engraving of his companions sitting around a table. It is the second of a set complete in two volumes with notes and an index. The *Poetical Works* of Mrs. F. Hemans is a lovely red-and-gold edition with a green inset. The poems are printed on decorated pages. Milton's *Paradise Lost* is illustrated by Gustave Dare, the French artist, who also illustrated Dante's *Inferno*. *Childe Harald's Pilgrimage*, by Lord Byron, has a beautiful leather and gold binding with a green moire inside covering. *The Gift*, of 1848, is typical of books published to be given as wedding presents and such between 1825 and 1850. This consists of poems and short stories illustrated with steel engravings. There is an edition of *Songs*, the poems of Alfred Tennyson set to music by various composers. One volume from the *Oeuvres Completes de Voltaire* (Theatre) in French has steel engravings to illustrate the dramatic situations. *Abbotsford* (1893) is a beautifully illustrated edition of the personal relics and treasures of Sir Walter Scott, giving accounts about his desk, his relics from Waterloo, old suits of armor in his home and other interesting objects. Appealing most to the day students is the *Nashville Blue Book* of 1896, containing the selected names of Nashville and immediate suburbs. Names of many old Nashville families are listed here.

This display shows a variety of quaint books interesting for their contents and their age.

Campus Column

The Browning twins had a birthday this last Tuesday. Would you have guessed that they are nineteen? Here's to lots more birthdays up and down the hall, because the food simply rolls in. (Dear mother, if you read this, why don't you take a hint and send some fudge down?)

Beware the new game called *Water Bomb*. Bracken and some of the other little girls just love to play it. People who walk under certain windows are apt to find themselves hit squarely on the head with a sack full of water—of course, the sack breaks.

Frankie Patrick seems to be in the Infirmary this fine spring day. At least "talley-ho" keeps coming from a window o'erhead.

B. J. Hopewell hied herself off to Indianapolis this week-end. Wouldn't be surprised to hear she got on a train for Lincoln by mistake. Or didn't you know that Alan goes to the University of Nebraska?

If you'd like to see a little gal by the name of Corinne Peiree blush, just ask her why Dean Burk asked her if she believed in sign language. Corinne still maintains it's hard work talking through a closed classroom door without creating an undue amount of excitement.

Advertisement. Koelker and Norman, extra expert hair cutters, but don't go to Jane Calhoun for references.

Lucky Donna Heasley and Betty Martin! The other day a car from Tulsa drove up, and out stepped their mothers.

Condolences to Betty Lou Dailey who has broken her wrist. Don't know how she did it, but it's safe to say she wasn't standing on her head like Virginia Bonnot was when the latter twisted her shoulder!

Miss Morrison insists that she is not going to purchase her suit for travel abroad until France and Germany make up their minds whether or not they are going to have a war.

New seating accommodations were disclosed at the Page-Kreutzberg recital the other evening. Just before the program started a recent bride and groom of Nashville appeared at the back of the balcony, to find to their surprise that all seats were taken. However, Mr. Berry assumed the role of head usher and escorted them into the projection room where they were able to peek through the hole formerly used to show motion pictures. Quite good accommodations for a bride and groom!

High School

Whose telegram sent the proctor of Heron running to the dictionary to find out what most of the words meant?

Several preps are lucky enough to get to go home for the week-end. Virginia Nisbett is off for Hot Springs, while Sue Stickney is going to Michigan. Jean Bateman has her bags packed for Ohio.

While the boarders are week-ending, the day students are going to the Vandy tea dances and prom in a big way. Betty Rye, Grace Benedict, Nelle Edwards, Carroll Cole, Jane Meadors, Shirley Leake, Marion Latta, Virginia McClellan, Martha Wade, Valerie Axtell, Jane Parker, and Sarah Goodpasture are among the Belmont belles who rated.

We thought we'd die laughing at Polly in the Junior-Senior game last Saturday. If collapsible legs are an asset to "India-rubber" men, we might suggest that Polly try this as a career.

The Sophomores seem to go in for Leap Year dances in a big way. We saw Edna Mae, Martha Bryan, Henrietta, and Marg Noland at a recent one.

We had three invalids around here for awhile. Dot Evans had a sprained wrist, Mary Ruth a fractured one, and little Jane Davis was all wrapped up in a cast. Now that baseball's started, we're thinking of cracking up a toe or maybe a leg so we can loaf around and absorb spring sunshine.

A sure sign that spring is here: Ward-Belmont girls out walking around the circle to lose some of those surplus pounds. We've heard that four times around is a mile. More miles to them!

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

HISTORY OF THE GYM

The first gymnastic equipment to be had on the present Ward-Belmont property was a bowling alley on the Acklen Estate. This bowling alley was located in the same building as the practice organ is today. When Belmont College bought the Acklen Estate, this bowling alley was changed into the gymnasium and all the gym work was done there. However, with the growth of the school these quarters became very cramped and so the gym department was moved to where the biology labs are today and a swimming pool was added. These quarters proved sufficient until about ten years ago when once again the accommodations seemed too small. Therefore, the present gymnasium (with a balcony around it) was built adjacent to the first floor, and a balcony with a door leading into the gym. At this same time the bowling alley was built next to the swimming pool. Thus the new quarters were completed.

Besides the big gym on the first floor there is a smaller room in which all of the apparatus equipment is kept. On the balcony are the dancing studios. Besides all of this, Ward-Belmont girls are able to display their talents on the hockey field, baseball diamond, tennis courts, or riding ring.

Equally interesting as the development of the gymnasium building is the personnel of the department. Miss Morrison, who is at the head, was here when the school was still Ward Seminary, and assumed her present position in the Fall of 1930. Furthermore, Miss Cayce, Miss O'Donnell, and Miss Nance are all former Ward-Belmont students.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

Miss Mary Louise Ogden

Perhaps you remember Miss Ogden by her stellar playing in the Alumnæ-Varsity hockey game last fall, or perhaps you know her as the "new lady in the library." At any rate, Miss Mary Louise Ogden is a very efficient member of the college library staff. She is from Knoxville where she received her B.A. degree from the University of Tennessee. Later she attended the state university of Illinois. It was in this institution that she received her library training and earned her Bachelor of Library Science degree. Last year before coming to Ward-Belmont she was connected with the library staff at the University of Tennessee. In addition to Miss Ogden's work in the library proper here, she has taught classes in library methods the first and the second quarters of this year.

Miss Louise Saunders

This is the "Miss Saunders" in the library, not the one in the gym office. The two are sisters and with Mrs. Hall of the athletic department form an inseparable triumverate. Miss Louise Saunders was born in Chattanooga, but has lived here in Nashville practically all her life and received her education in the public schools. She attended Peabody College where she received her library training that makes her so invaluable to bewildered writers of "term papers." Since 1920 Miss Saunders has been at Ward-Belmont as a genial, capable member of the library staff.

Mrs. Avery Handly

The well-known Mrs. Avery Handly of bookroom fame was born, reared, married, and, as she says, practically died right here in Nashville at 303 Seventh Avenue, South. Her birthday is October 6 but she won't say when her first birthday was. Mrs. Handly as little Nell Fall entered old Ward Seminary in the kindergarten taught by Miss Gretta Williams. Year by year, on through the grades, and up until June of 1904 when she graduated from the Ward Seminary Preparatory Department, Mrs. Handly was a steady scholar at the Old School. When she did graduate, it was from the same school, platform, and room and almost on the same day that her mother had graduated thirty-six years before.

Two years ago Mrs. Handly took charge of the bookroom when Mrs. Bryan was made registrar for Ward-Belmont. Previous to that Mrs. Handly had been helping out every year at the opening of school for about fifteen years.

Witty, charming, and a friend in deed and need, Mrs. Handly is beloved by every Ward-Belmont girl. She says (to Mrs. Bryan herself) that her chief occupation is keeping Mrs. Bryan from finding out how she runs the bookroom. "I still count on my fingers," she says "and I'm thankful I'm so agile!" The only time it's unsafe to approach Mrs. Handly is when she has the "bookroom jitters"!

Chapel Corner

Friday, March 6

The scholarship cup was awarded to the Angkor club by Dr. Barton. This is the third time in succession that the day students have won this honor so the cup is theirs to keep. Dr. Barton complimented the student body as a whole on having made a high "C" average. He also spoke of the class spirit, the importance of entering into all campus activities. Enthusiasm and interest should be shown in all sports and games.

Monday, March 9

"Muses and Monkey Wrenches" was the title of the interesting talk given by Dean Burk. He gave a rather short history of education, telling how its importance has changed. He illustrated the education of the medieval student with some examples of questions that he was expected to answer. His talk included the growth and importance of the Junior college and the comparison between the curriculum of an early school with a modern junior college.

Wednesday, March 11

Reverend Howard I. Kerr, of the Hillsboro Presbyterian Church, chose as his subject, "The School of Silence." He mentioned what a scarce thing silence is in modern life and how people are afraid of stillness. "The school of silence" is the only place to find your inner strength. Great things are achieved through long periods of silence. Silence is an art as well as a science.

W.-B. LOSES TO VISITING TEAM

The team of Ward-Belmont girls which opposed the United States Field Hockey Association touring team, March 6, was beaten 6—0. The visiting team's goalie played for the Ward-Belmont team. The visitors, dressed in blue tunics and yellow sashes, were exceedingly fast; their passes were hard and long and their defensive play excellent.

After the last match game, the United States players took the many girls who were interested and showed them the new techniques which they practice and which have been taught them by English hockey instructors. The English play a much faster and easier game than the Americans because they have been playing many years longer. The outstanding bits of technique learned Friday were the methods of dribbling, stopping, shooting on the run, and flick passes.

Touring with the United States team were Miss Gertrude Hooper of Philadelphia, president of the U. S. F. H. A. and Miss Betty Taussig, also of Philadelphia, the only All-American player represented. In the game Friday, she played the position of right wing.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

Expression

The Easter play will be given on Saturday night, April 4th, at seven-fifteen. This year, the first-year college students will have the parts. The play chosen is *The Trial*, a very beautiful and dignified play by John Masefield. The cast will be announced later.

The senior and certificate students are showing much activity in tryouts for parts in *As You Like It*. Of course, the roles of Rosalind, Orlando, Celia, and Oliver fall to seniors and will be played by Martha Craig, Rebecca Rice, Annie Lou Wall, and Mary Norman West, respectively. However such characterizations as Touchstone, Silvius, Corin, Melancholy Jaques, The Duke in Exile, Phebe, and others make conference hours a vocal and acting battle in the hands of the certificates. So far only Misses Crume, Ludwig, Peebles, and Bailey have been chosen. Next week, the entire cast will be settled.

On Monday night at the invitation of the business men's club of the Vine Street Church, Miss Townsend presented two short plays, *Big Business* and *Diet*. Those taking part were Misses Corinne Peirce, Sarah Smallwood, Whitfield Stallings, Laura Mae Carpenter and Charlotte Wanek.

Besides being honor guests at dinner the girls had the pleasure of dining with the governor and several "Big wigs" of state. The girls did their parts with distinction.

Chemistry

Dr. Hollinshead's class in Organic Chemistry recently collaborated with Mrs. Pratt's sewing class for a tour through the Rayon Plant in the town of Old Hickory. Miss Balcom and Miss Looft also accompanied the girls.

Art

Miss Shackleford gave a series of lectures on Graphic Art, illustrations for which were taken from the American Artist Exhibit recently shown by the Art Club. After this series of lectures we feel that we will never again mistake an etching for a lithograph. This exhibit well justified, the local artist, E. A. Pickup, due here at Ward-Belmont the last of March, should prove equally interesting.

Spanish

The Spanish club will meet Monday night at seven o'clock at the X. L. house. The program will consist of a play given by members of the third-year Spanish class. Several solos will be sung in Spanish by Mary Sudoff.

FIGURES SHOW FEW CUTS FOR STUDENTS

Figures released from Mrs. Armstrong's office show that during the period October 1-February 1 there were 1,669 absences reported. Of these there were 557 excused because the students were in the infirmary; of the remaining 1,092, only 9 per cent were unexcused.

When one reflects that during these months there were approximately 70,500 opportunities to miss classes, 1,669 absences (two and two-tenths per cent) do not appear unreasonable.

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FACULTY CAST WILL GIVE "MELODRAMER"

"HE AIN'T DONE RIGHT BY NELL" SPONSORED BY WOMAN'S CLUB

It will be a gay time for faculty and students alike on the night of Tuesday, March 31, when members of the Woman's Club display their acting ability in an old-fashioned "melodramer" entitled, *He Ain't Done Right By Nell.* This one-act play, written by Wilbur Braun, is the sort that was popular in the gay nineties when the muchly despised villain pursued the proud heroine and was finally rescued just in the nick of time by the noble hero.

The heroine, hero and villain act much as they always do, but it will be a new experience to most of the students to see their staid and formal teachers gesturing before the footlights in the auditorium. Acts of song and elocution are being arranged to precede the play, which will consume about thirty-five minutes.

The cast of characters are as follows:

Nell Perkins (Little Nell), *just an old-toshioned heroine*
Miss Eugenia Moseley
Granny Perkins, *who carries a secret for years*
Miss Blanche Henry Clark
Laura (Lolly) Wilkins, *a typical old maid* Miss Mary Venable Blythe
Vera Carleton, *from the city*
Mrs. Robbie Shackelford
Burkett Carleton, *her father who owns the Old Mill*
Miss Theodora Scruggs
Hilton Hays, *a wolf in sheep's clothing* Mrs. Ruth Millring
Jack Logan, *our manly hero*
Miss Frances Church

The entire action of the play takes place in the "sittin' and dinin' room" of the old Perkins homestead out in the Far West. Chairmen of committees who are also working on the play are: Mrs. Susan S. Souby, extra acts; Miss Hibernia Seay, properties; and Miss Elizabeth Phillips, publicity and programs.

It is advised that all students study hard on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 31, for a treat awaits those who choose to view the "professors" in this, their first personal appearance as actresses.

TEACHERS GUESTS AT STAFF PARTY

The instructional staff enjoyed a clever party on Friday the thirteenth, at the Women's Club House. The committee on faculty programs showed forty members of the staff how to have a good time on a day usually regarded as unlucky.

By seven-thirty, teachers began to enter the clubhouse by going under (or around) a stepladder at the door, and not until ten-thirty did any of the guests make any move to leave or break up the party. Miss Church, chairman of the committee, greeted the guests as they entered, and with Mr. Riggs as master of ceremonies, the evening began.

Miss Moseley proved herself to be an able sculptress—in chewing gum. Over two hundred articles (tokens) were turned in by a group of six to win first prize as "finders"; another group earned acclaim for thinking of words of six letters beginning with "ba." Still another group in a later contest wrote a limerick that deserves publicity:

There was a young feller named Barton
Who proved himself quite a Spartan.
While he was away
We surely did play!
But we're glad that he's back, and that's sartain.

The gestures that accompanied the reading may have accounted for some of the applause.

The high point of the evening was the intelligence test, after which the five brightest members of the staff were permitted to assist in passing the refreshments that consisted of ice cream, coffee, and cake.

Members of the committee responsible for this "faculty meeting" were: Miss Church, chairman; Miss Blythe, Miss Goodrich, Miss Gordon, Miss Lydell, Miss VanHooser and Mr. Riggs.

DIARY WILL BE THEME OF THIS YEAR'S ANNUAL

265 BOARDERS BUY BOOK AT DINNER OPENING CAMPAIGN

At the formal St. Patrick's Day dinner last Tuesday evening, at which the members of the *Milestones* Staff were hostesses, the theme of the 1936 book and the campaign for sales was begun. A talley of books sold at the dinner revealed the names of 267 boarders. The campaign will end on Monday for the boarding students and on Tuesday, March 31, for the day students.

The dining room, Tuesday, was decorated in green and white, and large shamrocks formed the centerpieces at each table. Murray Harmon's orchestra played Irish songs and popular numbers for dancing during the dinner. Martha Kiger, editor, opened the campaign by introducing Moselle Worsley, photographic editor, who explained that the book, this year, is to be in the form of a diary. As an added incentive for the students to buy their books at the dinner, the staff offered to each one who bought that night, her name printed free in gold on her book.

Dr. Barton spoke last in behalf of the Administration and brought out how very much a photographic record of one's college life means in later years. He said that the publishing of the year book is a school project, and urged each girl to show her school spirit by backing the *Milestones*.

After the dinner, the campaign was continued for the boarding students in the various dormitories and for the day students with the four social clubs as the units of competition. All day students will receive their names printed on the book free if they buy within the two-weeks' period.

Students who are aiding in the sales campaign are as follows: *Fidelity*, Sally Paine; *Founders*, Ruth Pinkham; *Pembroke*, Clara Lee Helbing; *Heron*, Glee Calloway; *Senior*, Virginia Hardesty; *Triad*, Dorothy Strickland; *Angkor*, Louise Douglas; *Eccowasin*, Shirley Leake, and *Ariston*, Dorothy Evans.

A free *Milestones* will be awarded the boarder who obtains the greatest percentage of annual sales in her dormitory and to the day student who obtains the greatest percentage in her club.

IN REVIEW

Compromise Discussed

The Franco-German situation has as yet failed to bring either war or peace. The council of the League of Nations has rejected Hitler's proposition to attend its meeting. Previously, Germany had consented to attend the session provided that his proposal for a new European peace agreement be considered and that Germany must take part in the council meeting on equal terms with the others. France informed the council that neither term was acceptable and further developments indicated that England was going to attempt to secure France's permission to invite Germany on the conditions Hitler stated. The price that England will have to pay for such permission is not yet known; however it was believed that the cost could be no less than a mutual agreement pact in case of war with Germany. It was also suggested that the council may possibly indict Germany for breaking the treaty but make plans for no punishment.

Reports from Germany of campaign mass meetings stated that Hitler's latest report had said that the "old Army's Glorious Career was cut short by events in 1918. The gallant soldiers whose spirit has been well tried in past centuries may be repressed in times of national misfortune, but they can never be conquered."

The three possibilities of the League discussions as voiced in Germany were: (1) acceptance of Germany's conditional acceptance of the council's invitation, (2) decisions of the League demanding a new reply from Germany, (3) an unequivocal "No."

The situation is, even to the most conservative, very critical; and with centuries of animosity between the two nations, the outlook of peace is doubtful.

Coughlin's Church Destroyed

March 17, flames destroyed Father Coughlin's little Flower Shrine. The structure was built ten years ago at a cost of 30,000 dollars at Royal Oak, Michigan, under the leadership of the dynamic radio priest. The fire destroyed many old treasures of the Priest.

Floods Inundate East

For the first time since 1929, the Red Cross set its full force to work combating the ravages of the New England flood. Throughout Maryland and Pennsylvania the worst suffering has been reported. Continued rain has gorged the streams, cities have become Venices, and alarmed thousands vacate their houses. The toll of dead is mounting steadily as bridges, houses, and towns are swept away.

(Continued on page 3)

HINT OF EASTER

April 12 will come creeping up just as our other special days have. But the little bunnies and chicks and spring flowers in the corner of the Book Room are doing their bit to announce the Easter season.

The gay array of bright spring flowers—iris, lilies, daffodils, and tulips, are anxious to do their bit in sending a word to Mother. They fill the fronts of the little notes that give such messages as follows:

"I chose this card from all the others
To carry my love
To the dearest of Mothers."

And this time Poor Pa isn't forgotten. (When the Valentines lined the bulletin board, not a one was addressed to Dear Dad.) But this time, there's one to Mother and Dad:

"This happy wish leaves nothing out
That could make your Eastertide more glad
For all the happiness in the world
Is none too much for Mother and Dad."

There's quite a parade of bunnies and chicks on the card addressed to "Friend O' Mine." Their flower-laden bonnets and tilted heads announce that

"It's quite a treat
To go a-strollin' down the street;
Easter buds on every hat,
Clothes all trimmed with this n' that—
But it's You I'd really like to meet
To make my Easter Day complete!"

Then for the others there's a jaunty little red feather (real as can be) sticking out from a monstrous pink hat that almost hides a chippy little yellow chick who cries, "My Hat it's Easter again!— Hope this finds you in fine feather and enjoying the happiest Easter ever."

And one pale pink message has four little bunnies crawling over a music sheet singing a chorus of Easter wishes.

The perkiest little fellow, however, has on a handsome waistcoat and a fluffy cotton tail. And his message is one of universal cheer to every student:

"Friendly thoughts on Easter
I'm sending on their way,
To bring you Joy and Happiness
Today and Everyday.

SENIORS CHALLENGE SR.-MIDS IN COURT

LOWER CLASS TRIED IN MOCK COURTROOM — SKIT IN RHYMING VERSE

"Hear ye, hear ye,
Friends, scholars, faculty—"

Thus opened the trial of the Senior-Mids by the court of Seniors. The mock court was held in chapel, Friday, challenging the Senior-Middle Class to the games and other activities of Senior-Senior-Middle Day on April 4.

The judge of the court was Marion Weber, who, assisted by a jury of twelve Seniors, pronounced the verdict upon the Senior-Mid who was represented by Connie Chase. Rebecca Rice, Prosecuting Attorney, called forth six witnesses who testified in the spirit of the Senior Class as demonstrated by the hockey, bowling, and basketball games. The parts of witnesses were taken by Patty Howell, Bettie Jayne Reed, Annie Lou Wall, Betsy Jones, Elizabeth Siegmund, Katharine Hays, Ruth Hewitt, Teddie Krauss, and Mary Donnan Wilson. The Attorney for the Defense as portrayed by Emalou Flory was meek and quite unable to put in a favorable word for the Senior-Mid who was pronounced guilty. Ruth Jones, the Clerk, read the case and made the accusation.

"Scoundrel Middle,
You're found guilty
Of the worst of crimes.
List' to the verdict:
You are hereby challenged
To meet on April fourth
In every sport that's offered
The Senior Class so brave and strong
Whom you so terribly have wronged,
Now don't forget, take on new courage
Your hopes we don't aim to discourage,
But mark my word the conflict will be great,
Both classes have their pride at stake—
April 4th your team will meet
To show you Seniors can't be beat."

This concluded the challenge, the whole of which was written in rhyming couplet by Winnie Coffee. After this was ended, the rest of the class sang "Class Spirit Never Dead," waving the yellow colors of the Senior Class.

Other Seniors taking part in the program were: Announcer, Marjorie Crume; Members of the Jury, Moselle Worsley, Edwine Schmid, Mildred Sartor, Jane Berger, Helen Tibbets, Elizabeth Tipton, Leora Hill, Roselle Emery, Patsy Schorndorfer, Jeanne Brigham, Sarah Ashley, Jane Ludwig; and Policemen, Virginia and Betty Hardesty.

WINTER AWARDS PRESENTED BY ATHLETIC ASSO.

HELEN JONES, ELLEN BOWERS MAKE VARSITIES FOR SECOND YEAR

Awards for the winter sports' season were given out in Chapel last Thursday. At this time Ward-Belmont letters were presented members of the basketball varsities in both the high school and college departments and special charms were awarded Helen Jones and Ellen Bowers for making the first basketball varsity and bowling varsity respectively two years in succession.

Three cups were presented to clubs, the Tri K's winning the basketball and bowling cups, and the Angkor's receiving the cup for the highest number of points in the swimming meet. Since swimming is an individual sport, special requirements are necessary for club letters, which were awarded the following girls: Peggy Armistead, Louise Baxter, Elizabeth Cornelius, Jane Cornelius, Virginia Hardesty, and Nancy Uhl. In addition Peggy Armistead, Louise Baxter, and Jane Cornelius earned Ward-Belmont letters and Elizabeth Cornelius renewed hers earned last year.

New active members of the Athletic Association were announced as follows: Peggy Armistead, Beverly Barton, Louise Baxter, Jane Berger, Rachael Brauer, Mary Pauline Butler, Susan Cheek, Murl Copeland, Jane Cornelius, Marjorie Crume, Roselle Emery, Sara Everett, Mary Griswold, Betty Hardesty, Virginia Hardesty, Ruth Hewitt, Ruth Jones, Ellen Martin, Barbara Moore, Elizabeth Ragland, Whitfield Stallings, Margaret Thrower, Marguerite Wallace, June Weeks, and Courtney White.

In the total number of points won in athletics for the fall and winter seasons, the Tri K's placed first with the Angkor's second and the Eccowasin's third. The total points for all clubs were as follows:

Club	*Points*
Tri K	468
Angkor	327
Eccowasin	264½
Osiron	263
Del Vers	255½
T. C.	227
F. F.	221
Anti-Pandora	221
X. L.	218
Triad	215
Penta Tau	213
Agora	192
A. K.	118½
Ariston	104½

Club points in the three winter sports were as follows:

Basketball

Tri K	118½
Osiron	86
X. L.	73
T. C.	69½

(Continued on page 4)

LENTEN OFFERING PLANNED BY "Y"

Wednesday evening in the individual club meetings, the "Y" cabinet presented to the girls the proposed Lenten offering for this year. A letter from Mrs. Eva Jakeman, an old Ward-Belmont girl, who is doing missionary work in Northern Rhodesia, Africa, was read to the members of each club. Last year the Lenten offering was sent to Mrs. Jakeman and her letter was an expression of her gratitude. Though the sum was small, it was greatly appreciated as it arrived during a time of great suffering brought on by a plague of locusts. This year the offering is to go to the same mission, but the girls will be given a longer period of time during which they may make their contributions. All during Lent from now to Easter, students may hand in their contribution envelopes at Vespers. As an additional part of the Lenten observances the "Y" cabinet has arranged for the chimes to be played every Sunday evening until Easter to remind the girls of this opportunity for real service.

ROSE BAMPTON TO APPEAR MARCH 23

One of the outstanding personalities of the musical world is Rose Bampton, young American mezzo soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, who will appear in concert Monday, March 23, at the War Memorial Auditorium. She is gifted with a personality of charm absolutely divorced of theatricalism and stimulates the imagination with her richly resonant voice of extraordinary range and color.

It is said that she can sing the title role of *Norma* one day and then turn to Amneris in *Aida* the next, having a marvelous span of three octaves. She is one of opera's youngest stars and has been called the American Beauty of the Metropolitan, while her voice has been referred to as "the voice of a generation."

Miss Bampton has sung over both national networks of the radio and has been soloist with all the major symphony orchestras in the United States. Recently she made her debut at the Hollywood Bowl.

This concert is the next to the last one in the series brought to this city by the Nashville Community Concerts Association.

NOTICE

Semester cuts over the Easter week-end will be granted on the same basis as for any other week-end: Single cuts to those making an average of "C," and double cuts to members of the honor roll.

J. E. BURK,
Dean of Faculty.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

IN APPRECIATION

Strange as it may seem, it becomes our privilege in this editorial to praise rather than condemn, to approve rather than rebuke. No other part of the planned schedules of the school has seemed more successful than the chapel committee's choice of programs. A real effort must have been made on the part of these faithful faculty members to choose from available speakers those who would most appeal to a Ward-Belmont audience. Topics, too, have been well selected in regard to appeal and timeliness. We have had subjects ranging from the Ethiopian situation as viewed by an authority to vocational talks by several authorities in their respective fields.

In addition to the fine speakers of the vicinity, we have had at this 11:30 half-hour session at least two nationally, perhaps internationally-known, literary personages, Carl Sandburg and Bertita Harding. It is a rare school that offers to its students in a regular assembly the opportunity to hear addresses by people of real note.

We who have been here a number of years are impressed by the increasing number of student programs. Not more than four years ago there were few plays given by the girls at chapel time and there were almost no student speakers during the year. The programs were always of the highest caliber but were entirely *for* the girls instead of something *by* them. When one thinks of the number of student music recitals, plays, and class and club programs of this year, one can scarcely believe that such an entirely different condition prevailed a short while ago. Though the request for programs in which the students would be more active came first from the girls themselves, the administration and faculty have been most helpful from the start in making these possible.

It's no easy thing to plan programs and be sure they will take place. Able speakers are sometimes rarer than you would think, and able speakers of interest to teenage girls are even more scarce. The chapel committee can hardly be commended too highly for its success in handing out programs that are both good and good for us.

EDUCATION BEFORE PREJUDICE

Those who undertake the job of judging are claiming a vast amount of knowledge not only on those subjects on which they are passing judgment, but on all topics which have relation to that subject. Too often surface material is used as basis on which to build public opinion, too often the gullible public is fooled by one-sided facts and each time when the fervor of excitement which had swayed the mob has subsided and the mistakes of lop-sided convictions have been pointed out, the crowd shakes its head and bemoans its mistakes, does nothing to rectify them, and makes new resolutions to be broken.

The international crisis now is of utmost importance and every day on the campus we hear various opinions and denunciations made. The beginning of the Franco-German situation was some centuries back and during the course of years an incident has built up to the climax today. Perhaps the most definite decisive factor in the present controversy is the Versailles Treaty and its subsidy the Lacarno Pact, yet how many people who are voicing these opinions can say they have at least read these two?

The well-educated youth of today will mold the public opinion which will perhaps govern a similar crisis. Is it not then essential for us to develop the habit of careful consideration?

The art of learning that there are two sides to every question has but few geniuses.

ADAPTING ADAGES

"Don't do today what you can put off until tomorrow" is the popular caricature of the old saying. When one stops to think it over, she can see how foolish it is to take this for a motto. Perhaps it is easier for the time, but only for the time. If a thing has to be done, it won't become easier or less bothersome by putting it off. The night before term papers are due, the library is full of these last-minute people who think that we have entirely too much to do. Then, when the teacher returns the paper, it is these same ones who complain about their marks "after all the work I put on it." The biggest problem comes when not one but two or three papers are due. No one can do justice to her ability by writing two or three important papers in the same number of days. It has a bad effect on herself, her friends who hear her fretting, and her marks. The same thing applies to other things as well as papers. No great actress waits until the opening night to learn her lines, no speaker waits until the day before an important appearance to prepare his address, no lawyer waits until the time for his case to be tried to prepare it. The benefit of the moment seems small when compared to the last-minute rush which is not often successful. Why not revert to the original form of the very wise proverb?

(Continued last column of this page)

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Such social life at Ward-Belmont I've never seen. Imagine—a tea dance and play all in one day. The X. L. house was packed with all dancing around between bites of that delicious food we'd grab every time we'd dance by a plate. Then hurried back to change for the much-heralded *Dodsworth*. Miss Charlton, as per usual, gives us all necessary warnings and admonitions as to actions at the concert, though I wondered since when we were babies. We pile in buses, jog to the ultra-modern auditorium (?), where I never spent such an enjoyable evening in my life, listening to Walter Huston portray a perfect husband, the understanding type that we always dream about.

Thursday—I disregarded everything this afternoon to go uptown and see *Magnificent Obsession*, and came home, disregarded everything so I could ruminate on Robert Taylor.

Senior Hall looked like Fag Day tonight when all the Middles came over to call for their dates. My, it was quite exciting waiting for a date, I must say! And the corsages, that just about bowled me over. Some of the hostesses must have saved up allowances for some time so they could buy a gardenia or two. Laura Mae looked quite lovely with three gardenias on the shoulder, and she ought to have been mighty happy too, for her mother was there listening to her make a success of the toastmistress's job. Who'd ever think that the dining-room could be so successfully transformed into a garden! I didn't. I got rather glisteny-eyed when I thought that it would be the last time the two classes would be together like that.

Friday—Spring seems to be in the air, if club activities which have had a decided rejuvenation this week, seem to be any indication. This time it was the Anti-Pan's that gave a spring tea dance. I can't imagine why, for I never thought it would come to pass, but I must admit I do enjoy now dressing up, and going down to the club and dancing with a lot of girls. I always said, there's something about this school that gets in your blood.

Dot Jeager and Laura Mae entertained their friends at the Hermitage this evening, seeing as how fond parents were in town. A good German, through and through, Jeager had to take advantage of the visit and partake of her favorite beverage.

I guess we learn more and more down here how to take disappointments. After planning for weeks on an all-too perfect week-end, in five minutes it all fell through. And after an hour I had myself all convinced that it was best that I stay here anyway.

I thought I'd die at Polly Knehr acting like a demure, sophisticated young lady on the stage today. Who would have "thunk" that she was the scapegoat of Heron Hall! But, strange to say, it was one of the cutest plays given this year. I think we have a budding beauty in our midst—the psychopathetic secretary.

You'd think we were Vanderbilt co-eds, judging from the talk of the Junior Prom. Several kind mothers came so their lovely offsprings could be real college girls and go. Elizabeth Rudolph, Elizabeth Mastin, Helen Aycock, for instance. And old Helen brought honors back to W.-B. by being chosen as the Prom Queen's attendant. I always did think W.-B. could lick Vandy girls when it came to looks. As for me and several other hundred, we listened to the "Old Left Hander," but on the radio, and if we danced, it was with the roommate.

Saturday—And more Junior Prom. Billie Frank and Mamie joined the ranks and went tonight. From all reports our representatives really got around. Maybe the day will come, but I'm just day-dreaming, when there won't be just a few, but a lot of girls enjoying a Vandy Prom.

I'm getting tired trotting up town, pushing through crowds from store to store, shopping with other girls who come back loaded down with packages, and me still empty-handed. Hence, I'm going up with girls as "pur" as I am at present.

The Del Vers dance tonight was one of the best of the season.

And surprise—Miss Balcom danced for us and thus showed us what a prize the dancing department has. I got dizzy looking at all the notes, however, and something tells me the gals that cut them out got even dizzier.

Went out this evening, and for the second time was taken to the Knickerbocker. But did I mind?—well, no. It just imprinted on my memory a little firmer the charms of the leading man.

Sunday—A mighty dull one as far as I was concerned, for I had to spend most of my time studying for a test on the morrow. One bright spot of the day was hearing Margaret Greene talk at Vespers tonight. As far as most of us were concerned, she impressed us much more than the most illustrious speaker we've had so far.

I'd recommend as the prize practical joking suite the Crume-Myers-Kiger-Ranck one, for unbeknowst to each other, one had a pie-bed, one a cracker-crumb bed, one bricks in the pillow, and the other—well, less said the better. Pascoe was a mighty bewildered creature, too, when she walked up to her room and saw the crepe on the door, the crepe, you know, denoting a death. Yes, another little jokster turned loose.

Monday—After being awakened in the middle of the night, and being consequently terrorized by claps of thunder, blazes of lightning, and rain on my forehead, I finally woke up this morning to one of the bleakest days it's ever been my misfortune to see. Torrents came down all day, and it would be the day I had classes in all ends of the campus! The poor girls who had to drag their formals, and go to the Agora buffet supper, were a pretty sight upon arrival. Miss Sisson was as usual wise and drove the few feet. And then to top it off, I had to paddle over to the gym in the middle of a cloud burst and play baseball, yes, baseball in the gym. Nothing else is needed to say about Monday—may we never have any more like them!

Tuesday—Saint Patrick's Day! I had, of course, forgotten it, but when I walked into the dining-room it dawned on me with a jolt, for my eyes were practically blinded by green. But for me, it's just another day, so I don the ever-present sweater and skirt, a conservative brown. Someone ask Teddy why she celebrates St. Patrick's Day.

Miss Sisson came to the front today, and gave the startling announcement that on Sunday nights we could now stay out till 10:15. And did faces ever light up! And I remember last year that we had to be in bed with lights out at 10:00. Who said we don't go forward, forward!

The *Milestones'* dinner was tonight, and after Moselle's speech, I'm sure every check was signed. I'm sure everyone would if they knew the agony she went through giving it. Poor thing, her knees were fairly shaking when she said, "Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking—"

Have you ever tried taking pictures in the room? You must try it sometime, if you want intimate poses, characteristic poses that'll bring a smile to your face when in later years you look at them. It's really fun!

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Monday, March 23—Mrs. Nelle Savage Mahoney—"Interior Decoration as a Vocation."

Wednesday, March 25—Dr. R. T. Bateman, Pastor of the First Baptist Church of Memphis.

Friday, March 27—Senior-Mid answer to Senior Challenge.

Rayon yarn is being made from slash pine by the State experimental station at Georgia Tech, and research workers are studying the possibilities of its commercial production.

Probably the most unique scholarship in America is one offered by Hamilton College. Worth $500, it is open to all men in America by the name of Leavenworth.

DO YOU KNOW—

Last week's *Do You Know* was guessed by "Woopa" Cornelius. The identity, in case you didn't guess, was Anne Huddleston.

There isn't anyone who hasn't noticed this tall, slender girl as she goes about her many responsibilities here at Ward-Belmont. Her thick, curly hair and thinly arched eyebrows, partly covered, at times, by glasses, are those things most obvious about her face and head. Her pleasant smile and pleasing personality have carried her far this first year at Ward-Belmont, and she has been chosen president of one of the most respected organizations on the campus. Her ease and grace when addressing a group has been displayed several times lately, and is an attribute greatly envied by many.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY HELEN TIBBETS

The Night of the Party

'Twas the night of the party when all through the town
Mothers added last touches to Daughter's new gown;
Her curls were brushed and curled with care
In hopes that the boy friend would soon be there;
The children were sent to the back with some toy,
So they wouldn't be first to greet friend boy;
And Mamma on her knees and looking depressed,
Had just given up hopes of my ever being dressed,
When out in the front I heard such a blare,
I ran to see if the porch was still there.
Away to the window, I opened it wide,
Stuck out my head, and looked outside.
The car's small light on the new fallen snow
Gave a luster of doomsday to objects below.
From the squeak of the brakes on that Ford V-8
I knew in a moment it must be my date.
Quick like a rabbit he ran to the door,
Whistling the tune of the song we adore
About music going 'round and 'round,
Till he knocked on the door with an echoing pound.
And there in a twinkling I heard down below
The paces and sighs of the waiting beau.
As I powdered my freckles and tripped to the den,
I caught a glimpse of my waiting friend:
He was dressed quite in style from his head to his toes—
A handsome sight in his evening clothes.
He rose when I entered—what manners he had!
And he looked like he'd stepped from a cigarette ad.
There wasn't a thing that he wouldn't once try,
And I laughed at his jokes till I thought I would die!
Then in walked my dad for a last-minute speech
About taking good care of his sweet little peach;
We sprang to the car and away we went
With bumping and jerking till my neck was bent.
But they heard me yell as we just missed a tree,
"If nothing happens, I'll be in about three!"

ELAINE HAILE, High School, '37.

Adventures of General Marbot

JOHN W. THOMASON, JR.

The *Adventures of General Marbot* is edited and illustrated by John W. Thomason, Jr. Marbot was a soldier in Napoleon's army and served through the greater part of his major campaigns. He entered the service when he was seventeen and was only thirty-three at the battle of Waterloo. He was a light, active man, perhaps a little under middle size and possessing boyish looks all of his life. His heart was boyish, too, for he always took delight in the gay uniforms of the times. It took him twelve years to reach the rank of colonel, but each year after he had graduated from his sub-lieutenancy, he had plentiful cause to receive many more honors than he was accorded.

Thomason has written the book in a pleasing, attractive manner. In spite of the size, it is never dull and uninteresting, the greater part having been quoted from Marbot's personal memoirs. All during his career, Marbot found time to take notes and jot down interesting experiences. Then, during his long convalescences, for he was wounded eleven times, he wrote them in a more presentable form. The story is full of clever anecdotes and tales that are not found in a strict history of the Napoleonic wars. During a battle, for instance, Marbot would indeed give necessary statistical information, but for the most part he would devote his time to recording small happenings that occurred to him or that he had heard of about a fellow soldier.

The book does not lack excitement, for Marbot is continually in hair-breadth escapes from death. Born only shortly before the Revolution, he lived during turbulent times. His father was also a famous soldier and saw to it that young Marbot got a good start in his military career by placing him in a famous Hussar Regiment. From then on he was on his own and many were the escapades that he engaged in.

This is an excellent book and so attractively edited and illustrated that it is well worth reading.

PEGGY DICKINSON, High School, '36.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from first column this page)

"WISE YET NOT FUSSY"

The president-emeritus of a well-known American college, in a recent essay stated that through the exercise of one's intellect and powers of reason one ought to become, among other things, "wise yet not fussy."

None of us are entirely free from fussiness. We all have our pet antipathies and prejudices. We all have a tendency to pick flaws in the assertions of others and to exaggerate their importance.

It is high time the majority of us took a mental inventory of ourselves, making a note of our unprofitable "assets" which have been swelling our "net worth" and inflating the sum of the "debts" for which others are holding us responsible.

A nice equality may be sustained between fussiness and indifference. Those who would keep to this middle course must be ever alert and self-critical.

"The royal road to success is to obey the inner genius, to act in accordance with one's own intuition, regardless of the fear or favor of those who are bound to the wheel of conventional consistency."—*Lilian Whiting.*

"A friendly word, a friendly glance,
A friendly deed, a friendly gift—
And even the sorriest heart will dance,
And the weariest eyes uplift."
—*John J. Holden.*

"Far better 'twere for either to be mute,
Than for to murder friendship by dispute."
—*Robert Herrick.*

"He who meets life as though it meant something worth finding out, and who expresses his best self, is the one who has the permanent basis of happiness."—*H. W. Dresser.*

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Tuesday, March 24—
Miss Rhea's tea

Thursday, March 26—
Birthday dinner

Saturday, March 28—
Tri K Gym dance.

Bandland Dance

The Del Vers gym dance on Saturday, March 14, was one of the most attractive of this year. The decorations which pertained to "Bandland" were colorful as well as beautiful. Entertainment was furnished by Miss Balcom who presented several dances. The trio, which consisted of Mary Pollard, Joan Jobson and Dorothy Addison, sang several popular songs. Johnny Miller and his orchestra furnished the music.

Dr. Rhea's Tea

Dr. Rhea, of the English department, will entertain Tuesday, March 24, with a tea honoring her sister, Mrs. Baxter, who will be in Nashville for several days. The tea will be held in the A. K. clubhouse from four until six, and those helping to serve are: Mary Ann Foley, Sara Bryan, Louise Mathews and Louise Baxter.

Osiron Gym Dance

The Osiron gym dance will be held tonight from eight to ten-thirty. The gym will be decorated to represent a moonlight night. Dorothy Martin is in charge of the decorations; Jean Fagerburg, invitations, and Corinne Peirce has charge of the "special." Those in the receiving line will be: Miss Douthit, sponsor; Louise Fosgate, president; Mary Griswold, vice-president; Dorothy Martin, secretary, and Helen Tibbets, treasurer.

Sophomore Swim Party

The Sophomore Class gave a swimming party on Wednesday, March 14th. The party began at three o'clock at the pool. Among the more beauteous mermaids were Martha Bryan, Keith Glasgow, Martha Ann Earthman, Marian Murphy and Edna Mae Ziegler. The latter was chosen "Miss Sophomore." After the dip, they went to the tea room where the refreshments consisted of hot dogs, fudge cake and Coca-Colas.

STUDENTS SPEAK IN SERVICES

Margaret Greene, editor of the HYPHEN, was the speaker at Vespers on Sunday night, March 15. She spoke on the subject, "What Religion Means to Me," saying that it gives her comfort, a certain tolerance towards other people, and a sense of the vast beauty of the world.

Virginia Piper played the piano prelude and accompanied Martha Browning, Virginia Varga, and Virginia Bonnot, who sang a trio arrangement of the hymn, "Holy Spirit Love Divine."

Jean Bailey spoke in Sunday School, on the same day, of the possibilities of life. According to her, any one can achieve real greatness in her own manner, if she so desires, for each day the individual makes her own destiny through her decisions in little crises.

Margaret Cooper conducted the service, and Virginia Piper accompanied Martha and Anne Browning, who sang a prayer hymn.

IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

As dust storms and floods follow drouth and blizzards, the futility of man's struggle against nature impresses itself on all.

W.P.A. Contested

Senator Holt of West Virginia has announced his intention to call for a nation-wide investigation of the policies of Harry Hopkins in his administration of W. P. A. He based his demand on the rumored "white washing" of the investigation of the death of the several veterans in a camp in Florida last summer. This investigation, if voted, would mean a delay of the appropriation for the W. P. A. which President Roosevelt is planning to demand of Congress. The amount of the sum asked will be about one billion dollars to be used under the same powers as the $4,880,000,000 appropriation of last year. President Roosevelt hinted that the sum was especially needed for the C. C. C. The rest of the appropriation will be used for various projects as yet undetermined.

Chapel Corner

Friday, March 13

The play, "International Tours," was given in chapel Friday by the high school expression class. Those taking part were: Polly Knehr, Glee Calloway, Elaine Ostergard, Connie de Funiak, Annette Stout, Phyllis Schackne, Joan Butterfield, Sara Everett, Frances Riedy and Frankie Patrick. The theme, which was very amusing, concerned the struggle of an office girl to win a Mediterranean Cruise by selling a number of tickets. The play was written by Mrs. Ruth Millring, of the expression department.

Monday, March 16

The program Monday was given by the music department. Mrs. Emma Pitts, of Springfield, Tennessee, sang several numbers, accompanied by Mr. Dalton at the piano. Jean Rogers and Celeste Jane Throckmorton played a harp duet, "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms."

Wednesday, March 18

Mr. George I. Briggs, of the Battle Ground Academy, spoke on the "Tragedy of Short-cuts." "All great things in life are ones that have taken a long time to build up." Mr. Briggs said there are two corners young people should never cut—they are in truth and in education.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

EXPRESSION

The Easter play has been changed to *The Upper Room*, by Monsignor Benson, and will be presented Palm Sunday, April 5th, at 7:15 in the auditorium. The date of the play is a correction from last week.

Misses Corinne Peirce, Sarah Smallwood, and Whitfield Stallings are the lucky ones chosen to go with Dean Burk to Franklin, Tennessee, to present a one-act play for an assembly hour program.

HOME ECONOMICS

Miss Looft took girls from three home economics classes to Neuhoff's Packing House, Wednesday afternoon. The girls were instructed as to the preparation and storing of the meat as well as the making of special products.

MUSIC

A few weeks ago, several Ward-Belmont girls presented a musical program for the entertainment of the Junior College Association banquet at the Hermitage Hotel. From a letter written to Dr. Barton by Dr. Robert J. Treverrow, President of the Association, the following paragraph is taken:

"Will you please extend to Mr. Dalton and to members of the student group who entertained us with music at the dinner session my personal thanks and appreciation. I have a very happy memory of that part of the program."

RECITAL GIVEN BY MUSIC STUDENTS

A group of students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music were presented in a recital, Tuesday evening, March 17th. This is the third in a series of student recitals to be given in the following weeks. The program was as follows:

Violin—Prize Song (Meistersinger) *Wagner*
John Howard Wise

Piano—Prelude in F sharp minor *Ernest Hutcheson*
Mary Frances Launius

Organ—
(a) Elevation *Saint-Saens*
(b) Fanfare *Lemmens*
Elsie Sante

Voice—
(a) Lullaby *Cyril Scott*
(b) A Spirit Flower *Campbell-Tipton*
Margaret Dunn

Piano—
(a) Cordova *Albeniz*
(b) By the Brookside *Stojowski*
Lisbeth Smith

Voice—
(a) Life *Curran*
(b) Gypsy Weather *Snodgrass*
Isabelle Nash

Piano—Seguidilla *Albeniz*
Royena Kipp

Violin—La Fontaine d'Arethuse *Szymanowski*
Ella Lu Kapp

Piano—Malaguena *Lecuona*
Juanita Roberts

Campus Column

The Vandy girls are wondering what magic charms W.-B. bestows upon its girls. It seems that we really rated at the Junior Prom; Helen Aycock seemed to beat everyone's time.

Jeanne Yantes did pretty well for herself coming back from her week-end with a smooth-looking Sigma Nu pin.

We weren't *very* jealous when we looked up Sunday afternoon to see Elizabeth Mastin drive around the circle escorted by two boys. It's a cruel world!

Courtney stepped off to another week-end. How does it feel to have an Aunt right here in town?

The Del Vers looked quite woe-begone with circles under their eyes and all. One might think they had all been away, but no, they just had a gym dance.

Tipton took Helen Jones home with her for the week-end, but there was more to that visit than just to see Tiptonville.

Schmid, Ashley and Brigham are firm believers in mental telepathy. Sunday night Jeanne came in the room and said she really wished that Glen would call; within an hour her wish was granted.

Carpy has gone day-student on us. Her mother has been here for a week; and judging from the amount of time her chums have been here, they, too, have about joined her ranks.

A group of Seniors have been arising at a most unusual hour, but it's no fault of theirs; it's the Challenge—just another Senior duty.

When Pascoe and Chase were assigned 12 hours of gym, Coffee thought it was a great joke. However, it's quite a different story now; Coffee has the same job. Hurrah for the Phys. Ed. majors!

Nancy Hovis and Dorothy Gardner have returned once again after a week-end at Nancy's home.

High School

The results of a recent Sophomore A. B. C. Contest are: *Attractive*, Jean Caldwell; *Bad*, Emmie Leake and "Binky" Hall; *Cute*, Jane Cornelius; *Dumb*, Mary Ruth Hamilton; *Energetic*, Jane Parker; *Flirt*, Edna Mae Ziegler and Jacqueline Patton; *Good-Goody*, Martha Bryan; *Humorous*, "Binky" Hall; *Interesting*, Sue Craig; *Jolliest*, Emmie Leake; *Kind*, Anne Hardeman; *Lovable*, Elloie Jeter; *Melancholy*, Rowena Lee; *Nonchalant*, Polly Edwards; *Optimistic*, Sue Craig; *Rowdy*, Jane Parker; *Studious*, Sue Craig; *Talkative*, Mary Pope Creighton; *Unusual*, Edna Mae Ziegler; *Vivacious*, Polly Barr Edwards; *Winsome*, Jane Cornelius; X.Y.Z. (Best All Round Girl) Anne Ganier.

This week-end the boarders are really leaving town. Beulah is taking Martha Roth and Peggy Smith down to Alabama. Cookson is going to Chicago, while Betty Carlisle is off for South Bend to see who stands where in her estimation.

One day a bunch of Juniors sat in the swing at noon and composed crazy rhymes. Some we overheard were:

Elizabeth Pinner
Is a sinner.

Lucy Doyle
Uses olive oil.

Rachel Farris
Goes in for Harris.

Llewellyna Granbery
Has a nose like a cranberry.

Things we never knew until last week: Dot Proctor has given up Carlyle for Malcolm—Nelle and Lu got choked in club meeting over some of Kit's horrid cough drops—Shirley Leake was the belle of the prom—Dot Evans has a persistent correspondent (B. B.) at Cumberland University—McClellan got a most unusual gift marked "from Cupid"—Charlotte Howard is only fifteen but is in college—Letty thinks Easter may be on Sunday—Martha Bryan likes a redhead at Annapolis and a brunette at West Point.

Because the cost of replacing broken dishes and damaged silverware at Grinnell amounted to $700 last year, college authorities have announced that student waiters must pay for what they break.

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

SOME MINOR SPORTS

Ping-pong, badminton, and shuffleboard are offered though they are not taught in any gym classes (except on rainy days).

Ping-pong and badminton both are of the tennis variety of sports. In fact ping-pong is "table tennis." Either singles or doubles may be played on a table with net across the center. The scoring is similar to tennis, making points by returning the very light, little ball when hit with a racket. This is much easier and less exerting than tennis.

However, there's badminton for those demanding more exercise. It takes more power to play than even lawn tennis. Badminton, having originated in India, was first played in England in 1873. It consists of fast volleying back and forth on the court with rackets and shuttlecocks or "feather balls." A net is stretched across the court five feet from the ground at the center. There may be either two or four players as in tennis and the court is similarly marked off.

Shuffleboard, popular in England as early as the fifteenth century, consists of shoving discs by hand or an implement so that they stop on or within certain lines or compartments of the board, which is twenty-eight to thirty feet long and eighteen to twenty inches wide with a four and a half inch gutter around it. If only two people are playing, they shove first from one end and then the other, but if four people are playing, one on each side remains permanently at each end. Twenty-one points is game, scoring by position of the discs.

We may all become experts in these games for there is ample opportunity. The high school students especially show hopes of doing this in the way they use the ping-pong table in the little gym. The F. F.'s and Osiron's both have sets in their club houses.

Shuffleboard can be played in the little gym too. There is a badminton court by the concrete tennis court.

Here's your chance, girls! You can get in there and toss and volley in more ways than one.

TENN. SOCIETY GIVES DINNER

Following her concert on Sunday afternoon in Constitutional Hall, Washington, Miss Grace Moore attended a dinner at the Mayflower Hotel, given her by the Tennessee Society of Washington, to which she holds an honorary life membership. She was accompanied by her husband, Valentin Parera of Madrid, Spain; her parents, Colonel and Mrs. A. L. Moore of Chattanooga, and her brother and sister.

Senator Bachman was the toastmaster and short talks expressing the esteem, love, and pride Tennesseans have for Miss Moore were made by Speaker of the House Byrns and Senator McKellar. Miss Moore responded in a graceful and appreciative manner.

Among the former Ward Seminary and Ward-Belmont students attending the dinner were: Miss Moore, the honor guest; Mrs. Byrns, wife of the Speaker of the House; Mrs. Robert Henry; Mrs. S. D. McReynolds; Mrs. Dwight Webb, and her niece, Miss Mamie Howell.

Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart, widely known historian, has written or edited 104 volumes of history. Dr. Hart, professor emeritus at Harvard is 80 years old.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MRS. J. H. POWELL

Mrs. Powell is well known on the campus as the hostess of Senior Hall. She was born in Stanton, Virginia, and to quote her, "I was born, reared, and married in dear old Virginia." Mrs. Powell attended the Stanton Female Institute from the time she was seven years old until she graduated from high school. From there she went to the Wesleyan Female Institute, a four-year college, and graduated.

In 1926 Mrs. Powell came to Ward-Belmont. During this year, the club houses were completed, and the position of club hostess was given to Mrs. Powell. She explained her duties as being these: "Every afternoon from 2:30 to 5:30, I went from club to club and visited with the girls." The girls were at no time allowed to be in the club houses alone, without her or another chaperone. For two years she held this position, and then was transferred to North Front, where she was hostess for the preps. During the time she spent there, she replaced Mrs Neal in Heron for half a year, while Mrs Neal was sick. She also took Mrs. Jeter's place for the same amount of time when Mrs. Jeter was ill.

Four years ago Mrs. Powell took charge of Senior Hall and has been there ever since.

Mrs. Powell is very well loved by all "her girls"; no matter what time of day you pass her room there will always be somebody in with her, talking to her, reading her Sunday paper, or laughing with her. Mrs. Powell has an exceptionally good sense of humor and can always "take" any of the endless teasing she is subject to.

Her tireless effort of always adapting herself to someone else's humor is her outstanding quality.

MISS ELIZABETH FOSS O'DONNELL

Better known as Betty, Miss O'Donnell is the sponsor of the Senior Class. Besides this position, she is one of the Physical Education Instructors.

Miss O'Donnell was born in Junction City, Kansas (ask her where that is some time!); she spent her childhood there and completed her elementary and secondary schooling in Junction City High School. From there she came to Ward-Belmont for two years. From her description of school life at that time, things were much different. For example, during her Senior-Middle year, she says she only went to town once, and that was to go to a show with a chaperone.

From Ward-Belmont she went to Barnard College in New York City for a year, as a major in English. Deciding to change to a Physical Education major, she went to the Sargent School, of Boston University. After three years of hard work, she graduated with a B.S. degree (not a Bachelor of Sports). The following year, the fall of '34, she came to Ward-Belmont.

Miss O'Donnell especially likes swimming, and horses. Go down to the swimming pool some time, and watch her execute those strokes and dives in the best of form! She likes hunters and has six in her own stable at home.

As sponsor of the class, Miss O'Donnell keeps up the pep and the spirit of the girls at every point. Though she is sometimes referred to as "Mascot of the class" (ask her why?) the class all agrees that it couldn't do without her.

MISS BERTHA RUEF

Miss Ruef was born in Indianapolis, Indiana. Only three of her years were spent in the Middle West, and then she moved East. The rest of her youth was spent in moving about in New York, Massachusetts and New Jersey. She attended Vassar College and received both an A.B. and M.A. degree there. After that she studied French at the University of Grenoble at Toulouse, France for one year.

The following fall she went to teach at St. Mary's in Raleigh, North Carolina. From St. Mary's she came to Ward-Belmont as the head of the French department. For the past two years Miss Ruef has been the sponsor of Senior Hall. She is also sponsor of the F. F. Club. She is a familiar sight at the fire drills, monitor's meetings, etc. And whenever one of her girls gets in trouble she is the first to help her out!

AMUSEMENTS

Knickerbocker—Beginning Friday, 20th, "Colleen" with Ruby Keeler, Dick Powell, Joan Blondell.

Paramount—Beginning Monday, "Trail of the Lonesome Pine." The "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," based on the famous novel of the same title by John Fox, Jr., was filmed on a location almost exactly like the Cumberland Mountain country in which the Fox novel was set. Under direction of Henry Hathaway, who also directed "The Lives of a Bengal Lancer," it was filmed entirely in the new three-color Technicolor process.

The picture follows the Fox novel closely. Miss Sidney and Fonda are members of the Tolliver clan, continually "feuding" with their neighbors, the Falins. Their first contact with the civilization of the outside world comes when MacMurray, a young engineer, arrives to build a railroad line through their hills.

Miss Sidney is immediately fascinated by the stranger, and Fonda, who has always loved her, is aroused to jealousy that knows but one law—to fight and kill for the things he holds dear. But as he sets out to follow his code, the Falins set out after him. The climax that follows brings the film to a stirring conclusion.

WINTER AWARDS PRESENTED BY ATHLETIC ASSO.

(Continued from page 1)

Angkor	65
Eccowasin	62½
Del Vers	62
Anti-Pan	59
Agora	56
F. F.	55
Penta Tau	48
A. K.	46
Ariston	45
Triad	44

Swimming

Angkor	33
Tri K	31
T. C.	5
Penta Tau	4
Del Vers	4
Eccowasin	2
Osiron	7
F. F.	2
Agora	2

Bowling

Tri K	95
Eccowasin	71½
Anti-Pan	71
Penta Tau	67½
Angkor	67½
Del Vers	62½
A. K.	57½
Triad	53
Agora	52
F. F.	51
Ariston	48½
Osiron	47½
X. L.	44½
T. C.	38½

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Disease Follows Flood

During the past week raging rivers swollen by melting snow have poured icy waters over broken dykes throughout fourteen states. The death and destruction which followed in the flood's wake is the most widespread and disastrous that the East has ever suffered. Highways, railroads, towns were inundated, some under as much as twelve feet of water. The suffering was augmented Saturday night by blizzards that whipped four of the flooded states.

Latest developments of horror as the waters recede are incipient epidemics of typhoid, scarlet fever, pneumonia, and measles.

The Red Cross, who throughout the flood has kept relief corps constantly on duty saving thousands of lives with its courageous action, is now mobilizing its forces to begin the fight against disease.

History of Lloyd's

Lloyd's famous Insurance House was begun first as a coffee house located in the shipping center of London. Here all the news of shipping was brought and discussed and the first *Shipping News* was published. Somewhat later they began a system of maritime insurance and from this meager start developed into one of the greatest insurance companies of the world. They attained their fame through freak insurance and gambling-betting odds.

Rhineland Always Militant

The latest development in the European crisis is Germany's refusal of the Powers' Demands. The League has now adjourned and is leaving the final decision to the Locarno Four. Germany says that two days after her election, March 31, she will announce a comprehensive statement of her position and positive proposals.

The Rhineland, which is the cause of the controversy, has for centuries been the scene of struggles which have changed the tenure of the whole of civilization. Here was given the signal for the struggle which caused the collapse of the Roman Empire; here feudalism held back from civilization. religious wars brought a new era, Napoleon marched to victory and defeat, and along that same Rhineland, the decisive battles of the World War were fought.

The German people have always regarded the Rhine as "Derdentsche Stam," a symbol of liberation and an emblem of unity and strength. To the French, the Rhine has always been a protection from agression and the menace of foreign customs and culture. So it is that the Germans, strong, square, militaristic, have always watched with jealous enmity their precious Rhine keeping a wary eye on the French, who watched with equal vigil lest their individualistic ideals of mind over matter be trampled in their neighbors militant goosestep.

New Deal on Radio

Monday night at 6:35 E. S. T. the new deal inaugurated a national radio broadcast program which consisted of swing music, jazz singers, and intermittant assorted information. This program is given with compliments of Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes and Relief Administrator Harry L. Hopkins.

CHAPEL PROGRAM
March 30 - April 4

March 30—Mary Stahlman Douglas, speaker. Subject, "Openings for Women in the Newspaper Business."

April 1—Devotional service in charge of Junior-Middle Class; speaker, Jean Ewing.

April 3—Reverend Darby Fulton, speaker. Subject, "South America."

SENIOR-MIDDLE CLASS ANSWERS CHALLENGE FRI.

FIGHT BETWEEN ITALY AND ETHIOPIA WAS THEME OF SKIT

The Senior-Middles received the Senior challenge with a fight between Italy and Ethiopia. The Senior-Middles took the part of the Ethiopians and the Seniors, the part of the Italians. The skit was presented in three scenes. The first opened with the League of Nations discussing the conflict. The countries in the League were: John Bull, Margaret Thrower; France, Marion Doerrer; Japan, Genevieve Mullins; the Secretariat, Louise Baxter. The second scene disclosed the orators of the two fighting countries encouraging their followers to come to see the conflict in the Coliseum. The orators were Dorothy Gardner and Carolyn Williams. The third scene showed a part of the actual conflict between the two warring countries. The characters were: vendors, Margaret Carrigan and Jane Jackson; Hitler, Louise Mathews; Mussolini, Sara Jane Kimmel; Ethiopia, Rachael Brauer; Italy, Jane Allison; Haile Sclassie, Sara Elliott; Associated Press, June Vernon; "The Eyes and Ears of the World," Gene Gill; World Court, Jane Edgerly; Russia, Shawnee Elliott; and the rest of the League.

Anna Mary Pierce introduced each scene with the following prologues:

SCENE I

The elements of combats are the same,
Be they of local or of world-wide fame.
Always two contestants for the fight,
And scores of anxious rooters for the right.
Traditions are involved—and honor, too—
And no one knows the outcome till it's through.
Fierce struggles are pre-requisited for progress,
Though made by either commoners or congress;
Ward-Belmont battles even coincide
With those concurrent in the world outside.
So, now, we see the throes of campus life
Reflected in great international strife.

SCENE II

My friends, now we must beg your kind indulgence
Throughout the coming scene's effulgence;

(Continued on page 4)

E. FLOREY, DELEGATE

Since Ward-Belmont is a member of the American Federation of Art and is allowed one vote, the Art Club met on Friday, March 20th, to elect delegates to the national convention which will meet in Wasbington, May 15. Emmalou Florey, being the president, is automatically a delegate by virtue of her office. Nancy Lunsford and Carroll Sheep were chosen as alternate delegates.

FACULTY PLANS SONGS, ACTS TO ACCOMPY PLAY

"GAY NINETIES" FURNISH HILARIOUS THEME OF INTERPRETATIONS

Members of the Woman's Club are rapidly putting the finishing touches on their melodrama, *He Ain't Done Right By Nell*, which will be presented in the chapel Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Admission will be free and all students are invited to view their faculty perform.

The program for the acts, which will be presented in addition to the one-act play, has been completed. All of them are reminiscent of the gay days of the nineties and include songs and monologues of that period. Of particular interest will be Miss Betty O'Donnell's interpretation of the song that was a "smashing, sensational success" at the beginning of the 20th century.

During this period, called the Golden Age of popular song-writing, a whole series of songs were written around the names or nicknames of America's heroines, all in a popular waltz form. Thus one finds songs with names such as the following: *Elsie from Chelsea, Daisy Bell, Sweet Rosie O'Grady,* and *Little Annie Rooney.*

In addition Camilla Nance and Elizabeth Gray will present a startling, stupendous duet number accompanied by song, and Mrs. Bryan will give a monologue typical of the sentimentality of the period.

NEW RULE GRANTED

Tuesday, March 24, Miss Sisson included in her regular chapel announcements a new rule. Hereafter, the students will be allowed to sleep through breakfast on Sunday. However, a bell will ring at nine o'clock at which time everyone will be expected to arise. The bell at 10:20 will still ring for the girls to be out of their rooms to go to church.

FROM YESTERDAY TO TODAY

The Clock

"Seven o'clock—
She goes to breakfast in a flurry,
Her ribbons and belt donned in a hurry.

Eight to two o'clock—
Her lessons she cons from eight till two,
With themes and topics not a few.

Two o'clock—
At two P.M., to dinner she goes,
There's nothing to eat, she very well knows.

Three o'clock—
At three for a walk with teacher she goes,
Although she had rather rest and repose.

Four o'clock—
This hour, the loveliest of the day
She reads or writes, sleeps or plays.

Five o'clock—
Now for tea she must prepare,
Put on ribbons, pin up hair.

Six o'clock—
At six she hears the supper bell,
What's to come? She knows it well.

Seven to nine o'clock—
In study hall two hours she spends;
To work and fun these two she lends.

Ten o'clock—
All snug in bed she seems to be
'Sweet dreams to thee! Sweet dreams to thee!'

Eleven o'clock—
And now the feast they do prepare,
And try the teachers to beware.

Two o'clock—
The feast."
—Reprint from *Iris* (Ward Seminary annual), 1902.

When these belles presided over their breakfast table, they made a prim little Gibson girl picture. Not a ruffle was out of place! All conversation must be limited to little pleasantries; one dared not bring her grievances to the table.

Following "The Clock" required as many a hustle and bustle as today. But these were the bashful belles who dared not question and never, never proposed.

But the hands of the Clock have jumped to the extent that our modern language young ladies remain in bed on every Sunday morning (beginning this Sunday). It is suggested that they rise at nine, but, of course, that is partially optional.

There remains only one question—just when will breakfast be served in bed? (And don't forget the morning paper).

Then, too, we might add this—Wonder if the tearoom won't have a weekend boom? In the windows, the overflowing bread boxes will be little expressions of *The New Sunday Morning Regime.*

SENIORS TO PRESENT ORIGINAL COMEDY

JEAN BAILEY AUTHOR OF MUSICAL REVUE TO BE APRIL 18

Saturday, April 18, the Senior Class will present a musical comedy, "Belles for Charming", in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium.

The setting of the comedy is laid at a sorority house. The story is a delightful resume of four years at a university beginning with rush week and ending with the final Prom, at which the most popular girl of the four years is crowned Queen. The two leads are each working throughout the play for the title of Queen, and typical college types supply the comedy.

Original music and lyrics were written by Miss Betty O'Donnell, Miss Helen Tibbets and Miss Winnia. Ballets and tap dancing will be originated by Elizabeth Cornelius and Evelyn Norton. Jean Bailey has written the script and will direct the production.

The following committee chairmen will assist: *Finance*, Pauline Myers; *Make-up*, Emmalou Florey; *Props*, Mary Norman West; *Scenery*, Annie Lou Wall, and *Art*, Bettie Jayne Reed.

The cast has been announced as follows:

Joan Canaly	Evelyn Braden
Lee Sherwood	Marjorie Crume
Susan Williams	Edwine Schmid
Betts Kilby	Patty Howell
Jenny (the maid)	Katharine Hays
Annabelle Shane	Patsy Schorndorfer
Priscilla Readmore	Rebecca Rice
Leonora Updyke	Margaret Greene

The following Seniors will be in the chorus:

Elizabeth Siegmund
Jana Longnecker
Ruth Carr
Jeanne Baighman
Virginia Hardesty
Betsy Jones
Phyllis Carr
Elizabeth Cornelius
Nelle Jane Ranck
Jean McEwan
Teddy Krauss
Martha Ann Rogers
Louise Douglass
Mamie Jones
Ruth Hewitt
Mary Sudhoff
Jane Flannigan
Betty Hardesty
Sarah Ashley

W-B BOARDERS SUBSCRIBE FOR YEARBOOK 98¼%

DAY STUDENTS' CAMPAIGN TO END NEXT TUESDAY, MARCH 31

The *Milestones* subscription contest came to an end March 25th, with two halls subscribing one hundred per cent. Ruth Pinkham, of Founders, and Clara Lee Helbing, of Pembroke, secured the largest subscriptions in their halls and won free annuals as prizes. In Senior and Fidelity halls the one hundred per cent mark was missed by one person in each ball failing to subscribe. This good record means that there are only six boarding students who have not bought *Milestones.*

Tabulation of the day student subscriptions has not been made yet because their contest will not be over until Tuesday, March 31. All day students are urged to buy their books immediately, so that they can avail themselves of the offer to have their name printed free on the hook.

FINAL PLANS FOR CLASS DAY MADE

Announcements were made of the final plans for Senior-Senior-Middle Day on April 4, in the respective class meetings Thursday. The schedule for the day was announced as this: The grand parade of both classes, with the Seniors in the lead, at nine o'clock; baseball game, archery contests, and luncheon for the boarders in club village. After lunch the activities of the day will be resumed with the tennis matches at two o'clock, then swimming, and finally dinner in the dining room for boarders and day students, at which time the cup will be presented to the winners of the day. The Senior Class will be dressed in white and will go into the dining room in a body, singing their class song.

The Senior Pennant will be hidden by a secret committee some time before Sunday, March 29. Search for it will end on the evening of April 3, at 7 o'clock.

General regulations have been set up for Senior-Senior-Middle Day as follows:

1. There shall be no demonstration before Friday evening, April 3rd. This shall be in connection with decorating of dining room only.

2. There is to be no demonstration in the dormitories; no practical jokes; nothing that would in any way violate the spirit of good sportsmanship.

3. No girl is allowed to leave her dormitory until the rising bellat 7:00 A.M.

(Continued on page 4)

SCHOOL TO ENTER LOCAL EXHIBIT

The Western Arts and Southeastern Arts Associations will meet April 1, 2, and 3, in Nashville. Ward-Belmont and other local schools will have art exhibits in their own studios. The interest will be centered on studio activities as well as regular class work. The work of former students and exhibits of Mr. Pickup, Miss Alene Wharton, and Mr. Clarence Stagg, Nashville artists, will be shown here. Commercial exhibits and those of out-of-town schools will be on display in downtown hotels.

The sections will meet in the Andrew Jackson and Hermitage Hotels, and the War Memorial Building, beginning Wednesday, April 1st, at two o'clock, for the discussion of "Working Together in Art Education." Among the speakers are Arthur A. Morgan, D. Harry Clark, Paul McPharlin, Frederic Koch, Mary McKinnon, Dr. Hollis L. Caswell, Rosabelle MacDonald, Leon L. Winslow, Beatrice L. Harrison, Halger Cahill, and James A. Humbustone. Eight thousand people are expected.

Art students may attend these meetings as a part of their research work.

SHAKESPEARE MOVIE HERE THIS WEEK

Warner Brothers are presenting Max Reinhardt's production of Shakespeare's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at the Belmont Theater on the afternoons and evenings of April 2, 3, and 4. Special student tickets are being offered for 35 cents.

The story of the play is well known to all students of English literature.

An all-star cast is being featured in the following roles:

Lysander	Dick Powell
Demetrius	Ross Alexander
Titania	Anita Louise
Oberon	Victor Jory
Bottom	James Cagney
Flute	Joe E. Brown
Puck	Mickey Rooney
Hermia	Olivia de Havilland
Helena	Jean Muir
Theseus	Ian Hunter
Egeus	Grant Mitchell

Nini Theilade is the *Prima Ballerina.* This performance will be of particular interest to the students who remember her appearance in recital on the Ward-Belmont stage last year. Miss Theilade and Bronislava Nijinsky, the sister of the famous dancer, staged the two remarkable ballets. The first interprets the *Scherzo* in a striking spectacle showing the forest awaking; the second, the *Nocturnal,* is set to the music of the nocturne and tells the story of creatures of the wood who are happy only in the moonlight.

The music which accompanies the production is almost a complete Mendelssohn concert, which includes the overture to *A Midsummer Night's Dream,* excerpts from "Songs Without Words," "Italian," "Scotch Symphonies," and the well-known "Wedding March."

Max Reinhardt was assisted in producing by William Dieterle; costumes were designed by Max Ree.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

TOMORROW'S GOAL

Webster's definition of Honor qualifies it as "a nice sense of what is right, just and true with strict conformity thereto." This definition leaves the individual free to choose her own ideals and establish her own standards.

On arriving at Ward-Belmont, for the first time one is placed under a system whereby only girls who have been chosen as leaders are placed upon their honor. The rest feel themselves constantly mistrusted and continually ask themselves why the standards which they themselves have built up for many years must be subordinated to a strict monitorial system. One feels that she should be trusted equally with the honor girl until she has betrayed that trust.

Perhaps the girl has forgotten that her privilege of trust may have been forfeited for her by some student several years ago.

To re-establish this trust it is up to us, both honor girls and students, as a whole to refrain from those things which make the present system necessary. Perhaps we ourselves may not enjoy a change of system, but we will be helping to bring it about.

If our standard of honor is high enough to inspire this trust we desire, our ideas should furnish the determination necessary to build toward tomorrow's goal.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

It's true that the regular cafeteria-style rush to the dining-room doors has calmed down. Ward-Belmont students pride themselves on their sense of subtlety; only a hint is needed to change bad habits.

But there's one little flaw that has remained—the rush from the tables. Perhaps we hadn't stopped to consider that there's more than cinnamon buns at our tables. There's a spoken thought ever so often worth our attention.

Here we have only eight more weeks to be with our friends and our teachers, and the table is the most appropriate place. Each day Commencement dates will begin whirling about our heads. It's more and more sensible to select our moments at the tables as conversational and restful intervals.

We might take just one more hint, one from our more experienced alumnae sisters and other visitors, including relatives. Often they come only for meals. We wonder if this isn't their idea of a few social moments together.

COME SPRING!

With spring comes new life, new spirits, new clothes, and a new awakening in sports. Baseball, track, archery, riding, tennis, and Maypole dancing all claim our interests and attentions. We find an excellent opportunity to exhibit our all-around good sportsmanship. How do we play the game? Technically we may excel in sports. Look at us—we can catch a fly, hit a hard true ball, and run rapidly and logically; but does that make us good players? How do we take a defeat, an unfair decision by the referee, an unwise action by a fellow team member? Do we learn now how to play the game fairly and take knocks, on the chin? That training is invaluable in life as it's lived out of college. After all, life is just a continuation of school in preparation for a nobler living; and if we learn how to play fairly now, how much easier will be our future schooling! When we know which balls are fair and which are foul; which actions are noble and which are lowly; and how to choose wisely and well which path we want to follow; then and then only, will we know how to play the game and, with virtue rewarding her own, we'll score the most points for our side.

"Personal happiness is almost synonymous with personal interests; the wider the ranges of the latter, the higher is the degree of happiness."—*Lilian Whiting.*

"Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul."—*Charles Buxton.*

"I have lived to now that the secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate."—*Adam Clark.*

"The highest point of achievement of yesterday is the starting point of today."—*Motto of Paulist Fathers.*

"Judge not thy friend until thou standest in his place."—*Rabbi Hillel.*

Nothing is as serious as people think.—*Ellen Glasgow.*

To women, beauty is what money is to men—power.

Don't put things off. Put them over.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday — Inspired by Mr. Briggs' southern drawl interpretation of "cutting corners", I hied myself to my dusky corner of the library and there did history, psychology, English—just anything to keep myself busy, you know—Tonight was club and another keen battle of wits. The fate of our party hangs in the balance—I'm voting for the Eskimo motif myself; spring has suddenly slipped back into winter tonight—passed the HYPHEN Office near midnight (?) and saw the traditional midnight oil ablaze—some workers I would say. I feel awfully low when I realize my writing consists only of this diary, a history term paper, a "polished" English "comp." article, and not *more* than three quarter-finals! P. S. It may seem funny to some, but I'm actually incapable of finding some bad habit I should break in the interests of Psychology.'

Thursday—Baseball outdoors for the first time and found myself fanning the spring air with what is commonly known as a bat. Later in archery viewed the executive, Emily Hamilton, temporarily unexecuted by Miss Morrison. It's all right, she does it to all of us. Spent most of the time that I should have been studying pushing thumbtacks into little whatnots for the Senior Challenge tomorrow, and found that thumbtack cramps of the thumb has "writers' cramps" beaten a mile. If muscles come in thumbs, mine sure are sore! Suddenly realized today that our history bibliography is due one week from tomorrow and it probably means nothing to anyone besides myself.

Friday—Woke up to see it pouring down rain—one of those blue, grey, rainy days. Work is piled up on me, and I should have stayed home (?) and studied this afternoon. But the temptation was too great—off I walked after persuading a friend to go with me, to see one of our "temporary day students." Lucky girl!—her mother has been here for over a week now. Upon emerging from their room, we both felt much better—(guess why!) and ran almost all the way back to school, the tearoom, a big red apple, and three letters to top it all off. Just got back in time to take a bath and get dressed to go out for dinner. A bunch of us piled into two cabs and whizzed down to the *Spot* for dinner. The purpose of going out was to avoid the Friday fish at school, but we discovered the *Spot* specialized in seafood—so everyone but me ordered everything from scallops to stuffed crab, but *I* would not be turned from my purpose and ordered lamb chops. Back in time to rush through my piled-up work—and then to bed—to the sound of rain beating on the roof.

Saturday—Another one of those windy spring days that are conducive to walking, so we did, twice around the circle. Managed to live through Saturday morning classes and went down town immediately for a little lunch and recreation (?) in the public library—lunch being much the better with broiled lobster. Heard there was a lot of smeared mascara after "Little Lord Fauntleroy." The Osiron's had a fine dance in the evening, but we were awfully busy being homesick, even tho' it was a little chilly for *real* spring weather. The cellophane walls almost had us fooled into thinking they were silver, and we found out that the moon was really of the opposite sex, and so, having learned my something for today—goodnite.

Sunday—I almost didn't make it to breakfast this morning—our trusty alarm clock failed the suite completely and we slept 'til five minutes of eight. But we got there alright and thus another typical Sunday was started. Church, dinner, study, tea, vespers—each following the other in rapid succession. We didn't even get that long desired dish—strawberry shortcake. Mr. Henkel's playing in vespers was good as usual; the music set me dreaming—dreaming of being at home just three weeks from that moment! Studied some more and went to bed, with the thought that the night couldn't be too long. Mondays are bad enough, but when they mark the beginning of exam week and belated book reports!—enough said.

Monday—The hall seemed to be in quite a turmoil tonight what with everyone either going to hear Rose Bampton, or trying to sell their tickets because of all the studying that has necessarily been pushed on us by tests. But she was certainly a "knockout," let me tell you—she didn't ever need to sing as far as I was concerned. No, I shouldn't have gone—teachers, because we all have spring fever, have been piling work on us till I think I'll die if another paper is due in the next month. Right now, I can barely see my head, or rather no one else can see it with all the numerous books and papers that need referring to every night. And don't say that it's because I'm too lazy to put them away either.

When my eyes were involuntarily closing in class, on the way shut I noticed Billie Frank and Elsie Sante with dull expressions on their faces. They had had an all too wonderful time on their week-end. I hear Elsie had her erstwhile swain encoiled for the week-end, and he's way from Colorado, too. Week-ends undoubtedly are nice, we'll all vouch for that, but I'll be darned but if it doesn't take a week to get back to normal.

Tuesday—Something we've prayed for a whole two years now, and maybe longer than that, I wouldn't know, but anyway—success at last! We honestly and truly get to sleep every Sunday, and don't have to drag ourselves up to breakfast on that festive day. I'm as thrilled about it as I would be over a new dress. How I've hated to hear that bell on Sundays, for it always seemed so dreadfully unjust! But, goody, goody, for about ten more Sundays, we'll get our much-needed sleep.

Sarah Ashley couldn't sleep all night; she tossed and turned for hours, at least Brigham vouches for that. Why, because it was the turning point in her life—she would be twenty on the morrow, and would be out of those wonderful teens. And I don't blame her. I would feel so old and full of responsibility and like I should think a little of the future instead of just the present. But anyway—congratulations.

Carlisle and Cookson came back after their week-end this morning. They'd been up North, too. I wonder if Carlisle got straightened out on a few things, or is Vic still rating strong?

MATH STUDENTS HOLD MEETING

The recently formed Math Recreational Hour group met for the second time in the Penta Tau Club House Friday afternoon from four to five. Virginia Hardesty spoke on "Magic Squares." Barbara Moore gave a most interesting discussion of Lewis Carroll, who, in addition to his famous *Alice In Wonderland*, was an eminent mathematician and the author of a Greek dictionary. Among other little-known facts about this author, Barbara explained how it happened that he changed his name from Charles Ludwig Dodgson to that we know him by. She pointed out that Carroll is German for Charles and that Lewis is English for Ludwig.

At the last meeting there were twenty-seven girls and there was so much interest and enthusiasm shown, that it was decided to continue the gatherings.

SUNDAY SPEAKER

The speaker at Sunday school last Sunday was Peggy Smith, proctor of Heron. Peggy discussed "The Magnificent Obsession" from which she drew several truths applicable in campus life. Minnie Maude May conducted the service, and Marjorie Gunn played a violin solo, accompanied by Virginia Piper.

DO YOU KNOW—

Virginia White was the girl described last week. No one turned in her "guess," so there is no winner. Don't forget! turn in your guess to Box 488.

This student, tall and blonde, is one of the most outstanding looking girls on the campus. She's very frequently seen here and there with two girls who are much shorter than she is. She lives with her friends in the most important hall on the campus, and is always heard in some manner or other. She's still somewhat shy, but to those who knew her last year, the vast difference in her action and speech is becoming rather vivid.

This is her second year as Ward-Belmont and from here, she'll most likely go to some southern university to finish her education.

EAGLE FEATHER

By HELEN TIBBETS

About This Time

The hills are smiling peacefully,
As shadows lightly fall,
Across the sunset pastures,
And break upon the wall
Of the vine-twined stone that thwarted
The blazing musket's ball.

Brown, dusty roads are winding,
Throughout the sleepy glen,
On either side old maples,
That feel the spring again,
Are sturdy with protection
They gave the minute-men.

There's laughter in the sunlight,
That ripples through the trees,
Contentment in the childhood,
That romps with grubby knees,
And sails its matchbox sailboats
Upon mud puddle seas.

Then murmurs of the ocean,
Its voice in perfect rhyme,
The salty sting of foam spray,
Are poetry sublime.
Somewhere in far New England,
Spring comes about this time.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

How Almost

How about the span of hours
Between our yesterdays;
How almost is tomorrow
That just alludes our gaze.

How near the unsolved answers
Appear sometimes to man
But like the ever further
Lie just beyond his hand.

But 'tis the thrill of trying
To reach an un'tained goal
That brings a common union
Between our God and soul.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

The Ball

It bounced; it dashed; it rolled.
It curved; it bumped; it soared.
It leaped; it skipped; it hopped.
Then suddenly—it stopped.

WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

Little Brother

He's just a little fellow,
With a cruel world to meet,
And he's snuggled down serenely,
'Neath his soft white sheet.

His toys beside his bed are laid,
In tumbled disarray,
And he sleeps on peacefully,
'Cause he's had a busy day.

He spilled his mug of milk tonight,
But mother didn't scold,
For he tumbled down this afternoon,
And he's only two years old.

Dear God, do bless this little one,
And make his body strong,
'Cause he's fast becoming older,
And he'll be a man 'fore long.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

Indian Love

Strong, bronzed arms wound around,
A slender, supple waist.
Bare, bronze toes lifted from the ground.
Girlish Indian lips raised to her fine brave's face.

Graceful fingers laced behind
His head dark yet fair.
Satiny, plum-red flowers 'twined
In her jet black hair.

Then a call breaks thro' the air,
She flinches, a frightened look,
They silently part, a frightened pair.
No sound now but the laughter of a merry brook.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

Resume

There are men who are blond
With cheeks so fair,
And men who are dark
With black heads bare.

There are men who can talk
As they stand straight and tall.
And some poor dears
Say nothing at all.

I know some who can swim
And some who can dance.
Some before drum corps
Bow as they prance.

There are scores who paint,
Some practice law.
Others are perfection
With never a flaw.

You, dear, have few merits
And so have I.
But how my heart thumps,
When you pass by!

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Sunday, March 29—T. C. Coffee, at 2 P.M., for faculty and friends.
Tuesday, March 31—Birthday dinner.
Friday, April 3—Student Recital in afternoon; Anti-Pan Open House
Saturday, April 4—Senior-Senior-Middle Day.

Tri K Gym Dance

The Tri K's will hold their gym dance tonight from eight to ten-thirty. Decorations will be centered around life-like figures of Pierrot and Pierrette. The ceiling will be fashioned of red balloons. Genevieve Mullins is general chairman of the dance. Peggy Armistead is in charge of the invitations. Dorothy Jaeger drew designs for the decorations. Genevieve Mullins, Pauline Kaiser, and Beverly Lack are in charge of decorations. Margaret Cooper heads the refreshment committee. Margaret Thrower is in charge of the "special." Johnny Miller's Orchestra will play for dancing.

Anti-Pan Open House

The Anti-Pandora Club will hold their second open house of the school year next Friday evening, April 3. Committees arranging for it are: Jana Longnecker, Felicia Mongone, Barbara Leake, and Mary Hamilton Bracken.

T. C. Coffee

The Twentieth Century Club will entertain members of the faculty and their friends next Sunday, March 29, in the clubhouse from two until four. Miss Betty O'Donnell and Frances Prince will receive at the door.

Student Recital

A student recital will be held Friday, April 3, in the afternoon. Piano, voice, and violin selections will be given.

March Birthday Dinner

The March birthday dinner was held Friday evening, March 20. Mr. and Mrs. Benedict and Mrs. Rose received.

The dinner table was covered with fifteen hundred jonquils and almost as many violets. The flowers were arranged to represent a formal garden. Violets edged all the pathways. Each girl received two corsages, one of violets and the other of jonquils.

Those present were: Betty Martin, Beverly Chescheir, Reba June Mersfelder, Marguerite Graves, Jane Edgerly, Martha and Anne Browning, Mary Ann Foley, Clara Lee Helbing, Frankie Patrick, Frances Prince, Marjorie Gunn, Celeste Throckmorton, Betty Burns, Jeanne Cookson, June Erickson, and Mary Hamilton.

"THE OLD MAID," HERE APRIL 13

The Old Maid, the Pulitzer prize play of 1935 with Judith Anderson and Helen Menken, comes to the Ryman Auditorium for a one-night engagement Monday, April 13. Miss Anderson and Miss Menken are the original stars of the play which ran for three hundred performances at the Empire Theater in New York. The play is now on a coast-to-coast tour which will include eighty cities and thirty-one states.

The play, *The Old Maid*, is based upon the story by Edith Wharton, well-known American authoress. Zoe Atkins dramatized it. Miss Atkins is the author of many previous successes, including *The Greeks Had a Word For It*.

Both Judith Anderson and Helen Menken are prominent stars of the American theater. Miss Anderson, an Australian by birth, has played many successful roles, among them that of Nina Leeds in *Strange Interlude*. Helen Menken is especially remembered for her excellent protrayal of Queen Elizabeth in *Mary of Scotland*.

CLASS CHAIRMEN

The Senior-Middle Class met at their regular class meeting on Thursday, March 26. The president appointed the various chairmen and managers for Senior-Senior-Middle Day as follows: Jean Rogers, Chairman of Parade; Mary Pollard, Chairman of Decorations; Jane Merrick, General Manager of Sports; Lucile Wingate, Manager of Baseball; Shawnee Elliott, Manager of Tennis; Genevieve Marsh, Manager of Archery; Nancy Uhl, Manager of Swimming Meets.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

Spanish

Monday night the Spanish Club held a meeting. The Misses Patsy Schorndorfer, Mary Pollard, and Ruth Carr entertained the members with a one-act play, and then the group joined in some Spanish songs.

Expression

The members of the Expression department are busy making arrangements for the Easter Play which is to be presented on Palm Sunday, April 5.

Home Economics

Last Tuesday some girls from the sewing department took a trip to Springfield to go through the woolen mill there. It proved to be a most interesting survey. They arrived back at school about four o'clock and then went to the Osiron Club House where they had a chicken dinner followed by a discussion of the trip. Eleven girls and Mrs. Pratt made the trip.

Music

Thursday, March 19, a group of Ward-Belmont girls, chaperoned by Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose and Dean Burk, presented an assembly program to the students of the Franklin, Tennessee, High School.

Those making the trip, in addition to Mr. Underwood, Mr. Rose, Mr. Dalton, and Miss Townsend, and the program they gave were as follows: Royena Kipp, "Seguidilla," by Albeniz; Marjorie Gunn, "Melodie," by Gluck, and "Humoresque," by Aulin; Lady Corinne Myers, "The Answer," by Terry, and "Gianina Mia," by Friml. Corinne Peirce, Whitfield Stallings, and Sarah Smallwood presented "Big Business."

This trip of March 19 is the first of seven visits which the dean has arranged annually for the last three years to high schools in and near Nashville.

Chapel Corner

Friday, March 20

The Senior Class gave a short skit to challenge the Senior-Mids to sports on Senior-Senior-Middle Day. The scene was a court over which Marion Weber, as judge, presided. The part of the poor Senior-Mid who was being tried, was taken by Connie Chase. After the challenge, the Senior class sang one of their class pep songs.

Monday, March 23

The second talk this year on vocations for women was made by Mrs. Nell Savage Mahoney who spoke on interior decoration. Mrs. Mahoney said that there are three important steps in any vocation; they are: first, to be certain about your choice. Don't take up one vocation unless you prefer it above all others. Second, the preparation is very important. Third, consider what you intend to do after you have finished preparation.

Wednesday, March 25

Dr. R. J. Bateman of the Baptist Church in Memphis, Tennessee, was the devotional speaker this week. His subject was "Magnitude." He stressed the importance of enlarging everything. "This is an age of magnitude; don't commit the sin of being little. Live on a larger scale."

SENIORS WILL GIVE RECITAL

Ward-Belmont School will present the Misses Rebecca Rice, Mary Norman West, and Annie Lou Wall in a recital of one-act plays Saturday evening, March 28, in the Expression Studio. These three girls are all planning to obtain their Expression diplomas at the end of this year. The giving of a one-act play is one of the final requirements of these special students, and it represents the culmination of two hard years' work on the students' parts. All of the students are invited to attend these plays.

Miss Rice will give the play, *The Eligible Mr. Banks;* Miss West's play is *Sweet and Twenty*, and Miss Wall's is *Supressed Desire*.

The depression has had at least one beneficial effect in the belief of President D. Coffman of the University of Minnesota. He attributes the attainment of a ten-year high in scholarship last year to the fact that students had less money and more time for study.

Campus Column

At dinner at the Hermitage the other night, Barbs Moore said to Francis Craig, in a perfectly naive way, when he asked for requests from their table, "Let's play—*'Lights Out.'*"

All were very much surprised and sorry when we found that Elizabeth Tipton had left us. Just sort of woke up Sunday morning and she was gone. A grand A. K., and the whole school will miss her.—Scoop—I hear she's coming back—ah, the magnetism of this ol' school.

All these gals having to get glasses—Is the Doctor cute? Like Brigham who went to have her eyes tested, the doctor said, "Can you read all the letters on that chart?" And Brigham asked, "What chart?"

Here it is the end of another "quarter"—and next time this happens, the 'dime' of school's closing will be here."

Carlisle returns saying:
"I never saw the grass so green"
Without intention to be mean
We wonder if it could be Dean.

Mary Norman West came to breakfast the morning after the Penta Tau dance, saying, "My left arm is so sore. It must be from dancing." We just laughed and laughed 'cause we know she is a boarder at Ward-Belmont.

Now there won't be any excuse for dark rings around our eyes, and grouchy Sunday dispositions—'cause now we can sleep!

Competition will be running even higher between the two college classes after that skit given yesterday. Come on, Senior-Mids!

June Vernon is excited and incoherent already, for "yours truly" (Freddie, to you) is coming the middle of April.

What's this that's keeping Marion Doerrer up in the infirmary?

Pat Herbert looked "swellifigent" as Maid of Honor at her cousin's wedding.

With the deluge of Spring rains has come the deluge of parents. Everybody seems to have some part of the family coming, or seems to be planning some big week-end in the near future if not the far "pasture."

Have you heard Roland's latest—anything anybody says to her, she replies, "You can't fool me, I haven't any sense."

Back to the routine of bran for breakfast; the strike or the floods must be over.

And Moselle was just playin' around with Laura, the maid, the other day, and locked her in the closet. Playful, don't you think?

High School

Anne Ganier ate so much at the Sophomore party last Wednesday that her appendix couldn't take it. So she had them out Thursday morning and is now having a marvelous time recuperating. Wonder what Erwin would think if he knew a coupla hotdogs got Anne down?

Last week Lawrece went down to Montgomery to meet her parents who are on their way back to Michigan after vacationing in Mexico. Speaking of Alabama, Beulah took *Patty* Smith to Birmingham instead of Peggy.

Every time there's the slightest hint of rain, Dot Proctor arrives at school in an assortment of wraps. She gets all wound up in at least *two* sweaters, heavy skirt, scarf, gloves, heavy coat, hat, raincape, umbrella, and last but by no means least, *galoshes*. Swathed in all these, she cheerfully "mooches" across the campus from class to class.

Ward-Belmont seems to rate with V. U. Juniors this year. Not only does practically the whole high school go to the Prom, but also a "muchly" crowd attended the Owl Dinner and Dance. Marion Latta, Grace Benedict, Nelle Edwards, Jane Meadors, Dot King, Jean Ewing, and Carroll Cole lent grace to the occasion.

Some *Purely Personal Piffle:* Marg Noland has had a split-up at Sewanee—Peggy Dickinson is off for a jaunt to New York for a whole week—Dot Evans has started going to the First Presbyterian Church in hopes of seeing some one. (Either G. B. or B. B. will do, she says.)—Nelle managed to rouse herself from the sick-bed long enough to do the Owl affair up right—Some Junior's "nome de plume" is "Open All Night"—"Bincky" Hall has been wearing the trickiest pants-skirt combination lately—What could it have been that made Dr. Bateman think Laura wasn't on a diet?—Have you seen Marion Hill down from Louisville visiting all her former school-mates?

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

TENNIS

Tennis is the most popular pastime of the civilized races. This statement is exemplified by the number of girls taking it here in Ward-Belmont.

As everyone knows, the game is played with two tennis balls which are hit back and forth with a racquet The point about it is where to hit the ball. Therein lies the technique. There are ways and means of getting the ball over the net which is stretched across the court. The game begins with a serve. Either two people may play "singles," or four people play "doubles." The person who serves stands on the backline and tosses the ball up. With a circular movement down and upward the racquet hits the ball and it "whirs" over the net into the opposite court. To continue the game, the ball is hit back and forth over the net by means of forehands and backhands. The execution of these strokes is a matter of balance and form involving the correct position of the feet, body, and arms. To get the real lowdown on tennis technique we refer you to Miss Cayce. She really knows her stuff.

Winnie Coffee happens to be our local Helen Wills Moody. Last fall she swung a mean racquet and won the "singles" tournament over Betty Rye.

In the spring the interest in tennis is increased by the "doubles" tournament. There are five tennis courts on the campus, and a big backboard for practice, so everyone should brush up on her form. Here's your chance. Be good yourself. Make your tennis something to write home about!

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MISS MARTHA ORDWAY

Miss Ordway was born and reared in Murfreesboro, Tennessee. She received her early education at Old Soule College, the same institution that Miss Major and Miss Ransom attended. It was here in this old little school that Miss Ordway got her first taste of horror and her first tales of the Civil War. High up on the wall was a red stain that now Miss Ordway is convinced was prosaic red ink, but as a child she and her schoolmates regarded it as an authentic, genuine bloodstain.

Miss Ordway received her Bachelor's Degree from the University of Chicago, where she won honors in English. At Peabody she earned her M.A. and was elected a member of Kappa Delta Phi, honorary fraternity.

Following her graduation from Peabody, Miss Ordway taught for awhile in the schools of Birmingham. For one year she was a teacher in Peabody Demonstration School, and she was with Miss Annie Allison the last year of her school.

Six years ago Miss Ordway came to Ward-Belmont as an instructor in high school English. All four years come under her guidance. In addition to her strictly academic work, Miss Ordway is interested in dramatics. Last year, with Mrs. Millring, she sponsored the Dramatic Club. She is at present chairman of the faculty committee, which is planning the melodrama to be presented next week.

Each week-end Miss Ordway goes home to her jonquils, a police dog and (she says we might add) a sister in Murfreesboro, but each Monday finds her back at her desk putting wit and originality into the dry works of some of the masters.

MRS. SUSAN S. SOUBY

Mrs. Souby is well known to all of the high school girls and to many of the college students who have at one time or another come under her splendid teaching of English and American literature.

Mrs. Souby was born at Winchester, Tennessee. In the Winchester public schools she received her primary and secondary education. Later at Peabody College she received first her B.S. and then her M.A. degree. For two years she taught school in Chattanooga. In 1924, Mrs. Souby came to Ward-Belmont. During the twelve years she has been on the faculty she has taught only English. In addition to her classes in Sophomore, Junior, and Senior English, she sponsors the Penstaff Club, the high school honorary literary society. Mrs. Souby was influential in the founding of this club originally and in its revival five years ago.

Mrs. Souby herself says that her interests are her two sons, one at Vanderbilt and one at Peabody Demonstration School, and the girls she teaches here at Ward-Belmont.

FINAL PLANS FOR CLASS DAY MADE

(Continued from page 1)

4. Three shall be no noisy demonstration or yelling in the dining room.

5. There shall be no colors on the fountain. The colored paper will kill the goldfish.

6. Girls are not to put their colors on the high places themselves. For this purpose, apply to Mr. Berry.

7. Seniors have the tower for their colors. Senior-Middles have South Front.

8. The first colors that are up any place must stay. One class may not take down the colors of another.

9. There are to be no colors on the flagpole.

10. A committee from each class may decorate the dining room Friday night. The small dining room is assigned to the Seniors and the large dining room to the Senior-Middles. All girls must be out of dining room one-half hour after first girl enters.

11. The parade shall start at 9:00 A.M. Both classes shall assemble behind Pembroke and Senior Halls. The Seniors shall parade first.

12. Students must not ride on running boards or on the outside of cars.

13. Senior Hall, Pembroke, Fidelity and Founders will be closed to members of the rival class, beginning Monday evening, March 30, at 6:00, and will remain closed until Saturday noon, April 4.

14. Demonstrations will end at the dinner hour.

15. Girls will remember to be good sports. Senior-Senior-Middle Day should be a contest between classes. Losing gracefully is equal to winning. There should be only the spirit of clean competition between classes. One point will be deducted for each violation.

HONOR BRACELET GIVEN ALUMNA

Nancy Edwards, a graduate of Ward-Belmont High School in 1933, was recently elected *Lady of the Bracelet* by the women students of Vanderbilt University. This is a highly coveted honor, representative of the most outstanding senior. The bracelet will be presented on Founder's Day.

Nancy is a member of the Tri Delta sorority, serving as the president. She was also president of the Women's Honor Council, and a member of the "Y" cabinet, the Commodore staff, the Bachelor Maids, the Lotus Eaters, and the Arts Club.

Nancy has made honor grades ever since she started to Vanderbilt as a freshman and she is graduating in three years. Last year she was elected "Miss Vanderbilt", the most beautiful and most popular co-ed, by the men students of the university.

MUSIC IN VESPERS

The Vespers' Service last Sunday evening, which was conducted by Jane Flannigan, in the absence of Evelyn McCall, chairman of the Vespers' Committee, was entirely musical. Mr. F. Arthur Henkel played the following program:

I. Sketches (based on verses from the Psalms) Whitlock

1. Pastorale—Psalm 23: 1
"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."

2. Intermezzo—Psalm 37: 38
"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.
But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off."

3. Sortie—Psalm 68: 25
"They have seen thy going, O God: even the going of my God, my king in the sanctuary.
The singers went before, the players on the instrument followed after; among them were the damsels playing the timbrels.
Bless ye God in the congregations, even the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

II. Pilgrim's Chorus—Wagner.

"OLDEST MAGAZINE" CELEBRATES BIRTH

New Haven, Conn.—(ACP) The oldest magazine in America, the *Yale Literary Magazine*, Saturday, February 22, celebrated the 100th anniversary of its birth.

The guardian of Yale traditions during the century since its founding in 1836, the "Lit" has seen many rival publications on the campus rise to glory and quickly fall into oblivion. During its entire existence, the magazine has not changed its form, except in 1932, when its cover was switched from brown to blue, a change that called forth such a storm of protest that the original color was readopted the following year.

The anniversary issue of the "Lit" contains articles by former editors and contributors who have since become famous, including Sinclair Lewis, Stephen Vincent Binet, Thornton Wilder and Philip Barry.

SENIOR-MIDDLE CLASS ANSWERS CHALLENGE FRIDAY

(Continued from page 1)

Each class must exercise imagination
And steel itself to fiendish concentration.
You must pretend to be two biased crowds
Who wish to put opponents in their shrouds.
You, Seniors, are the sons of Italy;
Ethiopians, you, the Senior-Mids, must be.

SCENE III

Our mighty drama is about to end;
And just once more we beg you to pretend
That you are filling bleachers Ad Infinitum
At this combat in the ancient Colisseum.

The skit was written and directed by Louise Baxter and Louise Mathews.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Dust and Desolation

This year nature has played a most important part in the affairs of the United States. At the beginning of the year blizzards over half the country paralyzed trade, snowbound whole communities, and caused much loss of life. In the East, closely following the rise in temperature and the melting of the heavy snows, came floods which have left nothing but despair and desolation in their wake. In the West, dust storms move shifting masses of earth, which obscure the visibility and leave only dead skeletons and dust laden vegetation as testimony of their ruthless strength.

The threat of the flood has moved on and the work of rehabilitation must begin. In the East, Nature has been only destroying for about ten days and yet the work of rebuilding will take years. And so it is in the West where for years ranchmen and farmers have worked their lifetimes to build a living for themselves, only to have it blown away.

Perhaps, after all, Nature still holds the aces.

"Niagara" Falls

The persons who have signed themselves "Yours 'til Niagra Falls" may have some trouble in the next few weeks for already 2000 tons of rock have slid from the Maid of the Mist landing and officials have expressed the opinion that due to the pressure of the heavy snows and ice of the past winter, more slides may be expected.

Hauptmann's Guilt

Probably the most sensational trial of the history of the United States should have been climaxed during the past week with the electrocution of Bruno R. Hauptmann. The crime for which he is to pay with his life was committed March 1, 1932. It was on this date that Charles Lindbergh, Jr. was kidnapped at Hopewell, New Jersey.

The child was later found dead on the Mt. Rose road. Two years later in his Bronx home Hauptmann was arrested for the kidnapping and murder of the baby. In February 1935 the most sensational trial on record was climaxed by a verdict of "Guilty," and Hauptmann was sentenced to die. By a series of appeals, the actual execution has been stayed until now four years and one month after the actual crime had been committed the date of the execution is again at hand and the likelihood of reprieve is remote.

Certainly time has been given for the gathering of any evidence and all should be satisfied of guilt.

"Hitler of Algeria"

France has now to deal with not only Hitler of Germany but also a new "Hitler of Algeria." Dr. Ben Djelloul, of Constantine, Algeria, was educated in France at the beginning of the depression. It had always been his hope that at the completion of his medical course he would be able to secure a governmental position in Algeria. However, when his education was finished, he found that due to the scarcity of jobs in France, many of the Frenchmen were being given jobs in colonies. About this same time the French government in the interests of their winegrowers levied a high tariff on Algerian wine. Starvation resulted in Algeria.

Dr. Djelloul returned to his native land, and incensed by the colonial policy of the mother country started agitations immediately. Today his influence has spread over Tunis, and Morocco and throughout these three French ruled colonies with Islamic population of 12,000,000 is ringing the cry of "Vive l'Hitler." Due to his anti-French Policies, the nickname of Hitler has been given Dr. Djelloul by the natives.

And so it is that today France has two Hitlers to fear.

German Election

In Germany, Sunday March 29, one of the most remarkable elections on record was held. Ninety-Eight per cent of the German population (exclusive of the Jews) went to the polls and voted for the Nazi government with its dictatorial head Adolph Hitler.

Reports of miscounted ballots and pressure on voters could not possibly

(Continued on page 2)

"MELODRAMER" DEMONSTRATES FACULTY TALENT

FATE OF "LITTLE NELL" BRINGS TEARS, HISSES, BOUQUETS

Tuesday night the long-awaited dramatic production of the faculty took place in the school auditorium. The "Melodramer" itself, *He Ain't Done Right By Nell*, was preceded by the introduction of famous personages of Nashville society of fifty years ago, as portrayed by members of the Woman's Club, and by three skits. Dressed in beautiful dresses of long ago and some in suits not so beautiful, the following were introduced by Miss Elizabeth Phillips who acted as master of ceremonies: Miss Nelle Major, Miss Annie Allison, Miss Mabel Fletcher, Miss Helen Grizzard, Mrs. A. B. Benedict, Mrs. J. W. Barton, Mrs. J. E. Burk, Miss Linda Rhea, Miss Jessie French. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Henkel, Mrs. Susan S. Souby, Miss Katharine Lydell, Miss Louise Hall, Miss Cora Henderson, Miss Vera Hay, Miss Ruby Van Hooser, and Miss Florence Goodrich. Personages all the way from President and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Governor and Mrs. John C. Brown to Lizzie Sprout of Smyrna, Tennessee, were represented. As they came down from the stage they were ushered to seats in the first two rows and formed for their fellow performers a familiar audience in the spirit of the times.

The first skit presented Miss Betty O'Donnell in a wide plaid dress and a high feather boa headdress. She sang *After The Ball Is Over*. Her fascinating falsetto charmed the appreciative student audience who at the conclusion of her act rushed a representative to the stage to present the prima donna with a charming bouquet.

The curtain next rose on a *Bicycle Built For Two*, sung and posed by Miss Camilla Nance and Miss Elizabeth Gray. Mrs. Henriette Bryan, elocutionist, gave a tragic reading depicting a mother's grief over her wayward son's end in the legislature! Her 'piece' was the last of the preliminary acts.

In the play, Miss Blanche Henry Clark as "Granny Perkins" almost stole the show. Her exaggerated interpretation of a palsied old lady was most entertaining. Mrs. Ruth Millring as "Hilton Hays" the coal-black villain was heartily hissed by the audience who entered wholly into the spirit of the play. Her performance was perhaps more finished and afforded the girls much entertainment. Miss Eugenia Mosely as "Little Nell" and

(Continued on page 4)

DOROTHY EVANS WINS PRIZE IN BOOK CONTEST

ARISTON'S LEAD DAY STUDENT GROUPS WITH 38.7 PER CENT

Tuesday, March 31, Dorothy Evans was proclaimed the winner of the day student campaign for the sale of yearbooks by virtue of the high percentage for the Ariston Club.

The campaign which was begun at the day student club meetings, Tuesday, March 17, was under the management of club representatives who were each working for the highest percentage of purchases in their clubs.

The prize for winning the campaign is a free copy of the year book, *The Milestones*.

Representatives for the other clubs were: *Triad*, Dorothy Strickland, *Angkor*, Elizabeth Cornelius, and *Ecowasin*, Shirley Leake. The clubs ranked according to percent in the following order:

Club	No. Girls	No. Sold	Per Cent
Ariston	31	12	38.7
Eccowasin	41	14	34.1
Angkor	41	10	24.4
Triad	41	8	19.5

The total day student percentage was 29.2. Although this marks the end of the two weeks' period during which subscribers will receive their names printed free on their copies, subscriptions for the *Milestones* will continue to be received in the HYPHEN office or by any of the representatives. It is expected that the forty-four girls who have already signed up will not be the only day students to subscribe.

PENSTAFF MEETS AT HOME OF MEMBER

Penstaff met Wednesday, April 8, at Llewellyna Granbery's home with Lawrece Butler, the president, presiding. The following selections were read and criticized: "Impressions," by Elloie Jeter; "Cathay," a poem by Jean Burke; "Heaven On A Postal Card" and a poem, "White Sea," by Jane Vance; "Lady of the House," by Nelle Edwards; "Eclipse On The Sea Shore," by Ann Caroline Gillespie; "The Creek," by Carroll Cole; "Unprinted Symphonies," by Catherine Crossan; "Touring California," by Dorothy Proctor; "The Quaintest Little Place," by Frankie Patrick; and "Before The Storm," by Susan Cheek. A good percentage of the members attended and much interest was evidenced.

WHEN "LITTY" SPEAKS!

When Miss Pugh's Advanced Composition class makes an abstract statement, they feel a tiny tinge of guilt. Little concrete remarks are so much more attractive, and more fun to compose. Anyone can say the same old thing in the same old way, but their object is to say the same old thing in a new way.

This little group holds the byword "Imagery" as its goal. Margaret Barton, Jeanne Brigham, Jane Curfman, Margaret Greene, Betty Hardesty, Mildred Parker, Rebecca Rice, Betty Roberson, and Eleanor Whitson will tell you that it is fun to play anagrams with sentences.

An invader remarks, "It was in the middle of summer that it happened." But the class shutters that one should have so little regard for imagery in description. They immediately declare: "Hot, dry sand scratched their weary feet." "The fresh newness of spring had lapsed into mid-summer dullness." "The leaves bent heavy with heat; heat dripped from their corners—thick, sticky, sirupy heat." "July had ambled lazily along until it had at last reached that point when it either had to die from the heat or hurry on to lose itself in August." (Each sentence represents remarks of the various members.)

Then they also declare that the intruder is not vivid enough when he merely says, "He is lazy." Much more impressive language is needed: "He is so lazy that he swallows his food whole, because it takes too much energy to chew it." "Work was not one of his long suits." "He is so lazy that if he did chew tobacco he'd never make the effort to spit." "The negro boy slumped down in the chair, and began a low buzzing snore. John's mind moved in a turtle-like complacency. Proddings did no good. It either sulked stubbornly within its shell, or else crawled on in sluggish indifference." "His slumpy figure shuffled through the door."

By this time, the literal visitor sighs, "I feel gloomy." But her companions in the same mood answer, "I feel like a great black cloud that has fallen into the bottom of a dark pit. I'm in the depths of despair. To-morrow stretches into years of meaningless effort and each day drags its feet through a duty-bound twenty-four hours. My feeling of melancholy made me search the gray sky for a break in the clouds; no light was there. My soul is as gloomy as the dark dreary day."

Litty (short for Literal) reverts, as might be expected, to comments on the weather. But she gets no further than to say, "The wind is blowing." Her antagonists are more explicit: "Gusts of wind sweep up the valley. As the old hens scurry to cover, the impudent young March wind whips back their speckled tail feathers." "The wind rocked the grass in her arms croon-

(Continued on page 4)

ANNUAL STRUGGLES IN CLASS GAMES TODAY

SENIOR AND SENIOR-MIDDLE TEAMS FOR CONTESTS ANNOUNCED

The Seniors met the Senior-Middles today in the following sports: baseball, tennis, archery, and swimming. Janet Pascoe is the general manager for all Senior sports. The Senior baseball manager, is Pattie Howell. The team is as follows: pitcher, Winnie Coffee; catcher, Marion Weber; first base, Helen Jones; second base, Janet Pascoe; third base, Edwine Schmid; right short-stop, Frances Laval; left short stop, Ruth Hewitt; right field, Moselle Worsley; center field, Elizabeth Cornelius; left field, Margaret Greene. The swimming manager is Virginia Hardesty. The swimming team is as follows: stunt, Billie Frank Smith, Mary Beth Caton, Sarah Ashley, Elizabeth Cornelius, Betty Hardesty, and Virginia Hardesty; relay, Nelle Jane Ranck, Sarah Ashley, Betty Hardesty, and Virginia Hardesty; 100 yard dash, front, Elizabeth Cornelius, Sarah Ashley, Betty Hardesty; dash, back, Elizabeth Cornelius, Janet Pascoe, Constance Chase; diving, Constance Chase, Virginia Hardesty, and Elizabeth Cornelius. The manager of the archery team is Pauline Myers. The archery team is as follows: Ruth Hopkinson, Frances Prince, Ellen Bowers, Margaret Greene, Dorothy Colmery, Dorothy Jaeger, Jane Ludwig, and Carroll Sheep. The manager of the tennis team is Constance Chase. The team is as follows: Winnie Coffee (singles), Connie Chase and Ruth Hewitt, Mildred Sartor, and Sarah Ashley (doubles).

The general manager of the Senior-Middle sports is Jean Rogers. Lucile Wingate is the baseball manager. The team is: catcher, Barbara Moore, pitcher, Rachael Brauer; first base,

(Continued on page 3)

EXHIBIT SHOWS WORK OF THREE LOCAL ARTISTS

OILS, LITHOGRAPHS, PRINTS ON DISPLAY IN ART STUDIO

Although today is the last day that the exhibit, being shown in the Ward-Belmont Art Studios in connection with the meeting of the Western and Southeastern Arts Associations, will be open to the public, there is still opportunity for students to see it. The studios will be open today until five o'clock for the benefit of visitors who are in Nashville to attend the meetings of the two art associations. After today, students may see the exhibits in the main studio in the afternoons.

In addition to the work of students of the Ward-Belmont School of Art, there are on display exhibits of three Nashville artists of prominence—Mr. Ernest Pickup, Miss Allene Wharton, and Mr. Clarence Stagg. Mr. Pickup, who is a local commercial artist, is exhibiting thirty-three wood engravings which he has shown in exhibits over a period of years.

Miss Wharton, a former Ward-Belmont student, is showing seven illustrations, lithograph and pencil reproductions, which she entered in an international competitive contest sponsored by the American Limited Editions Club of New York for the "Travels of Marco Polo." These prints were entered for an exhibit of the American Institute of Graphic Arts. There were 900 entries; 80 were exhibited and two of these were from Miss Wharton's group. These prints are particularly outstanding for their imagination and rhythm, and for the amount of research work which was necessary before they were done.

Mr. Stagg's exhibit consists of three oil paintings which he considers to be most typical of his work.

The exhibits of the Ward-Belmont students, of past and present years, is particularly interesting. One whole wall is devoted to the work of girls in the Introduction to Art classes and is composed of designs for textiles, posters advertising Christmas toys, charcoal patterns developed into surface patterns, and the use of campus elements as worked into pictorial compositions. The beginning students are also represented by direct water colors in which they are limited to three colors, flower panels developed from charcoal compositions, bird and animal forms, and spirals representing studies in color harmony.

The exhibits of the more advanced

(Continued on page 4)

JUNIORS WIN IN BOWLING GAME

Last Tuesday afternoon, March 31, the Junior and Junior-Middles again met in conflict, this time at the bowling alley. After having been defeated in hockey and basketball, the Juniors rose to defeat the fourth year class, proving that the third time is the charm. Individual high score was that of Jean Ewing with 143; second place went to Llewellyna Granbery who bowled 131. The total scores were: Juniors, 450; Junior-Middles, 422. Other individual scores were Wallace, 114; Edwards, 100; Evans, 105; Benson, 67; Cookson, 112, and Greene, 100. The last moments were made especially exciting by the row of strikes Jeanne Cookson bowled. Thanks should go to the "pin-girls," Micky Perry, Grace Benedict, Martha Armistead, and Jeanette Olliver.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Because of the many big plays being rehearsed by the pupils of the Expression Department and also because every Senior seems to be in the midst of work for the last weeks of school it has been thought advisable to cancel plans for the Senior Musical Comedy which were announced in the HYPHEN of last week.

CAST FOR EASTER PLAY ANNOUNCED

The Annual Easter Play for this year is Miss Townsend's arrangement of Arthur Hugh Benson's *Upper Room*. The performance will be given on Palm Sunday at 7:15 P.M.

This event is anticipated with a great deal of pleasure. Formerly only the Senior students took part in the presentation, but this year the cast includes Senior-Middles and Preps, as well as the Seniors. The costumes and settings are always particularly lovely.

The *Upper Room* presents an unusual treatment of the Easter story expressed through the actions and feelings of those concerned. It is divided into the following scenes:

Scene I—"Upper Room."
Scene II—"Via Crucis."
Scene III—"Symbols of Our Faith."
Scene IV—"Tomb of Joseph of Aromithea."

The following girls and their characterizations are:

Corinne Peirce — Achaz
Anna Mary Pierce — Samuel
Laura Mae Carpenter — Mary of Magdala
Sarah Smallwood — Joseph
Ruie Osmundson — Mary, Mother of Jesus
Virginia Varga — Judas of Kerioth
Lucille Smith — Peter, a disciple
Winifred Elliot — John, a disciple
Ruth Pinkham — Philip, a disciple
Mary Pollard — Nathaniel, a disciple
Murl Copeland — Matthew, a disciple
Billie Frank Smith — Mark, a disciple
Virginia White — Bartholomew, a disciple
Mary Griswold — a disciple
Women- friends of Jesus—Margaret Cooper, Anna May Moul, Frances Shelby, Reba June Mersfelder, Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Felicia Mongone.
Children whom Jesus healed—Dorothy Elliot, Marguerite Graves, Margaret Mitchan, Elise Sheffield, Charlotte Wanek.
Roman soldiers who guard the tomb—Dorothy Gardner, Clara Lee Helbing, Whitfield Stallings.
Angels who roll away the stone—Virginia Battle, Betty Martin, Marjorie Ashcroft, Jeanne Cookson, Gene Gill, Katharine Hays, Lois Whiteman, Dorothy Jaeger, Elsie Sante.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR!

Complexes are common failings in human make-up: and yet, we find them more difficult to overcome than any other fault. All of us, however egotistic we may seem, can probably trace some nasty, biting remark to an inferiority complex. When we feel a lack in our own personality, we try to cover it up by belittling our friends. As a rule, that vacancy we feel is more a product of our own imagination than a trait of character. The majority of us lack confidence in ourselves. Look in your mirror — what if your nose doesn't suit you? As long as it doesn't pry into other people's affairs, it's an O.K. nose! And your eyes, even if they are nondescript, will look much better if you decide to look happy and shine them up a little. Grandmother probably told you that "beauty is only skin deep," and didn't you think she was beautiful? You probably got your nose and eyes right from her and that is certainly in favor of the old adage. Life is, after all, what *you* make it, and nothing more. If you lack confidence in yourself, wander around like a guilty culprit with a weight on his chest, and don't seem interested in life; then, look in your mirror, smile gayly back and say, "I'm going to put on my best bib and tucker, be everybody's friend, and who cares how I look!"

CHARACTER ANALYSIS

Everyone is what he thinks he is. This is one o' the often-quoted thoughts which we all hear and seldom notice. However, there is a great deal contained in this short statement. People need to have more definite goals. This gives them the will and the incentive to work. We are placed here in Ward-Belmont, the greater majority of us by our parent's choice. Why waste time doing nothing? Each one of us will have a desire to achieve different things. Enthusiasm for various activities makes school life interesting. We cannot all want to share in all the parts pertaining to Ward-Belmont, but there must be some of the organizations, sports, or studies that interest each one of us. With an interest comes the desire to be active and work hard for the object of our enthusiasm.

Energy is essential in pursuing a course. Too often we want to accomplish a thing, we want to perfect ourselves in a certain line, but we excuse ourselves by saying we are too tired. Early basketball practice before breakfast is difficult to attend. We want to sleep, or perhaps we are going to study. It does require a lot of energy to get out and play basketball, but looking about us we see the good players are those who have tirelessly practiced. Also the good students are those who apply themselves. Yet these same girls have the time for other activities. They put forth energy, and their reward is in their accomplishments.

"Stick-to-it-ive-ness" is the twin of energy. Energy consistently put into a thing shows persistence. Being able to play a good game of tennis is the result of persistent practice. Honor roll grades are the outcome of sticking to studying. Surely we are all tempted to stray into pleasanter paths, but overcoming the call to good times is sometimes necessary to developing an ability. This involves concentration, an art common to only a few of us. We all find it hard not to look up and see who has just walked into the library. We don't often resist an opportunity to tell a choice bit of gossip to a friend trying to study. While practicing the piano we find our minds wandering and wondering. We often wish we were in the tearoom instead of trying to bat a baseball. So it goes back to the question of persistence.

A certain amount of self-confidence mixes well with these ingredients to make an accomplished person. If anyone has an average allotment of native ability, a desire to improve it, energy, and persistence necessary to the improvement, self-confidence is a hardy element. It prompts our desire to succeed. It makes us believe in ourselves. The evil of self-confidence is in the misinterpretation of it. Often it seems to be conceit. But, self-confidence, tactfully handled, is in every successful person's make-up. Modesty should temper self-confidence. When a person can excel in any line and is humble about his success, he is truly great. Very few of us can help but feel our slight importance here in this school world of ours. Modesty is the doctrine taught and practiced by the greatest teacher of the world, Jesus Christ. It is a virtue introduced with Christianity.

Develop your ability. It is within yourself to do this. Feel that you can succeed and you will. Be modest and your success will be greater still.

REGISTRATION

When the registration slips were distributed through house mail just after Dr. Barton's announcement urging the Senior-Mids to think about next year and to make some plans, the Seniors were carried to a year ago. We were confronted with the same problem of deciding. Now as we look back, it doesn't seem possible that we should have had any trouble in deciding at all. We shudder at the thought of all we would have missed had we foolishly not returned for our second year. We would have left something unfinished. We would have been, in one sense of the word, quitters. Even though we do go on and graduate from a Senior college, we do not have the feeling that we started something here at Ward-Belmont and didn't complete it, rather we have the feeling of accomplishment, and we know how very much it means to be able to have had two years under the same teachers and in the same steady unified life which we have here. And so, that you Senior-Mids may know the same joy which we have experienced, come back so that you too may say, "I am a Ward-Belmont Graduate."

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Wednesday nights after clubs seem to be favorite ones for all the favorite girls to have their dates. I never saw Rec Hall so full outside of important functions as I did tonight about ten bells. Why, the place was absolutely swarming with males, and several were the cream of the crop, let me tell you.

And by the way, it is fun to have dates down to the club, as many will testify. So many of us are inclined to think, a date down there isn't a date, it's a formal reception. In my own little harmless way, I had a good time.

And in club meeting tonight, we discussed the list of boys for our coming open house. Seems to me all the lists are the same, the same boys that have been coming out here, getting cheap dates, for years and years, the same lines, the same faces. It would be nice to see some new names, don't you think? It might add some new thrills. We could do with them, me thinks.

Thursday—It was rather a threatening day today. In faet, some Sociology students came back from a tour, wide-eyed—there's going to be a hurrieane at five o'elock. It's headed straight for Nashville. I runs upstairs, takes my bath, gets dressed real quick, so I'd be reading and waiting for the momentous event. But five came, and besides the same black clouds, the same fierce wind, we didn't have our hurricane. I, for one, was vastly disappointed. I wanted to see something new and different.

Let's see—did anything else happen today that could be put down here in my diary? It must have been one of those dull days, when classes and studying for the ones to come the following day are the only things to write about. Strange to say, we have several such days, I believe. But after all, that's what we're here for, and we can't have exciting things happen every day, more's the pity.

Friday—Senior-Middle challenge—what with Italy, Ethiopia, Hitler, Mussolini and everyone! I thought I'd die at the prizefight. It's a good thing that the curtains fell at the crucial moment, or we really might have seen a fight worth watching, with Brauer and Allison all set.

Chase and Coffee were a little chagrined at the table today. It's a tender subjeet, so watch the way you broach it to them.

I saw Flannigan, Roselle, and several others all donned in their best bib and tucker, and upon inquiries, found out that they were entertaining the young gentlemen down to the club for dinner. And upon asking for the results, I also found out that they were quite satisfaetory. They even got their contemplated house party as the topic of conversation. Where there's a will there's a way.

Bets Dody and Margaret Carrigan were honored by their parents' arrival today. In other words—they're here! Which means late hours, nights at the hotel, and other things too pleasant to even contemplate for long.

Saturday—As usual, town and a show. This time I remained here for luneh and saw what a pitifully few really do stay here Saturday. It really must be dead for some of them who are temporarily broke and have to spend a Saturday home. Heaven keep away the day when that happens to me. I think it would bring on a good case of self-pity. And the show with Robert Montgomery, that cute trick, was good today, even though I missed his usual high soeiety sophisticated roles of the perennial play boy. A little too mueh Labrador for me.

The Tri-K dance was a pip tonight. This must be about the last gym dance on the program, and it surely was a grand climax. I know I'll miss them. My suppressed desire for the evening was, however, to pop the millions of balloons billowing up there on the ceiling. I really could have gone to town on that.

And tonight Sis Baxter and Lois Whiteman were really too happy there dancing, while their parents fondly looked on. And, furthermore, Martha Anne Rogers' mother came, which gave said daughter a grand opportunity to go to the Vanderbilt gym dance. 'Twas a fast and speedy one, says she. Of course, I wouldn't know.

And we still have practieal jokers around here, even though this claims to have a college department in it. Just ask members on third floor Founders, espeeially if they're acting kinda peculiar.

Sunday—I've been trying all year to think up a good exeuse to get up into the infirmary, but I'm just plain too healthy. But today I really had an excuse and a half (something I et, no doubt)—anyway, I spent the day and the night up there, and let me tell you, it was really a treat. Sleep, plenty of good magazines, fruit juice brought to you within the twinkling of an eye—oh, it's all quite scrumptious. Take your bow, Dryden and Lower, you really make being ill a pleasure.

And here it is Sleep Sunday again. It made me so mad, for instead of enjoying that three hours' extra sleep, I had to go and think of my throbbing tummy. I don't see why it couldn't have been postponed a day or so, just to be obliging.

Monday—This is a red-letter day for Elizabeth Rogers, for I really must announce through the medium of this that she is now a proud aunt. You should see her strut.

Today, we all decided to make newspaper work our future vocation, after that inspiring chapel talk. All I can say is that it still seems a pretty big job to manage a paper, a husband and a baby. I do well to write in my Diary every night. But, if you want further inspiration, just drop down to THE HYPHEN office and see Greene and Bailey do their stuff.

"Sug" Pidcock and Jeanne Roland came baek rather bleary-eyed today. Poor things, it must be quite a letdown. It oughtn't to take long to end a hang-over here though, so here's hoping.

Those little Hardesty gals were sitting on top of the world tonight, for Gene and George called from Fairmont, good old Fairmont. I could tell you the conversation, too, but space forbids. Just come up and see me sometime.

Tuesday—The hit of the season! The most stupendous, colossal performanee ever attempted on the Ward-Belmont stage! Daring, different, new and *free!* Ladies and gentlemen—*He Ain't Done Right by Ora Nell*, with added attractions. And, heavens, attractions! "Flossie" O'Donnell giving a rip-snorting rendition of "After the Ball is Over" about brought us all groveling to the floor with our laughter. And Mrs. Bryan, well, words can't express my admiration for sueh an eloeutionist. Miss Clark stole the show, as far as I was concerned. I know I'll hear that cackle till my dying day. 'Nough about that, it's already talked out.

They decided to drop the Musical Comedy for lack of time to practice. And no truer words were ever spoken either.

Dashed up town today to see "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," and I was really afraid to come out; the tears had taken away all traces of makeup, my eyes were swollen, and my handkerchief was a mere nothing. Such a show, and sueh scenery. I haven't stopped raving about it yet. I always did go for shows that make me weep—appeal to my emotions, in Modern Drama terms.

Ah, and I'm knitting again. I've got just so much spare time, it's really a shame. Truthfully, you find more spare minutes if you're really looking for them than you'd ever imagine. Well, goodnight, all. We must all be in bed now.

IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

account for the wholehearted support given by the German people to Hitler's scrapping the Versailles Treaty and his rearmament program. In the eleetion held after his withdrawal from the League, November 1933, Hitler received a support of over ninty-three per cent of the population. In this eleetion some of the small villages voted one hundred per cent and the total number of persons voting was larger than the population of France.

With the assurance of his countrymen's support it is supposed that Hitler will immediately make positive suggestions for a permanent European Peace.

DO YOU KNOW—

The girl described last week was Elizabeth Rogers and the first girl to guess was Emily Hamilton. Turn in *your* answer this week to Box 488.

She is a short and plump little girl from way up north. She's a brunette—her hair is naturally curly and she combs it back to accent her high forehead. Her eyes are light blue and very big. Does she hurry? Never. Does she smile? Yes, most of the time.

EAGLE FEATHER

By HELEN TIBBETS

EDITOR'S NOTE: This group of poems entitled, "Times When the World is too Much with Us," is taken from *The Poetry Cure*, by Robert Haven Schauffler.

The World

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!
This sea that bares her bosom to the moon;
The winds that will be howling at all hours,
And are up-gathered like sleeping flowers;
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;
It moves us not—Great God! I'd rather be
A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

Leisure

BY WILLIAM H. DAVIES

What is this life if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?

No time to stand beneath the boughs
And stare as long as sheep or cows.

No time to see, when woods we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.

No time to see in broad daylight,
Streams full of stars, like skies at night.

No time to turn at Beauty glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance.

No time to wait till her mouth can
Enrich that smile her eyes began.

A poor life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

Simplicity

BY EMILY DICKINSON

How happy is the little stone
That rambles in the road alone,
And doesn't eare about eareers,
And exigencies never fears;
Whose coat of elemental brown
A passing universe put on;
And independent as the sun,
Associates or glows alone,
Fulfilling absolute decree
In casual simplicity.

Where None Intrudes

BY LORD BYRON

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods.
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar:
I love not man the less, but Nature more,
From these our interviews; in which I steal
From all I may be, or have been before,
To mingle with the universe, and feel
What I can ne'er express, yet eannot all conceal.

Solitude

BY WILLIAM ALLINGHAM

Solitude is very sad,
Too much company twice as had.

In the Wood

BY SARA TEASDALE

I heard the waterfall rejoice,
Singing like a choir,
I saw the sun flash out of it
Azure and amber fire.

The earth was like an open flower
Enamelled and arrayed,
The path I took to find its heart
Fluttered with sun and shade.

And while earth lured me, gently, gently,
Happy and all alone,
Suddenly a heavy snake
Reared black upon a stone.

Couplet

BY WILLIAM BLAKE

Great things are done when men and mountains meet;
These are not done by jostling in the street.

Sonnet

BY JOHN KEATS

To one who has been long in city pent
'Tis very sweet to look into the fair
And open face of heaven, to breathe a prayer
Full in the smile of the blue firmament.
Who is more happy, when, with heart's content,
Fatigued he sinks into some pleasant lair
Of wavy grass, and reads a debonair
And gentle tale of love and languishment?
Returning home at evening, with an ear
Catching the notes of Philomel, an eye
Watching the sailing cloudlet's bright career,
He mourns that day so soon has glided by,
Even like the passage of an angel's tear
That falls through the clear ether silently.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Sunday, April 5—A. K. Tea for faculty, household, and students.
Annual Easter play, *Upper Room*, at 7:15.
Wednesday, April 8—Agora Club Open House
Friday, April 10—Oklahoma Club Picnic

A. K. Tea

The A. K.'s are having a tea, Sunday, April 5, for the faculty, household, and some of the students. Virginia Roberson is chairman of invitations and will be assisted by Elizabeth Slade and Polly Knehr. Bernice Schill, Jane Suiter, and Phyllis Brine have charge of refreshments. Mary Jane Olsen, Irene Dietzen, and Barbara Smith are the decoration committee and spring flowers will be used for the occasion. Martha Merryday will pour tea, while the officers, Mary Ann Foley, Mary Pauline Butler, Joan Butterfield, Leora Hill, and the sponsor, Miss Rhea, will receive.

Eva Le Galliene Visits

It has been rumored that Eva Le Galliene will be in Nashville soon. She is to be recalled as the great actress and manager of the now famous 14th Street Theatre in New York. She has to her credit 1227 productions and is remembered particularly for her unusual and beautiful characterization of the Princess in the "Swan," her performance in "Wild Duck" and her brilliant presentation of the young Napoleon in "L'Aiglon."

CHAPEL PROGRAM
April 13 - 17

Mon. April 13—Dr. John Barton—Announcement of Honor Roll
Wed. April 15—Reverend William A. Keith, College Side Church
Fri. April 17—Musical Service "Seven Last Words" Quartette directed by Mr. Riggs

ANNUAL STRUGGLES IN CLASS GAMES TODAY

(Continued from page 1)

Mary Griswold; second base, Margaret Ozee; third base, Jane Allison; right short-stop, Marjorie Treadwell; left short-stop, Sue Elliott; right field, Lois Whiteman; left field, Margaret Keyes Clark; center field, Sara Kimmel; substitutes, June Vernon, Lou Mathews, and Ruth Pinkham. The manager of the swimming team is Nancy Uhl. The team is as follows: Peggy Armistead, Louise Baxter, Jeanne Yantes, Audrey Jones, Doris Cook, Mary Griswold, Sally Paine, Rachael Brauer, and Elizabeth Doty. The manager of the archery team is Genevieve Marsh. The following is the archery team: Mary Bline, Jane Merrick, Jane Elliott, Margaret Monroe Yager, Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Margaret Thrower, Genevieve Mullins, Jane Allison, Anne Huddleston, and Josephine Neil. The manager of the tennis team is Shawnee Elliott. The tennis team is: singles, Courtney White; doubles, Sue Elliott and Lois Whiteman.

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Chapel Corner

Friday, March 27

The Senior-Middles answered the Senior challenge in a skit given in three scenes. The theme was the fight between Italy and Ethiopia, the Senior-Mids being the Ethiopians and the Seniors the Italians.

Monday, March 30

Mary Stahlman Douglas gave the third vocational talk this year. Her subject was newspaper work, in which she told many interesting experiences she had had as a reporter. There are several departments open to a young girl interested in writing. Reporting the cream of newspaper work necessitates youth, bluff and a curiosity of life.

Wednesday, April 1

The devotional service this week was given by the high school senior class. Jeanne Cookson sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The speaker was Jean Ewing, whose subject was "New Individualism" in which she reviewed the conditions in Europe. She discussed religion as an individual trait in man and how it has affected the government in different parts of the world.

CUP PRESENTED AT DINNER TONIGHT

Tonight the annual Senior-Senior-Middle Dinner following Senior-Senior-Middle Week will be held in the dining-rooms. The day student members of both classes are to be the invited guests for the occasion. The Seniors will sit in the smaller dining-room which has been decorated in the class colors, yellow and white. The Senior-Mids' will be seated in the large dining-room decorated in their colors, purple and white.

As has been the custom for many years on this occasion each class will sing its song commemorating the close of Senior-Senior-Middle Week.

Dr. Barton will present the cup to the class which has scored the largest number of points for the day.

JR.-MIDS GRANTED NEW PRIVILEGES

The Junior-Middles received their spring privileges this year on April 1st. The girls who have not received any minors all year may go off the campus for lunch and sit on the campus in study periods beginning April 1st. Those who have one minor will have their privileges withheld until April 6th.

The Junior-Middles will be guests at the annual tea dance that the school gives them in Rec Hall on April 13th. The banquet is scheduled for May 21st.

Seniors Choose Dresses

By a vote of the entire class the Seniors have decided upon the details of their May Day gowns. They are to be of one of three materials—organdy, starched chiffon, or mousseline de soie. Only pastel shades may be worn. No white dresses will be allowed even if worn over pastel slips. The dresses are to be appropriate for afternoon or evening wear. They must have a cape or sleeves. The backs are to be no lower than eight inches from the shoulder.

Campus Column

The unaffected, charming style of Jean Ewing in presenting that grand Chapel talk, completely won us all.

Just a note of interest for Mary Pollard: The little High School girl she was addressing the long, trivial conversation to, the other day, about how much fun she would have in graduating from High School, was none other than Betty Roberson, Senior in *College*.

Mary Frazer walked into Miss Neal's room the other morning at 2 o'clock. Nothing to be alarmed about; she was just walking in her sleep.

Didn't Jane Meyer look ducky in Ellen Bowers' formal at the Tri K gym dance last Saturday night. And Ellen certainly was "hotsy-hotsy" in Meyer's black satin. Guess they sort of ducked out between dances and changed. Wonder how Genevieve Mullins got that white satin formal all wet?

"He Ain't Done Right By Nell," certainly couldn't apply to Miss Clark. For she said to all her admiring public who fluttered around afterwards, "That's all right, that's all right. You will all get B's." Nomination for a cute couple: Miss Nance and Miss Grey.

Such a wonderful box of cookies, and so thoughtful of that boy to send them to you. Thus Carpie, Deet, and Cary dived into the box that Billy had sent Miss Carpenter. But alas, those luscious, creamy cookies were filled with cotton and red pepper. Of course, they had forgotten that it was April Fool's day. Revenge is sweet. So they sent a telegram to Billy collect—reading "April Fool."

Speaking of April Fool's day, I played a good joke on the English teacher today. I didn't hand in the theme that was due. I just laughed and laughed 'cause I knew it was April Fool's day.

Ask Merrick about her last date at the Penta Tau house. And Brigham, who did you have a date with last week? The day after Kimmel gets news that her mother and Hooker are coming, she goes to the Infirmary. The news must have been too much for her.

Pauline Myers and Marty Kiger return from Illinois. Patsy Schorndorfer leaves for Cleveland. Moselle still basking in the sun of balmy Georgia. Betsy Jones back from week-end out in Nashville. All these plans for Easter. It will be a wonder if there are any wandering souls left in school. St. Louis again moves out "en masse."

One of the brightest girls in the English class said that "Lilliputians were men who wrote after the style of John Lily."

Sis and Rhea Baxter seen with their escorts at the Gym dance. Seems that Rhea made quite a hit. And from all appearances, Sis wasn't doing so badly herself.

It seems that Founders made the Boston Tea Party look tame.

Murl Copeland seems to have Charley horse, and also seems to have Vance's neck in a rope wound around her heart.

HIGH SCHOOL

The Tea Room looked positively empty Wednesday noon, after the Junior-Middles had waived a "fond farewell" from many cars as they joyfully left campus on the first day of their privileges. Since they got their privileges on April Fool's Day, we must admit that "every dog has his day." While we're talking about the Junior-Middles we might add that several went off for week-ends. Glee Calloway went to Detroit; Frankie Patrick down to Moultrie, Georgia; and Marion Hill took Sarah Goodpasture and Martha Greene back to Louisville with her.

Pony Pun for the week: Everybody's *tracking*.

The latest crime in Heron was the greasing (with cold cream) of the door-knobs. We heard the criminals (B. J. and M. L.) were called up to Monitor's meeting to account for their actions.

Seen at the gym dance March 28: Lu, Marg Glasgow, Matilda, Betty Rye, Marion Latta, Shirley Leake, Jean Ewing, Keith, Valerie, Virginia McClellan, Nelle Edwards, Martha Wade and Grace.

Some former W.-B. belles down in Nashville for their spring vacations were Nancy Houghland and Elizabeth Craig from Connecticut, and Mamie Howell from Ogontz.

And here's a definition for Webster: "*A bachelor is a man who never made the same mistake once.*"

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MISS BLANCHE CLARK

Miss Blanche Henry Clark was born in Cynthiana, Kentucky but her present home is in Shelbyville, Kentucky. She obtained both her B.A. and M.A. at Duke University. Since then she has attended Vanderbilt University and has spent one summer at Cambridge University in England. Miss Clark has been at Ward-Belmont for six years. Before coming here she taught in Somerset, Kentucky. Miss Clark is vice-president of the Ward-Belmont Woman's Club, and as vice-president, is chairman of the planning committee, which has planned all the programs given by the Woman's Club this year. In this office, she has had an opportunity to display her originality and sense of humor. Miss Clark is also sponsor of the Penta Tau Club and of Founder's Hall. Miss Clark's dramatic ability is fresh in everyone's mind because of her recent and excellent performance as "Granny Perkins" in the faculty play.

MISS HIBERNIA SEAY

Miss Hibernia Seay, who is a member of the French Department, is from Selma, Alabama. She graduated from Randolph-Macon where she obtained her bachelor's degree. While a junior there, she went abroad where she attended the University of Sorbonne in Paris and the University of Nancy. She received her Master's degree from Duke University.

She has done graduate work at Columbia and Chicago Universities since obtaining her M.A., and also spent a summer in Europe. Before coming to Ward-Belmont four years ago, Miss Seay taught in a junior college in North Carolina.

She spent one summer as a counsellor at a French Camp, Ecole Champlain, on Lake Champlain, Vermont. Recently, she has been attending Vanderbilt University.

At Ward-Belmont she teaches first and second year French and a survey course of French literature. She is sponsor of the French Club.

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SPORT SPECULATIONS

ARCHERY

Although archery is not a major sport at Ward-Belmont, it is popular with a great many girls. How many of us have ever stopped to consider how the game originated, or why it is taught in so many schools today.

For years the bow was the universal arm in war; and ages after it had disappeared from use in other countries, the American Indians still favored it to any other element. It may indeed be considered the most characteristic American weapon, yet the practice of archery as a recreation is comparatively limited. After the invention of gun-powder the interest in archery faded, but in a few years the possibilities of the game as a builder-up of the body and eye-sight were rediscovered, and thence-forward it has had a lusty growth.

There is a loyal group who have continued in the 20th century to take the bow and arrow into field and forest, and to live while in camp by the product of their skill in its use. For the most part, however, the use of it has been confined to shooting at the target as recreation and to acquire skill. This is how it is carried out at Ward-Belmont.

The bow used is the long bow, not the cross bow, measuring between five and six feet in length. The distance shot varies from 50 to 150 yards. The targets are four feet in diameter, made of banded straw, with a canvas front painted in five consecutive rings, the center gold, then red, black, and white; the value in counting shots, being respectively, 9, 7, 5, 3, and 1.

The outstanding archers of Ward-Belmont will have a chance to display their talents today as the two classes meet in this sport, which is becoming more and more popular each year.

SENIORS WIN AGAIN?

A backward glance at the Senior-Senior-Middle days of the past twelve years show that the Seniors have, in the great majority of the cases, been victorious. Only twice during that period of time has the freshman class won the day. These were in the years 1924 and 1933.

On May 11, 1924, Senior-Senior-Middle Day resulted in a narrow victory for the Senior-Middles. The Seniors won baseball and swimming, while the freshmen won archery and golf. The score was tied in the afternoon, but the undergraduates pulled through to win the day by a 25-15 victory over the Seniors. The next year on May 4, 1925, the Seniors who had won as Senior-Middles in 1924, retained their crown by winning three of the four sports in which they competed.

May 15, 1926, began the series of years in which the Seniors were victorious. In 1930, the date was changed to early April and the sports in which the classes participated were volley-ball, waterpolo, bowling, basketball and baseball. It seems that the fear of rain which inevitably falls on the fatal Saturday of the games, prevented the outdoor sports.

In 1931 the Seniors, spurred on by their motto of "The gods will win," managed to win four and tie one of the sports offered.

April 2, 1932, found Camilla Nance and Katie O'Donnell (Betty's sister) among the ardent Senior supporters. The publicity of Senior-Senior-Middle Day had waned and only a tiny article at the bottom of the front page told of the day's glamour and fun, and of the Senior's great victory.

With the change of THE HYPHEN to its smaller size in 1933, there also came a change in the run of victories. The Middles won three and tied one of the five sport events to win the day.

1934 was a triumphant success for the Seniors. They beat the undergraduates by a large margin as the following scores indicate: *basketball*, 74-18; *waterpolo*, 33-8; *hockey*, 6-0. They won bowling, too, and had their only defeat in baseball, which they lost 24-16.

1935 saw the introduction of a new plan of procedure. Senior-Senior-Middle Day was held at the end of each sport quarter. This did away with spring practices in hockey and basketball which had been necessitated by the previous years' schedules. Also points were given for decorations, the challenge, cheering, and the parade. Rain forced the sports to be played indoors in the morning, but track and tennis both took place in the cloudy afternoon. The final point totals gave the Seniors the cup with a score of 32 to 28 and three-fourths.

WHEN "LITTY" SPEAKS

(Continued from page 1)

ing monotonous nothings." "The perky little March wind hurried me along too quickly down the tricky cobblestones."

Then Litty happens to notice a passer-by, whom she distinguishes by saying, "He walks rapidly." But he becomes much more realistic when the class announces: "He walks as if a forty-mile gale were at his back." "He fled down the pavement followed by the policeman." "His short legs clipped down the pavement with a scissors-like finality." "He walked with long bouncing steps, his arms swinging at his sides as if they made him step more lively." "He walks like Tommy's little mechanical man, the one whose feet almost run away with him." "His feet raced each other, trying to see which could cover the most distance in one stride."

Soon Letty sees her favorite rival, and cannot refrain from whispering, "She is such a shallow little thing." And the little returns of gossip begin: "Her voice is like the magpies; her soul is like the empty nest." "There is no more depth to her than to a very shallow saucepan." "Her brain is like an attic—cluttered up with lots of things and none of them matters." "'Tis a waste of energy and knowledge to try to screw any fact inside that doll-like head." "She flits around trying to catch all and succeeds with nothing." "A blank look hovered over her small delicate face."

In fact, Litty is in a generally critical mood. Even her rival's friend displeases her. She remarks complacently, "I dislike everything about him." Again her more literary friends agree, and in very forceful language: "The way he parts his hair, the way he smirks at passing strangers; why, just to look at him makes me want to go home before I hit him." "His eyes are too flinty, and his mouth's locked tight with a Puritan sternness." "His hands have a ruthless crushing strength. In fact, I don't like him." "He is a pain which is not limited to the neck."

This last remark sounds a little more like Litty's vernacular. She is beginning to feel at home. In fact, she almost ventures to suggest that her last friend has made a mistake, a horrid one. She should say by all means, "He is a pain in the neck."

Needless to say, little tactless Litty does offers her helpful hint, and the class sighs, "Thank you, dear; we didn't understand. We were beginning to think pains were limited only to the classroom!"

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

Sociology

The Sociology class under Miss Van Hooser visited the Junior League Children's Home on Thursday, April 2.

Physiology

Miss Goodrich is planning on conducting her Physiology class to the above Home on Monday. The members of the class will observe the work that Miss Thompson is doing with the infantile paralysis cases.

Chemistry

Dr. Hollinshed is planning a trip for both divisions of the Chemistry class. They will visit the filtration plant in Nashville. As yet a date has not been set.

Music and Expression

The following program, arranged by Miss Boyer, was presented by students of the music and expression departments at the West-End Methodist Church last Tuesday.

Prelude — *Chopin*
Danse Humoresque — *Stojowski*
Miss Louise Baxter
Once in a Blue Moon — *Fisher*
On the Shore — *Neidlinger*
How de do, Miss Springtime — *Guion*
Miss Katherine Hays
Reading
Miss Annie Lou Wall
Melody — *Gluck*
Humoresque — *Tor Aulin*
Miss Marjorie Gunn
Bon jour, Suzon — *Thome*
The Robin's Song — *White*
The Sweetest Flower That Blows — *Hawley*
Miss Jeanne Cookson

EXHIBIT SHOWS WORK OF THREE LOCAL ARTISTS

(Continued from page 1)

students are in the field of Commercial Illustration and Interior Decoration. In the former group, particularly outstanding is the design, "Alice in Wonderland" by a former student. Also represented are designs for woodcuts, Christmas wrappings, and costume jewelry. In the line of general art are a series of charcoal sketches showing first the skull, then the muscles of the face, and finally the portrait and figure. There are advertising posters and three types of water colors, direct, landscape, and still life. A landscape oil of merit is that of Frankie Marbury, a member of the class of 1935. It shows a section of the circle and North Front.

In Miss Gordon's room one finds the work of her students in Interior Decoration. Of particular interest are the exhibits of May Buntin, a former student, and Dorothy Jaeger, Carroll Sheep, and Jane Hovey of this year. These exhibits consist of accurate copies of chintz and cretonne, which are then worked into slip covers for chairs, and illustrations of rooms which have been arranged by the students as to color harmony and placing of furniture. Some of the latter show only simple plans; the more advanced have floor plans and perspective in the drawings.

High School work is also represented in the exhibit from simple charcoals to direct water colors.

"MELODRAMER" DEMONSTRATES FACULTY TALENT

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Frances Church as "Jack Logan" added to the hilarious mood of the performance. Miss Scruggs, Mrs. Shackleford, and Miss Blythe had smaller parts but played them well.

The school and its guests are indebted to the following members of the Woman's Club for an entertaining evening: Miss Martha Ordway, who was general chairman; Miss Hibernia Seay, chairman of the properties and stage committee and her assistants, Miss Meriwether and Miss Killebrew; Mrs. Susan S. Souby, chairman of the committee to arrange the preliminary skits and her assistants, Misses Fletcher, Killebrew, Major and Ransom; and Miss Elizabeth Phillips, publicity.

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LEADING TENOR APPEARS ON W-B STAGE APRIL 16

FREDERICK JAGEL OF OPERATIC FAME MADE DEBUT AT LIVORNO

Frederick Jagel, the leading tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Association, will make a personal appearance at Ward-Belmont on Thursday, April 16, at 8:15 o'clock. Jagel is considered a combination of, first, an artist, secondly, a vocalist, and thirdly, an irresistible personality.

Born in Brooklyn, New York, this young and successful American tenor cannot remember when he did not want to sing. His swift career began when a wealthy business man offered to finance him, after hearing him sing solos in the church.

After studying abroad, he made his debut at Livorno, in August, 1924. Following this, he had engagements in the major cities of Italy, Holland and Spain, singing 194 performances of major roles during those first three years.

However, all the time during which Jagel was acquiring fame in Europe, the idea of New York and the Metropolitan Opera Company lurked in his head. Finally his opportunity arrived. While he was singing at the Dal Verme Theatre in Milan, General-Manager Gatti-Casazza heard him and immediately signed him up for the season of 1927-28. His Metropolitain debut as Rhadames proved to be the fulfillment of a promise. Since then Jagel has been heard regularly at the opera house and thus he has gone steadily forward.

Jagel is married to Nancy Weir, whom he met in Rome, in 1926, when they both were singing in Puccini's "Manon Lescaut." She has given up her operatic career, assuming the role of wife and mother of their two children, both boys.

"Manon Lescaut" is Jagel's favorite opera. Next to this, he prefers "Lohengrin." It is said that his voice is the voice of a Wagnerian tenor. "Pagliacci" makes him sentimental. At the Metropolitan they still have the drum Caruso used and the caricature he drew on the drum head can be seen, carefully preserved with shellac. It is always a poignant moment for Jagel when they hand him the drum beaten so many times by the greatest of all tenors.

According to Jagel, it is more difficult to be a successful concert singer than a successful opera star. In concert, the artist must assemble his work which affords greater scope, and greater contrast of mood. It must be put over without the help of orchestra, lights, make-up or support of story and cast. Therefore, greater

(Continued on page 3)

ALUMS RETURN FOR EASTER WEEK-END

Easter week-end finds over a hundred girls gone for a short vacation. Many have gone home, and many of those who live too far to make the journey are visiting in the homes of friends.

But not every one has left the campus. Quite a group of Ward-Belmont "alums" have come down to pay us a visit on this week-end that was formerly the official homecoming. Some of those who are here are: Arlene Hershey, '35, from Lemoyne, Pennsylvania; Rebecca Hall, '35, from Dixon, Tennessee; Jean Weis, '35, from Maysville, Kentucky; Mary Ellen Hudgins, '35, from Hodgenville, Kentucky; Lois May, '31, from Fremont, Nebraska; Emily McKenzie, '31, from Ashburn, Georgia; Nita Bogue, '35, from Dallas, Texas; Martha Rucker, '34, from Columbus, Indiana; and Carol Goodenough, '34, from Greencastle, Indiana.

SENIOR PENNANT FOUND

Senior-Senior-Middle Day the Senior-Mids announced that they had found the pennant. Jean Rogers found it beneath the Osiron Club House steps. The pennant has been found only a few times in Ward-Belmont history, and this is the first time it has been found two years in succession. It can be hidden any place on the campus except in the dormitories, classrooms, and Rec Hall. It also cannot be buried.

SR.-SR.-MIDDLE DAY ENDS IN SENIOR VICTORY

There is no other day which in any way can be compared with Senior-Senior-Middle Day. Within a half hour after the seven o'clock bell rang, purple and white or yellow and white streamers were blowing from every tree, pole, and building.

At nine o'clock the real competition began, however, when both classes showed their skill at forming a parade. The Seniors came first, and although they were honored with Dr. Barton and Miss Sisson as leaders, the Senior-Mids out-showed them with the advantage of a much larger number of participants. The Seniors used many cars which were all "decked out" with the yellow and white. They must have foreseen the events of the day, for they had some girls, clad in purple and white, dragging chains, signifying defeat. To end the line Mr. Berry drove his truck in which sat the class officers and sponsor, Miss O'Donnell.



. . . And they did!

The Senior-Middles carried out their parade to represent the months of the year. Everyone from the New Year Baby and a June Bride to Santa Claus were present. And to end the parade, the girls who were to play baseball carried a coffin on which were the words "Here lie the Seniors."

No sooner was the paraphernalia of the parade put away than the baseball game began. With Coffee pitching for the Seniors and Brauer for the Senior-Middles, the game looked as though it was to be a mighty close one, but it didn't take long for the Seniors to break loose and crash forth with a victory of 25-14.

In archery it was a different story, for the purple and white showed their superiority in aiming the arrow. The girls in the balcony remained silent, and all that could be heard was the thud of the arrows as they hit the canvas target, as the Senior-Mids chalked up a score of 679 to the Seniors' 604.

And after a full morning the girls welcomed a short period in which they could catch their breaths and appease their appetites in preparation for the events of the afternoon.

The tennis singles played by Coffee and White opened the afternoon conflict. Each girl proved that she could really "bang a mean ball," and provided thrills for the checrers that watched. The final score was 9-2 in favor of the Seniors. More tennis followed—the doubles. Each class had two teams and those girls playing for the Senior-Mids were: Mary Griswold, Sue Elliott, Lois Whiteman, and Sara Kimmel. The Senior team was : Sarah Ashley, Connie Chase, Ruth Hewitt, and Mildred Sartor. This time each team claimed a victory: one 9-6, the other 9l4.

The crowd proceeded from the tennis courts to the swimming pool balcony where class songs and yells echoed and re-echoed.

The swimming meet was divided into five events. Points were awarded as follows:

Event	*Seniors*	*Senior-Mids*
Stunt	1	
Dives	1	
Back		1
Free Style	1	
Relay	1	
	4	1

The climax to Senior-Senior-Middle Day occurred at the dinner hour when Dr Barton awarded the cup to the Seniors and announced the following points given for various activities:

I SPORTS

	Seniors	*Senior-Mids*
Hockey	5	
Basketball		5
Bowling	5	
Archery		5
Baseball	5	
Tennis	5	
Water Sports	5	

II OTHER FEATURES SCORING POINTS

CHEERING

Hockey (at season games, 2 points)	2	1½
Basketball (Senior-Senior-Middle Day, 4 points)	1	1½
Bowling	3	3
Challenge (5 points)	5	
Answer (5 points)		5
Parade (5 points). To be judged on: Organization, Originality, Percentage participating, Spectacle	2	5
Decorations (3 points). Dining Room, 2 points	2	2
Campus and buildings, 1 point	½	1
Pennant (2 points for Senior-Mids if they find it. 2 points for Seniors if nobody finds it)		2
	40½	31

GIRLS LEAVE FOR WASHINGTON WED.

Wednesday, April 15, at 12:19, approximately twenty Ward-Belmont girls will leave for Washington chaperoned by Mrs. Charleton and Miss Casebier. They will arrive in Washington at noon Thursday and after lunch will visit Alexandria, Mt. Vernon, and Arlington.

That night they will take in the Congressional Library, and probably a movie. They are registered at the Wardman-Park Hotel.

The next morning, Friday, April 17, they will take a sight-seeing trip through Washington, including the residential district, the embassies, and other points of interest. They leave Washington at 1:30 for New York, and arrive at 5:30. They will stay at the Hotel Taft in New York. Friday evening they will see Helen Hayes in "Victoria Reginia."

Saturday morning they will be shown upper New York, 5th Avenue, Wall Street, the parks, and palisades. Their afternoon tour will include the shopping districts and Radio City. That night they will see Lynn Fontaine and Alfred Lunt play in "Idiot's Delight."

They leave the next morning at 8:30 for Niagara Falls and arrive at 6:00 that evening. They will spend four hours at the falls seeing them both natural and illuminated.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Monday, April 13—"The Individual's Responsibility to Society"—Mrs. Thomas Coppedge

Wednesday, April 15—Chapel—Dr. T. A. Wiggenton

Friday, April 17—Program by students of the music department.

DATES FOR GROUP ELECTIONS SET

During the next few weeks of school the elections for next year's officers of the various organizations will take place. The following is the schedule for these elections:

Student Government	April 17
Y.W.C.A.	April 20
Senior Class	April 23
Hyphen and Milestones	April 24
Athletic Association	April 28
Social Clubs	May 6
Departmental Clubs	Not later than May 15

The Day and Boarding Student Councils have already submitted their nominations to Governing Board.

ALUMNAE GROUPS BEGIN MEETINGS

Soon all the state alumnæ associations of Ward-Belmont will be in the midst of their annual state luncheons.

Miss Elizabeth Phillips, Alumnæ Secretary, will leave soon to be in Cincinnati April 19 to 22 to attend meetings of the American Alumni Council. She will be in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, April 25 to attend the annual luncheon of the Milwaukee Alumnæ Club. Leaving Nashville, April 30, she will attend luncheons in Texas, being in Fort Worth, May 2; San Antonio, May 4; and Houston, May 5.

The remainder of the annual state

(Continued on page 2)

EASTER BUNNY TELLS ALL

'Tis a secret! There are Easter bunnies galore on the campus. They're peeping from behind the counter in the Book Room; they're scheming beneath the summer house and they're ever so busy scurrying to and fro hiding eggs in club village. But there's one very renowned little bunny in their midst, one who knows his entire family history.

The other morning when he came whispering to me, he confided, "You'd be surprised what a well-trained little rabbit I am. Our family, the Cottontails, have insisted for generations that we remember the traditions that have placed us in so prominent a position. Just listen.

"Long, long ago back in the seventh century, that venerable old historian Bede began using the word Easter, from the name of the Norse goddess of spring Eostre. With the old heathen feast for Eostre in celebration of spring, there were profuse celebrations—Easter-egg-hunts, Easter-fires, Easter-games, Easter-worship, etc.

"The French call Easter, paques; the Italians, pasqua; and the Spanish, pascua; all come from the Hebrew word meaning 'Passover.' In Apostolic times, the Christians continued to celebrate this Jewish rite. Soon, however, there arose a serious dispute between the Jewish Christians and the Gentile Christians as to the legitimate date for the celebration of the Resurrection. (The details of this debate are just as involved as that concerning how many angels could pirouette simultaneously on the point of a needle.)

"But the final outcome was that Easter-day should be between March 21 and April 25. At least it was decided that Easter should be celebrated the first Sunday after the first full moon falling after March 21. (If this paschal moon occurs on a Sunday, then Easter is the following Sunday.)

(Continued on page 4)

HONOR ROLL OF THIRD QUARTER REVEALS GAIN

HIGH SCHOOL ANNOUNCES HONOR ROLL FOR MARCH

Monday, April 6th, Dr. Barton announced in chapel that the freshman honor roll had increased from 13 to 18 and the sophomore list from 14 to 16. In the High School three girls made all A's. The Dean's list, which is composed of 10 per cent of college students whose grades show most improvement over grades issued at the semester, was also read. The list is as follows:

COLLEGE HONOR ROLL

Spring Mid-Semester

Freshmen—Marjorie Lou Ashcroft, Louise Baxter, Laura Mae Carpenter, Murl Copeland, Polly DuVernet, Shawnee Elliott, Lois Jean Floyd, Charlotte Howard, Beverly Lack, Nancy McGinnis, Reba June Mersfelder, Margaret Ozee, Anna Mary Pierce, Antoinette Tull, Anne Turney, Ruth-Margaret Voigt, Virginia White, Jeanne Yantes.

Sophomores—Ellen Bowers, Evelyn Braden, Jeanne Brigham, Ruth Carr, Mary Beth Caton, Martha Craig, Louise Douglas, Ruth Jones, Rebecca Rice, Mildred Sartor, Edwine Schmid, Patsy Schorndorfer, Elizabeth Siegmund, Helen Tibbets, Annie Lou Wall, Frances Wilkerson.

HIGH SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

First Year Class

Frances Carter, Jane Meriwether Davis, Mary Alene Edwards, Mary Elizabeth Henley, Elizabeth Howell, Elizabeth Ragland, Adelaide Roberts, Anne Stahlman, La Zelle Swensson, Jean Tucker, Harriett Williams.

Second Year Class

Ann Hardeman, Dorothy Lehrer, Margaret Noland, Henrietta Ruth.

Third Year Class

Jeanne Brady, Jean Burk, Susan Cheek, Catherine Crossan, Ann Carolyn Gillespie (5 A's), Elaine Haile, Virginia McClellan, Dorothy Proctor, Sue Baylor Trulock, Jane Vance (5 A's).

Fourth Year Class

Joan Butterfield, Betty Carlisle, Jeanne Cookson, Jane Davis, Sarah Goodpasture, Lucile Johnson, Marion

(Continued on page 3)

NELSON EDDY AT RYMAN APRIL 25

Nelson Eddy, baritone, will appear in Nashville, at the Ryman Auditorium, on April 25, at 8:15 o'clock. Five years ago, Mr. Eddy appeared on the Ward-Belmont stage. His enthusiastic reception here, then, was indicative of his later success everywhere. Nelson Eddy was born in Providence, Rhode Island, and brought up in New England. He was trained in Philadelphia, and was a reporter, copy reader, and advertising writer before he got his chance at a singing career. In a remarkably few years after that chance came, he has reached the heights. Everywhere, his concerts are sold out, and the critics praise him without reserve. Besides being a radio and operatic idol, a festival and oratorio favorite, he is a moving pic ture star of the first rank. His two pictures, *Naughty Marietta* and *Rose Marie* were instant successes. For every one engagement his schedule permits him to fill, Mr. Eddy turns away three.

According to the *New York Times*, "Mr. Eddy's art embraces all the requirements of beautiful singing, not only to voice and production, but style, diction, and the ability to create and sustain a mood." *The Literary Digest* says, "Nelson Eddy, of the concert stage, is a revelation in the part of the hero. Handsome, engaging, manly, and the possessor of a splendid baritone voice, Mr. Eddy is destined for a successful career in Hollywood."

Eddy is being brought to Nashville under the auspices of the women's division of West End Methodist Church. Tickets for students can be secured for the special price of $1.75. It is expected that Ward-Belmont will turn out en masse.

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TYPISTS

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EDITORIAL

WHAT DOES EASTER MEAN?

For the past week we have all been so engrossed in preparations for and the carrying out of seasonal social activities, I doubt if many of us have stopped to think of the real meaning of the occasion. After all, Easter does have deeper implications than the florists' box, the fraternity dances or even the all-important week-end at home. For forty days all religious observances have pointed toward this one day, the pinnacle of the Christian religion. The concept itself of our faith is based on the long-ago happenings of this day. In the newly found life of Christ, His followers from that day to this have found new hope in their lives and new strength in His love.

Aside from the specific implications of the day, Easter can and should call to every person's mind the whole meaning of our religion. Young people of today (and probably yesterday) gave little thought to a spiritual faith. They think of it as "old folks' comfort," or not at all. The tragic thing is that the Christian religion is ever young. Its leader was a young man on this earth. Its principles are for the young and innocent of heart—its teachings are of childlike simplicity. There's nothing really involved about religion; it is our souls that are confused. Almost the dullest mind can comprehend the beauty and sense of our faith. That we don't is due to our too great absorption in matcrial things. Rousseau may have been a little mad, but he was almost right in his theory that all evils result from property. Easter, in celebration of our Lord's giving up his life for ours, should bring us back to the realization that religion can and should mean *some* giving up on our part even if it's only the sharing of our time for other things with the church.

GIVE AND TAKE!

"What have I accomplished this year?" Ask yourself this question. As you look over the piles of books, papers, and notes on your desk, reviow in your mind the events of the past six months. Have you gotten the most out of all your classes by putting your best effort into them? It has been so easy to drift thoughtlessly through each day, but having managed up to the present to "get by," are you satisfied with yourself? Can you go home this summer with the feeling that college has been what you had hoped? If you can't, it is perhaps your own fault. College life, no matter where it is, can only be what you make it. If you came here with dreams of gaining recognition, with ambitions for learning, or with just the desire to make new friends,—look over the past year. Have your hopes been realized?

The last few weeks of school lie ahead. In these final days all those things we have left undone can be done. One may ask "what is worse than work left undone?" We would answer only this, "work never begun." It is not too late to settle down and make something of college. The time is ripe for reaping the fruits of the knowledge you have gleaned in the past semestcr of studying. If you have failed to study, now is the time to start. It is never too late to learn. Surely there is room for improvement among all of us whether it be in our studies, our characters, or in our general attitude toward school and our friends. Now is the time to devote our every effort toward bettcring ourselves and catching up the loose ends of the reccnt months in every line of work.

If you feel you have accomplished absolutely nothing this year, something is wrong. Consult yourself and find the reason. Ward-Belmont gives you opportunities for advancement in many fields. If you have not taken advantage of them, you should blame yourself, not complain against the school. Disappointment and dissatisfaction can nearly always be tracecd to selfishness. Perhaps you have had little interest in campus activities. It is so easy to become self-centered here, but why not let the group organizations and inter-class spirit make you more democratic? We are so avcrse to being open-minded, enthusiastic, and generous, yct we have no reason to be. In the next few weeks why don't we try to put our best foot forward, meet each day with a smile, work hard, and make these last days the happiest and most worthwhile of our future memories.

RE-LIVING TODAY

"There's no reunion but remembering." Particularly at Easter time when the campus is beginning to be colored with Spring, we see the alumnae coming back to Ward-Belmont. They return—smartly dressed, reminiscent, and eager to be on the campus again. Probably more than any other school, Ward-Belmont offers her alumnae the opportunity to live their student life again as well as possible. They are guests of the school. Once again they walk in club village—again they slip into the library—again they see their rooms and with the sight, recollections come flooding back accompanied by joyous cries of—"Do you remember?"— With being an alumna come many privileges such as driving off the campus unchaperoned. So they spend their week-end—their return to Ward-Belmont.

The alumnae come back because they enjoyed their school life here. They love Ward-Belmont because she has a definite part in each of their lives and each alumna belongs to Ward-Belmont. They want to recapture that part of their life that was spent here.

Each year we can see them come back for this. However pleasant a part of one's life may be, it cannot be lived again, so make the most of today.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—"Lights Out" tonight just plain scared me to death. If you've ever given serious contemplation to making a mummy come alive, you'd better dig your grave right along with it. That fool play had me so jittery that when the door creaked because of the wind, I not only jumped a foot, but acted very ingenue and screamed. It's the stillness and the darkness of the room, broken only by the radio, that has such an erie effect. I always vow—never again.

Jean Ewing charmed me with her speech this morning. The only thing that worried me was the hours she must have labored on it.

Club tonight—guess there's nothing more to say.

Oh yes, today was April Fool's Day. That's quite a disappointment to me, and to Coffee too, I hear, for practical jokes just aren't a success around here. You can't put salt in sugar, for you have to use it yourself, and if you do anything much more out-of-the-way, you'll be dragged up to Monitor's meeting. So I'll let April Fool's day remain unknown while I'm still here.

Thursday—Hamburgers in the tea-room—and I think the majority of us indulged in 'em too. How I've missed them here, these cold, chill nights, when a good hamburger would have put new vigor in my bones, and the onions would have stifled the roommate into silence, and would have lulled me to sleep.

All this week has been just one big preparation for that gala day Saturday. I rushed back from town to go out on a cold dreary field to practice baseball, then at nine-thirty at night came out from under a stack of books down to a too inspiring pep meeting. Then I ended up the day by making fetching bows to mess up the campus with. But, if I remember correctly, it's certainly worth all the effort, even though it does last just a day.

Friday—Such a free, careless, and care-free day I haven't spent on this campus for quite a goodly spell. No lessons for tomorrow, hence an afternoon and evening to do whatevcr my little heart desires. Spent most of it getting caught up on letter-writing, which has become just about as laborious to me as studying a math lesson. Tonight was our Open House, and, if I must say so, it was quite a success. Never satisfied, Mamie had to rush from that to the Kappa Sig dance. And here the rest of us were thrilled being able to dance for two little hours. But as I always have, and still do say, (my philosophy of a girl's school) our time will come.

I never saw such a flourishing and flurrying around in Senior Hall as there was tonight; evcryone tangled up in yellow and white decorations for the morrow. It's going to be a great day, my frens, so sister Edwine tells us in her pep talks.

Satuday—Ah, it's here. My alarm clock warned me of the fact at an early hour this morning. Wouldn't it be a hateful old day, though? Cold, dreary, cloudy—all that we could ask for. But nevertheless, at seven bells 250 gals were racing madly about the campus putting their class colors on every available spot, and I mean every spot too. Not a tree, a bench, or a statue was missed, and let me tell you, it was some messy sight too, even though it was one of our favorite ways of showing our class loyalty.

All the sports were quite thrilling, I thought, especially since the two classes were so evenly matched as to good athletes. The Senior-Mid parade was the cutest thing I ever saw, even though my heart ached for little Mitcham in her lack of clothing. That, and the Senior swimming stunt were the big events of the day in my eye, and showed more originality and cleverness than anything else.

The Senior-Mids got suddenly awfully ingenious and discovered the pennant, I hear, under the board walk by the Osiron club-house. Clever hiding places must be hard to find now, for it's been only in the last two years that the Senior-Mids have been able to find the much sought after piece of felt.

I simply had to take time out and go to see "Midsummer Night's Dream," and I've never regretted it. Talk about a spectacle! Whew! But it did about spoil Dick Powell for me, darn it, and he was one of my favorites, too. Maybe when I hear him sing again, it'll be O. K. again, though.

I got rather misty-eyed and sentimental when Dr. Barton told us that the Seniors had won. I think I'd have died if it had been any other way. It's mighty funny the way class spirit comes on you all of a sudden. Well, it's all over, and all I can say is that I'm more tired than I've been in many a moon. Adios.

Sunday—It's really pitiful, the condition I'm in. Down here in the Sunny South I thought surely April was a good sign that Spring was here, so, smart me, I sent everything home, all my winter clothes. So here I am in this chilling weather, minus any kind of covering except sweaters. So far, my friends have come to the rescue with donations, but I'm wondering how long it will last. Here's to a sunny Easter, or I'll necessarily be obliged to be suddenly ill. I've learned my bitter lesson though. Nevcr again do I trust weathcr or its seasons.

Such Sunday activities are so unusual that I can hardly take it. Here we slept till church time, went to the A. K. tea, went to Candyland for additional tea, and came back to enjoy the Easter pageant, and all in one Sunday, too. What on earth are Sunday's coming to. Many's the Sunday when there was nothing to do except study and go to Vespers, and it didn't do its part to relieve the monotony of school days. Here's betting though, from now on until the seven weeks go by, there'll be something doing every minute.

I'll never forget the first scene in the pageant, *The Last Supper*, after Leonardo's famous painting. There were little shivers running down my spine when the curtain finally closed.

Monday—And still no hurricane. It went over our heads last night so high that all it could do was turn off our lights for a half hour. Dr. Barton gave us at least one good reason for the horrible smoke around this vicinity though. That's why the thrilling hurricane missed us.

The Honor Roll was read today. S'funny, but I didn't hear my name mentioned.

Imagine Nell Jane's chagrin, when she forgot that she was going to have a History test the next day until after lights were out. So the poor girl drags herself out of bed at the unearthly hour of 2:30 and studied and studied, a thing she hadn't been caught doing for ever so long. Then, feeling wise, went to class where no teacher or no test ever showed up. It's times like that when you want to give up the ship. It's a great life if you don't lead it!

LENT OBSERVED

Lenten services were held in the big "Y" room every morning during Holy Week, by the "Y" cabinet. The speakers, officers of the "Y," were: Maxine Graham, Monday; Virginia Piper, Tuesday; Minnie Maude May, Wednesday; Virginia Battle, Thursday; Jane Flannigan, Friday. The services were started at 7:05, and consisted of hymns, prayers, and short accounts of the activities of the first Holy Week.

ALUMNAE GROUPS BEGIN MEETINGS

(Continued from page 1)

luncheons will be held in June with Miss Sisson and Miss Phillips representing the school. Miss Sisson will attend the luncheons in Detroit, Indianapolis, Chicago, Clevcland, and Columbus, Ohio. Miss Phillips will go to luncheons in St. Louis, Kansas City, Des Moines, Omaha, Oklahoma City, and Little Rock, Arkansas.

Milwaukee, Fort Worth, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago, Cleveland, Omaha, and Kansas City all constitute active clubs which meet monthly for social and charitable purposes. All the other state clubs meet only once yearly—for their annual luncheons.

DO YOU KNOW—

Last week's *Do You Know* was Margaret Carrigan. Janet Collings was the first to hand in the correct name.

Of the softest, whitest skin you've ever felt—the kind the ad "The skin you love to touch" was written for. Her every aspect is dainty, and soft, even down to her pink ears and sensitive pink nose. Though shy and timid in a crowd, she may be seen "Hopping" hurriedly on the campus at any time of the day (or night, for that matter!). She loves to do things for people to make them happy and especially at this time of the year!

ELEGY IN A CAMPUS GRAVEYARD

Ye sins and ye virtues too, vain Seniors and Middles did show you up that cold bleak Saturday morning of April 4. There they were—your names on wavering white tombstones, announcing your fate. And all around the gold and white and purple streamers slipped around some unheard-of-corners as if they were seeking the source of your secrets.

But the direful tombstones gave the only hints of the eventful morn to follow. The Senior-Middle markers announced:

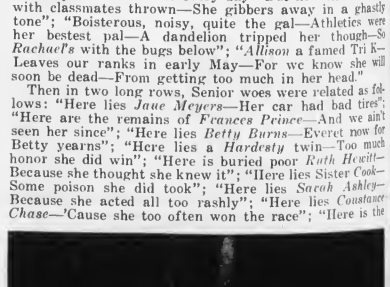
NOTICE!
"If you die please let us know
So in this graveyard you may go.
We'll put inscriptions on your grave
And let your little classmates rave."

And the inscriptions lamented: "*Dot* was a champ in golf you know—Till she met Seniors and came to her woe;—The swing that she shielded from harm in all sports —Does her little good now in the lowest of courts"; "*Sis*



feet below she lies—Known to all the world as *Kim*—A whiz in sports she was—But Seniors tamed her vigor and her vim"; "In this coffin dark and deep—*Laura Mae* lies fast asleep—A Chapel Proctor in her day—Now o'er the worms she still holds sway"; "Underneath this pile of stones—Lies all that's left of Sally Jones—Her name was *Paine*, it wasn't Jones—I called her that to rhyme with bones"; "We thought her knee—Would soon get well—But this sad story we must tell—Merrick never did recover—So now she has the grass above her"; "In St. Louis *Lois* was born—Early one dull cloudy morn—At school she gained so darned much weight—That this tombstone relates her fate"; "Growing thinner by the hour—She soon was buried with a bower—Poor little *Collius* cute as could be—Wasted away as you can see"; *Emily Hamilton* went to her grave—Because her class she tried to save—The Seniors trampled them in the dust—So now in her coffin she moulds and rusts"; "Grand Rapids claims friend *Griswold's* name—And basket-ball crowns her with fame—But her six feet got in the way—So she passed out the other day"; "*Peggy* went swimming with her buddy—To teach the fishes how to study—Her body never more was found—Six-foot *Acwistead*, too bad she drowned"; "Covered 'neath this coffin green—lies *Barbara Moore* with all her vim—She spent her time in classes—Sleeping now she's gone—We all are weeping"; "*Whitfield Stallings*, Senior-Mid—Beneath this stone lies low—In challenging the Seniors mighty—We see she came to woe"; "Under this stone so white she lies—It's darker far than summer skies—But *Mattie* had no choice—For she, when giggling, lost her voice"; "'Parlez-vous' and 'S'il vous plait?'—Were *Calhoun's* pass words most every day—But now in her coffin with classmates thrown—She gibbers away in a ghastly tone"; "Boisterous, noisy, quite the gal—Athletics were her bestest pal—A dandelion tripped her though—So *Rachael's* with the bugs below"; "*Allison* a famed Tri K—Leaves our ranks in early May—For we know she will soon be dead—From getting too much in her head."

Then in two long rows, Senior woes were related as follows: "Here lies *Jane Meyers*—Her car had bad tires"; "Here are the remains of *Frances Peirce*—And we ain't seen her since"; "Here lies *Betty Burns*—Every now for Betty yearns"; "Here lies a *Hardesty* twin—Too much honor she did win"; "Here is buried poor *Ruth Hewitt*—Because she thought she knew it"; "Here lies Sister *Cook*—Some poison she did took"; "Here lies *Sarah Ashley*—Because she acted all too rashly"; "Here lies *Coustance Chase*—'Cause she too often won the race"; "Here is the



resting place of *Annie Lou Wall*—Not because she was too tall"; Here lies *Janet Pascoe*—'Cause she ate too much hot tobasco"; "Here died *Jane Flannigan*—We're sure she never can again"; "Here lies *Marjorie Crume*—'Cause she went riding on a broom"; "Here lies the second of the *Hardesty* pair—She died when she went on the air"; "Here lies good old Moselle (worm!)—Shot at twice by poor Rozelle"; "Here lies *Nelle Jane Ranck*—While in swimming she done sank"; "Here lies *Rebecca Rice*—She was afraid of mice"; "Here lies the bones—Of all the *Joues*"; "Here lies *Helen Hall*—Since she answered the Heavenly call"; "Here lies *Eliza Monk*—While out walking she met a skunk"; "Here lies *Elsie Sante*—Cause she went to join her auntie".

Now the shades have departed from us, and in their place probably some form of reincarnation may stalk the campus walks. Watch out!

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR
April 14 - 17

uesday, April 14—Mrs. Bauman, Piano Recital at 8:15
hursday, April 16—Frederick Jagel, Tenor, at 8:15
riday, April 17—X. L. Open House

Agora Open House

The Agora Club held it's open house, Wednesday, April 8.

Bettie Jayne Reed, president, and Miss Casebier, sponsor, received, while Frances Riedy, Phyllis Schackne, Lucille Smith; and Elizabeth Ann Hoffman served on the floor committee with Ruth Voigt as chairman. The refreshments were in charge of Mary McGehee and the invitations were under the supervision of Mary Leslie Cook.

Spring was the theme of the occasion with Spring formals predominant. The dancers enjoyed the music of Murray Harmon and the evening proved, by the vote of all, a huge success.

Oklahoma Picnic

Friday, April 10, the members of the Oklahoma Club took themselves to the fair site of Percy Warner Park for a festive picnic. Katherine Butts was in charge of arrangements and Elizabeth Coe assisted her by taking care of the refreshments.

Del Vers' Tea for Anti-Pan's

Tuesday afternoon, April 8, from four o'clock until six o'clock the Del Vers' entertained their sister club at an informal tea dance. Sarah Ashley, president, Miss Lydell, sponsor, and Teddie Krauss, Elizabeth Doty, and Betty Burns formed the receiving line. Marjorie Treadwell had charge of the floral decorations and Nelle Jane Ranck and Sara Smallwood presided over the tea table. Music was furnished by Murray Harmon's orchestra.

Birthday Dinner

Another of Mrs. Rose's masterpieces in the way of birthday dinners was greatly enjoyed Thursday, April 2. Spring decorations held full sway. In the very center of the table was an oblong bowl of snapdragons, daffodills, tulips, and roses. On either side were two smaller bowls of the same brilliant hues. Two clever china ducks held bouquets of purple and white sweetpeas at either side of the table.

The place cards were cunning Easter greeting cards and the favors, long-stemmed yellow roses. A small Easter egg with a glass window which contained a picture at the other end was the subject of interest and merriment throughout the dinner.

Dr. and Mrs. Barton were host and hostess respectively at the dinner and Miss Sisson was one of the charming guests. The party was for the girls whose birthdays were in March or early April. The following girls were the lucky ones to attend: Mary Hamilton, Sarah Ashley, Mary Elizabeth Brown, Jana Longnecker, Murl Copeland, Genevieve Marsh, Betty Dunlay, Leora Hill, Margaret Ozee, Marjorie Ashton, Mary Pollard, Patsy Schornsdorfer, Jane Allison, Phyllis Carr, Jean Bailey, Virginia Collins, Mary Griswold, and Virginia Roberson.

X. L. Open House

The X. L.'s will have their open house Friday, April 17. Elizabeth Rudolph and Miss Merriwether will receive at the door. Mildred Sartor will be in charge of the floor committee and assisting her will be Elsie Sante, Letitia Breese, Virginia Brown, and Virginia Piper. Mildred is also in charge of music and has engaged the 'Southern Colonels" to play for the evening's dancing. Refreshments, under the supervision of Mary Beth Caton, will be punch and orange ice.

Triad's Entertain Orphans

The Triad Club gave an Easter egg hunt Tuesday, April 7 in club village for about twenty children from the Protestant Orphans' Home. After the hunt the children, ranging from about three to eight years old, were taken to the club house for refreshments.

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"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, April 12—
7:30 A.M. Early Easter Service in Recreation Hall; John L. Hill, speaker.
8:45 A.M. Easter Egg Hunt at Junior League Home.
2:15 P.M. Play hour at Tennessee Children's Home.
6:00 P.M. Vespers; Dr. John Barton, speaker.
Tuesday, April 14—
7:00 P.M. Visit to the Old Ladies' Home.
Thursday, April 16—
7:00 P.M. Trip to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital.
Friday, April 17—
6:00 P.M. Meeting of the Student Industrial Commission.

STUDENT SPEAKS

Margaret Keyes Clark was the speaker at Sunday school last Sunday, April 5. She discussed the meaning of faith, referring to Kagawa's work, and that of the "Door of Hope," a home in China which receives and cares for the young girls of the interior, who would otherwise be sold into slavery. Both are evidences of supreme faith. Virginia Piper played the piano and Jeanne Cookson sang "I Need Thee Every Hour."

Chapel Corner

Friday, April 3

"Brazil" was the subject of the talk of Rev. C. Darby Fulton, who traced his journey by water from New York to South America and up through Panama to New Orleans. He gave much information on the geographic divisions of South America and the population and tongue of Brazil. He described the beauty and grandeur of the Amazon and the jungle through which it flows.

Monday, April 6

Dr. John W. Barton announced the honor roll and gave a short talk on the importance of planning time in order to take part in activities as well as in scholarship. There were 41 on the high school honor list and 34 on the college, showing great improvement over the first semester. Several names have been added to the dean's list.

Wednesday, April 8

Rev. William A. Keith of Collegeside Church spoke on Holy Week. His talk was built on Emerson's phrase "Jesus of Nazareth was not written but plowed into the history of the world." At the time of the death of Jesus, He and His followers were thought nothing of; now His teachings are the ideals of man.

LEADING TENOR APPEARS ON W.-B. STAGE APRIL 16

(Continued from page 1)

poise and greater musicianship is required of the concert singer.

Jagel is a normal, likeable young American with candid blue eyes and an engaging smile, unaffected by success. He is an ardent sportsman, enjoying swimming, fishing, horseback riding, motoring, walking and sailing. Dairy-farming and collecting, especially old Egyptian jewelry and Georgian silver, are other of his habits. He enjoys reading and has a delicious, literary-musical sense of humor.

Mr. Jagel will present a varied program, consisting of selections from two of Handel's oratorios, songs of Brahms, a selection from an opera by Piccini, and a number of the more modern compositions. He will be accompanied by Mr. Roy Underwood.

Admission will be by ticket only.

HONOR ROLL OF THIRD QUARTER REVEALS GAIN

(Continued from page 1)

Latta, Doris Mead, Frankie Patrick, Mickie Perry, Barbara Reniger, Frances Riedy, Phyllis Schackne, Peggy Smith, Sarah Elizabeth Wells, Margaret White.

DEAN'S LIST

Betty Hardesty, Nancy Hovis, Catherine Cheatham, Julia Colvert, Elizabeth Doty, Rozelle Emery, Charlotte Fogg, Maxine Graham, Sara Jane Kimmel, Jane Ludwig, Kathryn Phillips, Harriett Rosenblum, Annelle Smith, Jane Anglin, Sarah Ashley, Marjorie Aston, Dartha Carver, Jayne Coyle, Evelyn Phillips, Lillian Walters, Regina Schatten, Bernice Schill, Dorothy Strickland, Ledlie Logan, Celeste Jane Throckmorton, Lois Whiteman, Mary Donnan Wilson, Margaretmonroe Yager, Beverly Barton, Mary Hamilton Bracken, Florence Monk.

Campus Column

Oh my, what I wouldn't have given to have been a little mouse in Rec Hall last Sunday night when all the lights went out. And finally each little group was given their little candle. When at the first of the great catastrophe, Mrs. Hall asked if any of those boys had any matches, one of them murmured "They'd better not!" Of course he was right in remembering that matches are not allowed at W.-B. And yet take a look at that June Weeks—Sidney "match."

Many worn-out, tired little girls Saturday night after all the strenuous cheering and sports of Senior-Senior-Middle Day. Jane Ludwig and Allison managed to lose their voices. (Comes in handy during class recitation.) Didn't Margaret Giles (Alabama), and Virginia Varga look particularly "ducky" in their get-ups. And talk about nice Northern breezes, I was always wishing for some happy medium in temperature between the frigid tennis courts and the suffocating heat of the swimming pool. Anyway, we certainly had those Seniors worried for awhile. And there was some pretty keen competition. A grand time was had by all—and we won't soon forget it.

Am tired of asking about everybody's plans for Easter. All seem to be going some place. I've given up keeping track of it all. Am now more concerned with just counting those left in school; we'll be much in the minority. "There ain't no news." But just wait 'till people start coming back after Easter. Like the three little St. Louis gals who returned saying that they had been to three parties, but they couldn't remember where one stopped and the next began.

Dottie Gardner sent to Best & Company for a booklet on sport clothes for Spring and Summer wear, telling them she was a student at Ward-Belmont. In answer, she received their children's clothes catalogue (ages 9-12). Imagine her embarrassment.

Frances Laval's latest gem of wisdom, "If all the boarders in all the girls' schools were placed side by side at one table, they would still reach."

"The orchestra stood rooted to the spot—it had played 'Trees' once too often." Frosh.

High School

Comments on the week:

We would like to know how Henrietta's finger and thumb got hurt, and don't tell us she ran into a door. —We may be "iggerunt," but we thought Crossan's theme was titled "Unfinished Sympathy" instead of "Unprinted Symphony." That reporter must take music, or maybe it was just a typographical error.—And not so long ago we welcomed Anne Ganier back into our midst, but the next day she played hookey again. —Rachel Harris has a new *coiffure* (we had to look that word up in the dictionary).—Shirley Caldwell was back last Thursday and Elsie Caldwell Burch has been breezing in and out recently. And Elizabeth Love was back with us Wednesday.

Last week we "snuck" around the campus and found out who "Open All Night" is. Her initials are P. K.

After a date with a certain person, Nelle comes to school with a perfect Latin lesson. It must be great to know scholarly people.

And somebody wants to know where Betty Carlisle was when the lights went out. And also why all the boys said they hadn't any matches when the chaperones rushed in, and also why Mr. Pucket had to appear so soon with a flashlight.

Dot Evans was heard to remark naively that she had heart trouble. We wonder if it's "acute" somebody. (Isn't this "acute" pun?)

We won't even begin to name all the day students going to the *four* dances last week, but you can guess who they were by the sleepy eyes. However, we feel we ought to list the boarders who are leaving for the week-end. It's a regular migration this time. Ostergard taking Reniger, M. Morrison, Connie, Peggy Smith, Annette, Phyllis Schackne, Muriel, Ione, Sarah Everett taking Mildred Cox, Bobby Williams, Letty, Norvell, Kappy taking Glee and Joan, Mary Jac, Pitcher, Barret, Cookson, and Jeter, made up the list of lucky week-enders. Friedy's folks are here, along with Marjorie Lotz's.

Did you know that these are the middle names of the following girls?

Dorothy *Pearl* Evans; Marion *Louise* Murphy; *Sammy* Keith Glasgow; *Alta* Rachel Farris; and lastly, Kathleen *Letitia* Breese.

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HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MISS RUBY VAN HOOSER

Miss Van Hooser, teacher of religion and sociology here on the campus, is from Birmingham, Alabama. Her earliest education including her college training was obtained in this city where she obtained her B.A. degree from Athens College. For two years following her graduation she taught in this school and then she was able to take steps toward realizing a long-cherished ambition.

Since her childhood, almost, she had longed to do Mission work in the Orient. A few years after her graduation from Athens College she came to Nashville where she received special training at Scarritt College. She was then sent by the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, to Japan where she worked for three years.

Her first year in the Orient was spent in Tokyo at a language school where she spent hours each day learning the difficult Japanese tongue. "Miss Van," as she is fondly known to the girls here on campus, says that in Tokyo the atmosphere of an international capital is most fascinatingly combined with the traditional lure of the Orient. During her stay there she came in contact with many personages known throughout the world. Foreign diplomats, scientists such as Einstein, and social workers such as Jane Addams were known by Miss Van Hooser in that exciting year.

The next two years "Miss Van" worked in Oita, an old feudal city of Japan. Very near to the spinning and cotton factories of the community was the high stone castle of a long-dead Japanese baron. It was in this community that in the 16th century the Catholic Church established a strong Christian center. The missionaries were soon driven out, but three hundred years later when foreigners again came to Japanese shores, they found around 15,000 Christian descendants of the early faithful converts. Miss Van Hooser was interested primarily in the girls and women who were employed in the two factories. Conditions were even worse than those in the muchly publicized sweatshops of America and it was "Miss Van's" work as well as others to improve these girls' social and religious states.

Ill health drove her back to the States after her third year in Japan. Here she accepted the position in Ward-Belmont that she now holds. In addition to her teaching duties "Miss Van" is sponsor of the "Y" and all religious activities.

In 1930 she received her Master's Degree in religion from Columbia. In addition she has been a graduate student of Chicago University and Scarritt College, where she is now working on her Ph.D.

Two years ago in 1934 "Miss Van" made an interesting trip abroad. She attended a conference at Oxford, England, of international members of the Oxford Group Movement. Three weeks were spent in one of the old colleges of the University with citizens of forty different countries. The rest of the summer was spent in travel on the continent and in other parts of England.

Her many contacts with individuals and groups of girls here at Ward-Belmont over a period of ten years have endeared her to a host of students. Those in her classes will tell you that in addition to knowing her subject thoroughly she gives a pupil something else found only "between the lines" of even the best Book.

AMUSEMENTS

Paramount Theatre — Beginning Monday, SHIRLEY TEMPLE in "Captain January."

Knickerbocker Theater — Coming Tuesday, Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers in "Follow the Fleet."

EASTER BUNNY TELLS ALL

(Continued from page 1)

Thus the dates for the following four years will continue as follows: 1936, April 12; 1937, March 28; 1939, April 9; 1940, March 24. (You'd better start planning your week-ends.)

"There's many a myth concerning the 'Sunday of Joy.' Remember the old one that the sun dances around that day. Sir John Suckling comments on this when he says of one of his little maids:

'Her feet beneath her petticoat
Like little mice stole in and out
As if they feared the light;
But oh, she dances such a way,
No sun upon an Easter-day
Is half so fine a sight.'

"The Devonshire maidens still get up early every Easter morning to see the sun as it dances, and furthermore to get a glimpse of the lamb and the flag in its center. But these young ladies are not less vain than you. They'll walk miles to the nearest market-town to purchase some little new frill and bit of lace for this one day. They insist 'tis bad luck not to have several articles of new finery. Nice alibi!

"But the high-light of the day comes with hunting for the Easter eggs. I wonder if your friends are too sophisticated now for such child's play. After all, it too symbolizes a part of our first old festivals. The Easter Eggs or Pasch Eggs, as we call them, are symbolic of creation, or the re-creation of spring. The Christians adopted the custom to symbolize the Resurrection, and they colour the eggs to represent the blood of their redemption. Then too, there is an old, old tradition that the world was 'hatched' or created at Eastertide.

"Let me be a little cottontail philosopher, and tell you to keep in mind that we little bunnies want to remember more than the Easter bonnets and Easter lilies that we bring you. When the chimes ring out from the tower on Easter evening, we can say to ourselves:

'Now sweet the sound of Vesper-bells,
The hour of evening prayer foretells,
And comes a benediction calm,
That robs the soul of all alarm,
The sky has faded in the west,
The world sinks to its peaceful rest,
The Vesper Star a taper-light,
Shines through the dark of Easter night!'"

—*Josephine Rice Creelman.*

IN REVIEW

Holy Week

This past week, Holy Week, marks one of the most religious and festive times of the year. It is the usual custom of thousands of people during this season to visit the Holy City, but the question of peace and the declining power of Pope Pius has served to deprive Rome of its usual throng of visitors, and this Easter will see comparatively few worshipers celebrating in Rome.

Tornado Hits South

Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, tornadoes ripped over five states, leaving death and destruction in their wake. As yet the total amount of damage or the loss of life has not been determined, but horror and suffering tell adequately the amount to be expected. The storm twisted and tore its way through Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee and Arkansas, leaving towns, cities, and countrysides a mass of contorted wreckage.

Fires added to the chaos and everywhere national guardsmen were called into service to help alleviate the suffering. Mine villages, swamp hospitals, and school buildings were among those things destroyed. Communications and transportation were completely stopped in some parts, and the possibility of help was for some time delayed.

Thus again has nature with wind and rain desolated the country and again Red Cross has sent her workers to the aid of the suffering. Nature is still on the rampage.

Ethiopia Protests

On April 4, the Ethiopian Government protested to the League of Nations that the Hague convention of 1907 had been violated by the Italians in their attack of the undefended city of Addis Ababa. The attack was in the form of an air raid which did very little damage, merely scattering a few bullets over the city.

The league committee of "13" representing all countries of the Council except Italy, will meet Wednesday, April 8, to consider the possibilities of peace between the warring nations in the light of direct representation made to the nations. They will also consider Mussolini's refusal to answer the Ethiopian charges of the usage of poisonous gases.

Unusual Hobbies

Karl S. Bolander, who probably knows more about the way people spend their spare time than any person in this country because of his position as the president of the National Art Hobby Guild at Columbus, Ohio, recently visited here at the Art Convention.

While here, he discussed several of the 800 ways to spend spare time that he had discovered in his travels over the country. He has classified these methods in three groups: collection, creation and travel. The most peculiar hobby that Mr. Bolander has discovered during his stay in the South is the photography collection of chimneys left standing after the burning of a house.

Congress Delayed

Due to delays in the tax and revenue bills, leading members of Congress expressed the opinion that Congress would probably not adjourn until June 5, which is just four days before the Republican National Convention, at Cleveland, Ohio.

Stocks Up

On Saturday, April 4, the stocks, whipped up by a favorable week-end, reached their highest level in five years. Despite the various tricks of nature during the last year, business has maintained a fairly steady level, which should show that prosperity is really just around the corner.

Revolt Threatens

The government of Spain is again threatened with revolt as the Socialists, Communists and Syndicalists refuse to co-operate further with the left wing of the Republican party if it means the setting aside of their party differences.

The Socialists, under the leadership of Francisco Largo Caballero, and the Communists, under Jose Diaz, favor a proletarian government and are ready to resort to force to gain it. The announcement of their plan to use force was followed by demonstrations and pillaging.

The Syndicalists, an anarchist group under Angel Pestana, announced that they were equally prepared to pursue their policies, which were anti-proletarian.

The unlikely possibility of saving the government lies in the alliance of the right and left wings of the Republican party.

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PENSTAFF EDITION

Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Primaries Shed Light

National affairs today center around the coming presidential election. The business uplift of the past few weeks has strengthened President Roosevelt's position. The various candidates of the Republican party are as yet uncertain of their position. During the past week several primary elections have shed some light on the question. In Illinois perhaps the most important election took place. Presidential candidates who held the center of the election were Borah and Knox. Knox, publisher of the *Chicago Daily News*, is battling the *Tribune* for the Chicago support while Borah hopes to gain the down state majority.

Japanese Treason

On April 13, the Japanese seized six high Mongol chiefs on the charge of treason and hatching plots against the government. High Japanese and Manchoukuan casualties in the recent border warfare were the cause for the suspicion and consequent arrest of these chiefs. Ling Sheng, a leader in the campaign for Mongol unity and independence, was charged with furnishing information to Russia while pretending loyalty to Manchoukuw since 1932. The six were taken to Hsinking, the capital of the Japanese directed state, to be subject to court marshal.

Townsend Plan Investigated

One of the most important movements during the last year has been the Townsend plan. Special attention has been called to this movement by the investigation being carried on by the Senate Committee. During the past weeks several witnesses have been called up to testify.

The latest attack has been on the profits taken from the weekly naper published by the organization under the title of *National Townsend Weekly*. The charge is that 99 per cent of the revenue of the paper comes from the advertisement of patent medicines which have been indorsed by Dr. Townsend who at one time was a reputable physician.

This and the disclosure of tangled books and questionable liquidation will have little effect on the public for it is believed that these facts had already been known. To impress the citizens in the methods of sound economy other than these a stronger case must be presented.

Easter Brings Summer

The Easter season seems to have left not only authentic spring fever but a touch of real summer weather. The temperature has reached a high of 92 during the past week, and summer styles are definitely Vogue.

Moscow Celebrates Easter

Moscow celebrated Easter this year the same as the majority of cities in the world. The twenty-eight churches of the city were overflowing as the curious and religious crowded the church yards. The prohibition of instruction for the young people has not seemed to dampen the fervor and the fact that Easter coincided with one of the free days only added to the ceremonies and Easter breakfasts. Better clothes and Easter decorations such as chocolate bunnies and eggs show added prosperity.

Filipinos Deported

This week a special train will leave Manhattan, proceed to Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis and across the Rocky Mountains to San Francisco. Four weeks later the passengers aboard this train will debark on the shores of their native land. Due to a complaint to the Department of Labor this train is being sponsored to remove the Filipinos who are numerous enough to reduce the wages in San Francisco to an unbelievable low. Further complaint of an increase in crime and intermarriage were also considered sufficient cause for the sponsorship of such a train.

CHAPEL PROGRAM
April 20 - 24

Monday, April 20—In charge of Expression Department.
Wednesday, April 22—Devotional.
Friday, April 24—Talk by Miss Balcom.

W-B ORCHESTRA PRESENTED IN CONCERT APR. 24

PRESENT AND PAST STUDENTS, PROFESSIONALS INCLUDED IN PERSONNEL

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present the Ward-Belmont Orchestra in its annual concert on Friday evening, April 24, in the school auditorium at 8:15 P.M., with Mr. Kenneth Rose, Director of the Department of Violin, conducting. This orchestra has for many years been outstanding in school ensembles, and its members include present and former students of the school as well as professional musicians. As has been customary in the past, Mr. Rose presents one of his advanced students as soloist, this year the soloist being Miss Catherine Andrews of Nashville who will play the first movement of the Concerto in A Major by Mozart.

The personnel of the orchestra and the program follows:

PROGRAM

Tancred Overture — *Rossini*
Surprise Symphony — *Haydn*
adagio cantabile-vivace assai
andante
menuetto
allegro di molto
Concerto A major (first movement)
Miss Catherine Andrews — *Mozart*
Hungarian Dance No. 1 — *Brahms*
In My Native Country (for string ensemble) — *Grieg*
Bolero — *Ravel*

PERSONNEL

First Violins—Mrs. Ella Lu Kapp, concertmaster; Mr. Harold Kapp, Mrs. Elsie Perschell Ebberling, Mrs. Martha Porter Hines, Mr. John Howard Wise, Miss Marjorie Gunn, Mr.

(Continued on page 4)

PROGRAMS GIVEN IN SMALL TOWNS

A group of girls representing several departments of Ward-Belmont went to Clarksville and Springfield, Tennessee, Friday, April 17, for the purpose of interesting prospective students.

Evelyn Braden and Phyllis Carr did a soft-shoe tap number to "A Little Bit Independent," and Elizabeth Rudolph sang. Anne Rudolph, Shawnee Elliott, Billie Frank Smith, and Virginia Brown were students from the expression department who made the trip. Helen Tibbets and Marjorie Gunn represented the piano and violin departments respectively. Mrs. Kenneth Rose accompanied both Elizabeth Rudolph and Marjorie Gunn.

Visits were made to the high schools of Springfield and Clarksville.

Last Monday, April 13, a trip was made to the high schools of Murfreesboro for the same purpose. The students making the trip and the numbers they gave were as follows: Elsie Sante, piano, *Sentimental Melody*, by MacCopeland, and *March Wind* by MacDowell; Virginia Taylor, violin, *Romona* by Weiniaski; Laura Mae Carpenter and Charlotte Wanek, a dramatic skit entitled *Dict*; Lady Corinne Meyers, voice, *The Little Shepherd's Song* by Watts, and *Iris* by Wolf; Evelyn Norton, a dance number.

LAST WEEKS FULL OF ACTIVITIES

As the school year races to a close the days from now until June 2 are filled with campus activities of the extra-curricular sort. Leaders for next year are elected and personalities to play important parts in remaining events of this year are chosen.

Friday, April 17, saw the election of Student Council officials for next year and these were just the beginning. Athletic contests, recitals, plays, and concerts vie with elections as to number and variety.

The following is a schedule of events as planned for now. Others may be added and changes may be made on account of weather.

April
20—Baseball Tournament begins.
21—Certificate Student's Recital.
22—T.C. Open House.
23—Class Meetings. Senior Class Tea, French Club.
24—Orchestra Recital, Birthday Dinner.
25—Nelson Eddy.
27—Preliminary Rounds of Archery Tournament.
28—Election of Athletic Association Officers by Active Members.
30—Senior High School Open House.

May
1—Student Recital.
2—Recital by Certificate Expression Students, 6:45 P.M. Texas Club Picnic.
5—Glee Club Concert.
6, 7—Archery Tournament.
7—Class Meetings.
8—Expression Play, "As You Like It," Horse Show.
9—Senior Middle Picnic.
9, 11—Tryouts for W.-B. letters in Track, Archery, Riding.
11—Track Meet.
12—Tennis Finals, Certificate Music Recital.
14—May Day Rehearsal of everyone in school.
15—Fashion Show in Chapel.
16—May Day.
21—Chapel—Athletic Association Awards, Senior High School Banquet.
23—Officers of 35-36, 36-37 Picnic.
25—Exams start.
30—Exams end.

June
1—High School Graduation (night).
2—College Graduation (morning).

VOTES CAST FRIDAY FOR NOMINEES

Votes were cast Friday, April 17, for members of next year's Student Councils, both Day Student and Boarding. The day students voted all day in the basement of Senior Hall while the boarders voted from 2:45 until 5:45 in Miss Pugh's room in Academic Building.

The nominees for the various offices of the student government councils were as follows:

BOARDING STUDENT COUNCIL

President—Barbara Moore, Anna Mary Pierce.
First Vice-President—Emily Hamilton, Anna May Moul.
Second Vice-President — Peggy Smith, Ione McKnight.
Secretary—Mary Ann Fristoe, Whitfield Stallings.
High School Representative—Dorothy Lehrer, Letitia Breese.

DAY STUDENT COUNCIL

President—Mary Alice Herbert, Josephine Neill.
First Vice-President—Mabel Blackman, Jean Fleming.
Second Vice-President—Margaret Glasgow, Shirley Leake.
Secretary—Jane Vance, Grace Benedict.
High School Representative—Anne Ganier, Edna Mae Ziegler.

NOTICE

The Spanish Club will meet Monday night, April 20, at 7 o'clock, at the X. L. Club House.

EASTER SERVICES HELD ON CAMPUS

The "Y" Cabinet had charge of the services on Easter Sunday. The beginning was marked by the Easter carols sung in each dormitory by the Glee Club and twenty-five members of the "Y" Cabinet.

Rec Hall was decorated with lilies, palms, and spring flowers for the services with an altar improvised in front of the bay window. Laura Mae Carpenter was in charge of the morning service, reading the scriptures and leading the prayer. The processional hymn, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today," was sung by the carolers who came down the stairs in Rec Hall. Marjorie Gunn played a violin selection, Schubert's "Ava Maria."

Dr. John Hill, who had been invited months before by the "Y" Cabinet, was the speaker. He talked on the joys of Easter and the triumph of the day in Christ's having risen. The closing hymn was "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." This was a short and meaningful service.

Virginia Battle was in charge of Vespers. Helen Tibbets played a piano number, "Prelude." "The Day of Resurrection" was the opening hymn with the accompaniment by Helen Tibbets, piano and Marjorie Gunn, violin. Margaret Dunn, pupil of Sydney Dalton, gave a vocal solo. There was a prayer in unison and a scripture reading on the first Easter.

Dr. Barton, who was particularly wanted by the students as Easter speaker, used as his subject. "The Meaning of Easter for Daily Living." The closing hymn was "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," followed by another prayer in unison.

QUEEN OF THE MOUNTAINS

By ELEANOR WHITSON

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The following is a first-hand account by a Ward-Belmont student of conditions in Gainesville, Georgia, after the recent tornado:

Gainesville has always been called the Queen City of the Mountains. I've always considered myself rather fortunate to have an aunt in this aristocratic little town in the mountains of north Georgia. But when we started into Gainesville this Easter, we were entering a Gainesville entirely different from that I had visited two weeks before school last September; in fact, there was scarcely a recognizable feature.

Ten miles from Gainesville we were stopped by patroled officers who asked for our pass, which had been issued by command of the governor and signed by the Adjutant General. We assured them that Aunt Mary was returning to her home, and that we were not curiosity seekers. But the only retort was, "Well, no one can pass these lines to-morrow."

As we entered Gainesville from Atlanta, we drove through the graveyard for Aunt Mary to read the names of friends there in row after row of newly-made clay mounds. Soon we found five of the members of her Sunday School Class, the song leader, the fathers of two of her pupils, and many close friends. Many had no family lots, and even then new plots were being staked off for the bodies that were still being found. Pathetic little sprays of flowers shipped from Atlanta and Greenville marked banker's and bootmaker's grave alike.

We were slowly driving into the town by West Washington Street, and were following the path of the tornado. It was at the foot of this street that the death-taking monster began roaring, and quickly lashed up the long, narrow valley to the square. As it roared at a velocity of more than 120 miles an hour, it lay waste a path two and one-half miles long and one-half mile wide.

The first few people we talked to on the outskirts told us that the temperature was seventy that morning, Monday, April 6. Then, too, numbers mentioned having trouble starting their cars. As fathers were running to their street-cars and children were getting off to school, the tornado struck and changed the course of many lives within four minutes. (The clock on the corner at the Citizens Bank stopped at 8:27; and as it was fifteen minutes slow, the exact fatal moment was 8:42.)

The Mayor said he saw two great funnel-shaped clouds, the smoke cloud blowing hot air and the air cloud blowing cold air. Then when these

(Continued on page 4)

HYPHENDEVOTES ISSUE TO WORK FROM PENSTAFF

POETRY, FICTION, NON-FICTION INCLUDED ON INSIDE PAGES OF PAPER

This week's issue of the HYPHEN contains, as one may see, five pages of original creative work by members of the Penstaff. At least one article has been submitted by each member, and poetry, fiction, and non-fiction are included. This is the third year that the plan of donating the inside pages of one issue of the HYPHEN during the year has been carried out.

The Penstaff is the literary organization of the High School Department. Membership to the society is attained through the medium of contests held once or twice a year. The submitted work of any student in Ward-Belmont High School which is voted outstanding by the judges at these contests is referred to the old members of the Penstaff who vote on the best ones. Membership is, however, limited to twenty-five, and this year the quota is filled. Mrs. Susan S. Souby, high school English teacher, is sponsor of the Penstaff and the officers are: Lawrece Butler, President; Carroll Cole, Vice-President; and Dorothy Proctor, Secretary. The other members of this year's group are: Virginia Barret, Grace Benedict, Betty Carlisle, Mickie Perry, Jean Burk, Llewellyna Granbery, Jane Vance, Sue Perkins Craig, Polly Barr Edwards, Cornelia Fort, Barbara Leake, Frances Riedy, Nelle Edwards, Susan Cheek, Ann Caroline Gillespie, Elaine Haile, Frankie Patrick, Elloie Jeter, Margaret Nolan, Ann Stahlman, Mary Elizabeth Henley, and Catherine Crossan.

TENNIS DOUBLES SCHEDULE SET

Wednesday, April 15, saw the posting of the schedule for matches to be played in the annual spring tennis tournament. This year, merely as an experiment, a new method of conducting the tournament was employed. Players need no longer choose the girls from their own clubs for partners. Each girl could sign up with any other girl in school to make a good doubles team.

This change will necessitate another change in the awarding of honors. Each girl who has entered the tournament and plays all of her matches will thereby contribute two points to her club's athletic score, but the matches she wins will contribute a point a match to her and her partner. Awards will be made to the individual teams with a champion and a runner-up, and there will be no club tennis cup this year.

This plan was adopted on the suggestion of the members of the Athletic Association Board. They felt that it would arouse more interest if the girls could choose partners of equal ability and not necessarily of the same club.

The following is the arrangement of the schedule. First round matches must be played off by Tuesday, April 21, second round by April 28, third round by May 2, and fourth round by May 5. The finals will be played by May 8.

Hewitt and Benedict
Bye
Whiteman and Moul
Bye
Doty and Yantes
Cornelius and Ragland
Brauer and Griswold
Evans and B. Brown

(Continued on page 4)

PRESIDENTS MEET JOINTLY

On April 14, the second joint meeting of the day and boarding Presidents' Councils was held in the Osiron Club house. Helen Jones presided over the meeting and started the discussion of the topics. The suggestion was made that hereafter the day students clubs should compete with the boarding clubs for honors on stunt night. The other topic was the discussion of a meeting place for day student clubs with the suggestion of possibly using the various club houses for their meetings. The meeting was adjourned, leaving these topics to be settled next year.

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

PENSTAFF HISTORY

About eight years ago, a small group of girls in the high school English department, under the sponsorship of Miss Anna Pugh, organized the "Penstaff," a club the purpose of which was to stimulate creative writing. The organization flourished for several years and then fell upon evil days as its entire membership graduated in June, 1931.

Early in the year of 1932 it was reorganized under Mrs. Susan Souby with a membership of twenty-four. Since that time it has never had fewer members than twenty and at present numbers twenty-five.

Paraphrasing Cardinal Newman, we might say the club is not a birthplace of poets or immortal authors, nor does it promise a generation of Willa Cathers, Edith Whartons, Edna St. Vincent Millays, or even Nathalia Cranes, though some such miracles may be contained within its precincts. It does offer, however, opportunity for all those who love to write, to display their talents before an appreciative group, and to receive and offer criticism.

For several years it has been customary for the club to have one issue of the school paper in which to present its work to the student body, and in this week's HYPHEN, the present club makes its offering. We have tried to choose all kinds of material: poetry and prose; narrative and descriptive and expository; humorous and serious. In these various types of writing we have endeavored to have as many girls represented as possible, as the club membership is made up of girls from the four high school classes: freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors.

LAWRECE BUTLER, *President, Penstaff.*

NOTICE

Due to the length of the manuscript of Grace Benedict, the HYPHEN is obliged to save it for next week's edition when it will appear under "Eagle Feather."

VARIETY, THE SPICE OF LIFE

My three favorites from Bookland are, in social position and in the time of their supposed existences, worlds apart.

Laugh, if you will, but here is the list: a jungle-raised English lord; a swash-buckling, life-loving, vagabond king; and a little orphan boy.

When, in long, hot summer days, mere existence becomes almost stifling, nothing pleases me more than to sit, with a cold glass of lemonade, and in fancy, wander through the shade of a tropical jungle, in far-off Africa, with the unconquerable "Tarzan of the Apes." To loll in leafy shadows, to feel the cool waters of the blue Atlantic close over my head, to rise again, only to lie in the protecting shade of some high-flung tropical bower, and feast on such jungle viands as Tarzan enjoyed delight me. I stare in round-eyed awe, an unseen spectator at the modern Hercules' jungle battles, with Sheeta the leopard, and Baboo, the savage lioness.

And then, for the time being, tiring of Tarzar, I turn to my all-time favorite, Francois Villon, the Vagabond King. Fighting, loving, laughing, plunging from one hair-raising escapade to another, and out again, daring, lovable, bold, he gambles with life, and fears neither death nor the devil.

Then, should my mood change again, I would turn, confident of a pleasant afternoon's reading, to my friend, William Green Hill, and his mischievous, plump chum, Jimmy Gamer. The escapades of Billy, "egged" on by the incorrgible Jimmy, never leave you a dull moment. The boy's young lady playmates, Lina and Frances, ages seven and eight, do quite as much mischief, though to be sure in a far more dignified manner, as do Billy and Jimmy.

"If a man's best friend is his dog, a cowboy's best friend is his horse, a girl's best friend, I maintain, is her story-book.

SUE CRAIG, *Sophomore.*

OLIVER GOLDSMITH'S HUMOR

The Vicar of Wakefield did not accomplish Mr. Goldsmith's purpose of teaching a moral lesson, but it certainly furnished material to be read for sheer enjoyment. Although the deep, spiritual nature of the Vicar is pleasingly felt throughout, the book is punctuated with such clever humor and wit that it does not seem overly "preachy." This humor is divided into two principal kinds, intentional and unintentional, and it usually appears when you expect it least.

All of the funny incidents pertaining to the country minister's family are intended humor. The scene of "the green spectacles," and that of the unfortunate horse dealing are not to be easily forgotten and we can see the stress Mr. Goldsmith put on these amusing situations. Nothing could be more delightful than his descriptions of the Primrose's trying to put on airs beyond their means in order to impress the ladies from London and the Squire. The Vicar himself is one of the main exponents of witty remarks, such as the one addressed to his daughter: "Very well, that's a good girl; I find you are perfectly qualified for making converts, and so

(Continued in Supplement)

"ONE IF BY LAND, TWO IF BY SEA"

Fifth Street, down by the old North Station, crowded with children and trucks and pushcarts, was already teeming with life, though it was early in the morning. River boats emitted short, piereing blasts of warning that rose above the noise of the pushcart peddlers calling out their wares and the hundred and one radios going on full blast. Mothers leaned out the windows to eall a last warning to the school-bound children. The milkman, whose horse had eaten up a crate of lettuce, was being cursed out by an abused truckster. Garbage trucks rumbled by trailing paper boxes and discarded papers and trash. From doorways, badly dressed women discussed last night's movie and the latest scandal. It was still early in the morning but the river section was well alive.

We passed the "Grainery Graveyard" where Paul Revere's parents are buried. We nosed along the wharves and among the dirty, smelly, fascinating warehouses. We stopped at the L-wharf where the memorable Boston tea-party was held. Nonchalant stevedores swaggered by smoking limp cigarettes; the odor of many fish filled the heavy river air. Tug boats, river boats, sand barges, motor boats and tiny fishing schooners dotted the bay and brought to mind the time when Boston harbors were locked to traders, and schooners and sloops and square riggers were the only ships in use. We passed the "Faneuil Hall Market," now called "The Cradle of Liberty," because in colonial times people of all classes, races and nationalities gathered there for debates and mass meetings.

We passed the tiny, white green-shuttered cottage of Paul Revere, which was such a misfit among the gray, squalid tenement houses. We turned the corner and stopped at the "Old North Church." Once inside, we passed the enclosed, boxlike pews and noticed the elevated pulpit which enabled the preacher to look down at all his congregation. We climbed every dirty, crooked step in the crumbling tower, one hundred and fifty-four in all, to the topmost perch. From the belfry we could look over Boston's back yards, front yards, clotheslines, and flower gardens. We could see every crooked street, which the now famous cow traced in her evidently weary, or intoxicated wanderings.

We drove out to Bunker Hill and saw the stately, white marble monument, whose cornerstone was laid by Lafayette and dedieated by Daniel Webster. We came back by Cambridge, crossing the Charles River. Harvard is lovely, set in its dignified background. Stately trees and the lovely campus are encireled by a high wrought iron fence. Longfellow's home was startling in its simplicity and beautiful in its peace. The gnarled old trees and quaint garden make a fitting setting for the tiny New England cottage. Inside, the gleaming fire, the cozy library and the polished floors bespoke culture and love of living.

Cambridge, Medford, Miopia, Sherborn, Notick and Wellesley all disappeared behind us in the dust, and as we turned in the Wooster Turnpike, dusty, hot and tired, we were appeased. We had seen and enjoyed Boston. Briefly, we had re-lived its traditions and viewed its treasures. Boston, the home of the cultured, was real and alive and beautiful. Its legend-laden streets and homes and galleries would thrill others for generations and remind them of the heritages which were theirs.

CORNELIA FORT, *Senior.*

NO SANTA CLAUS

Usually in every group of children, there is one older child who stands out above the rest. With little boys there is a "bully" who is both feared and revered by the younger ones. And in the girl's circle there is an older girl, who preys on the imaginations of, what seemed to her, her subordinates. She is idealized by the girls, but is not thought of so highly by the mothers, as they all know that she might be corrupting the minds of their "apple dumplings." I know that I all but worshiped that girl in our group, as she sometimes favored me by asking me to become a member of some of her various "clubs." She organized one of these "clubs," and then when she had aroused envy in the hearts of most of the little girls, the "club" would disband for a few days until she could think up a name for a new one.

One day near Christmas, she was having a secret club meeting at her house. We, the lucky girls, were discussing with her whom in the neighborhood we would hate and not speak to. This was the business of all our meetings over which she presided. The subject turned to one little cherub-like girl whom we were influenced to dislike because she was so pretty.

"And do you know," our leader finished her "invective" against the small beauty, "that that silly little dumb-bell still believes in Santa Claus!"

I gasped and our leader saw it. "Elaine," she said accusingly and she gave me a look that matched her tone, "do you still, like a baby, believe that there is a Santa Claus?"

My face turned white, my toes and fingers suddenly became icicles hanging on my legs and arms. "Of course not," I replied and gave a shaky laugh.

I could not tell her the truth as she stood there before me like an idol on a golden pedestal, but the thought of no Santa Claus burned within me. I thought that perhaps she was fooling, but her tone denied that. Still I could not believe it.

After the meeting we played, but even that did not quiet the turmoil within me. I was "caught" nearly every time because of my mind's being far away, and when I finally went home to dinner, it would have made no differenee to me if the turkey had been spinach. I only pretended to eat and made an excuse to go to bed early, only to roll and toss all night. I seemed to hear a voice saying, "No Santa Claus" over and over and louder and louder until I fell into a disturbed sleep and dreamed that Santa Claus was falling from his sled while flying over roof tops.

The next day I could stand it no longer and told Mother about it. She tried to comfort me, but I did not look forward to Christmas as I had in years before. And now when someone asks me if I want to hear a secret and then tells me that there is no Santa Claus, I can hardly laugh at the intended joke as I remember so well the day that my childish belief came crashing down to earth.

ELAINE HAILE, *Junior.*

THE DIFFICULTIES OF CONVERSATION

"Oh, Margaret, come here!" The gay, familiar voice of my eighteen-year-old cousin came floating back to me, and I turned quickly around.

"Margaret, this is Mr. Sanders, Phil Sanders. Phil, this is my cousin, Margaret Noland," and with that my darling cousin ran over to a gay group of friends, leaving me stranded and feeling horribly alone with a perfectly strange man, who must be all of twenty-one. What on earth could we talk about?

We stood for a few minutes in absolute silenee, my companion gazing rather longingly after the gay figure of my cousin; and then I managed to ask in what I hoped was a casual voiee, "Where do you go to school?"

"I don't," was the altogether too final reply.

"Oh," I said rather weakly, and that was the end of that.

Being of a persistent nature, I decided to put into practiee the hard-learned motto of my grammar school days, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." There *must* be something that would start a conversation with this silent sphinx of the modern world! So I said gayly, "If you don't go to school, what do you do?"

"Nothing."

"Oh!"

Then, after another long-drawn-out pause, I tried again with, "Don't you think Richard Halliburton the most exciting, thrilling, man you've ever heard of?" Halliburton had just been to town.

"Sorry, I can't see anything at all in that cream-puff explorer," was the chilling retort.

That was the last straw! Richard Halliburton was my most recent rage, and I would tolerate nothing against him. I refused to make any other effort to draw Mr. Sanders into conversation.

After another interlude in which nothing was said, I conceded the victory to him and began another frail attempt at conversation. This time I chose a subject dear to the hearts of all professors. (This was proof enough I knew nothing at all about it) for a lead. "What do you think of Einstein's theory?" I asked.

"What do you think of it?" was the alarming reply.

I hunted madly for an answer. This was a turn of events I hadn't expected. "The same thing as Mr. Einstein," I finally managed to remark.

"Have you ever read *Anthony Adverse?*" asked Mr. Sanders in a tone that implied anyone who hadn't had no business living.

"Well—," I began rather weakly, wishing I were a million miles away.

Suddenly my cousin reappeared, and with a merry nod took the frightening Mr. Sanders off with her. As for me, I only drew a deep sigh of relief, feeling like a Christian who had just escaped burning at the stake.

MARGARET NOLAND, *Sophomore.*

EAGLE FEATHER

The House on the Cobblestone Street

Someone has moved into the house on the little cobble stone street.
They will put green—blue—or orange curtains in place of the dingy lace ones.
They will take the newspapers from the holes in the windows and buy new window panes.
They will have the shingles nailed down—perhaps they have them replaced with red tile.
They will repair the porch and the trellis and put the little exploring tendrils back in their proper place—tying them with string.
They will dig up the marigolds—the phlox—the bachelor buttons and plant bulky spinaeh-green shrubs in their place.
They will tear the shutters off and put gaudy, striped awnings on the windows.
They will have the maple tree cut down—they will "hate to do it," but they must have a driveway for their long black car.
They will write to their friends in the east and say, "You *must* come to see us—we have bought the quaintest little place."

FRANKIE PATRICK, *Junior.*

Snapshot

Choking fog,
Sun,
Sheets of rain,
Snow,
Sun again,
Nashville.

CATHERINE CROSSAN, *Junior.*

Cycle

Laughter,
A doll, a toy,
Baby girl,
Baby boy.

A slate,
A piece of chalk,
A lass, a lad,
Foolish love talk.

A moon,
A summer,
A girl,
A lover.

A church,
Festooned,
A bride,
A groom.

Lovely, long years,
Tears.

CATHERINE CROSSAN, *Junior.*

Treasures

There are so many things I love:
Bright sunsets painting the evening sky all scarlet-gold;
Deep water simmering quiet and fine;
White clouds tinted with blue and gray;
Green pastures filled with grazing kine;

Bare mountains rearing purple peaks;
Moonlight soft as angels' wings;
Dusk and the sleepy chirp of birds;
Gardenias—scented, creamy things;

Gold sunlight brighter than any coin;
Tall hills that drop and rise again;
Sweet smell of rain upon the air;
A violin's soulful, sweet refrain.

These things I love—so ill-described by my poor lips—
Are pictures painted by the Master's fingertips.

POLLY BARR EDWARDS, *Sophomore.*

A Freight Train

Scraping, bumping, shivering through,
Moving to make room for the new
Its spirit broken; old.

A Garden

A page from out a story-book—
A riot of color in blooming May—
Stark stalks, deserted, in winter gray.

A Butterfly

A dainty wisp of sunshine
Flickering through summer's shade.

The Fast Express

Sleek—
Too vain to speak
Vain—
Through sliding rain
His majestiy streaks by.

ELLOIE JETER, *Sophomore.*

White Sea

At night
I stood on the top of the mountain,
Looking down
At the white billowy sea,
At the fragile mist clouds that drifted up,
Then melted into nothingness;
At the far-away island peaks,
That pierced the frothing waves,
So dark against
The whiteness of the sea.

I listened,
But I heard no roaring, beating breakers;
I heard no waves against the rocks.
The sea was strangely quiet,
So white against the blackness of the night,

(Continued in Supplement)

THE PATTERN OF LIFE

Sarah Henderson rocked to and fro in her drab, brown rocker with the broken slat in the back. Her soft, faded blue eyes were fixed tenderly on her great-grandmother's black and silver teapot that stood, in all of its cracked glory, in the exact middle of the shaky little table before her. Sarah's living quarters were but a small kitchen, a smaller bath, and a combination dining-room, bedroom and living-room. This latter was the room she sat in now, and it was a very shabby and barren place, but so very tidy and clean. Her carefully made bed was pushed against the wall and was covered with a once cheerful and gaily colored quilt. One could see [illegible] and worn thread ing at night, she saw that the dress still remained.

Now, two days before Christmas, she was going to spend these earnings for her perfect dress, for only that noon she had timidly asked a clerk to put it aside for her, adding that she would return that evening. Her childish desire to see the bright lights and to mingle with the surging crowd of Christmas shoppers had prompted her to decide on that hour to carry off the prize.

Sarah's musing dreams came to an end with her startling realization that it was quite dark out, and the streets were filling rapidly with an expectant crowd. She eagerly brought out her faded plush coat and her stream. Slimy green pond scum is choking the creek. A faint sultry breeze makes a rustling sound among parched leaves. August hardly stirs.

CARROLL COLE, *Junior.*

STAGE-FRIGHT

Footlights! Curtain! The operetta was on. For weeks we had looked forward to it with excitement and joy. Now it was here we were somewhat skeptical. It was the age-old story of Cinderella and I was the stepmother. It was an easy thing to shoot Cinderella; I had two beautiful daughters and why didn't the prince choose one of them? But no, he had to choose an ugly kitchen wench—Cinderella.

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THE LADY OF THE HOUSE

Never mind, Mimi, never mind—don't bark so. I know it's the door bell, but I can't go until I get my hands out of the dough. There now.

Good morning. . . . Will I buy something to help you out? Why aren't you in school? Your pa is dead and your ma's sick and you have four little brothers and five little sisters and you haven't had anything to eat since day before yesterday? You poor little boy! Come right in here and I'll give you your breakfast. My mother is sick, too, and this is the cook's day off. That's the reason I'm home from school.

Now, let's see, what do you like to eat? Would you like Welsh rarebit on toast? I can make awfully good Welsh rarebit. Think that will be all right? That's fine. Now, put the cheese in the saucepan with a lump of butter. Then—oh dear, there goes the telephone. I'll have to answer it.

Hello. . . . No, this isn't Mrs. Edwards. Mrs. Edwards is ill. She has influenza and I am home from school to take care of her. . . . You are taking the census? Oh. You want to know what kind of a radio we have? . . . What a dreadful odor! I'm sorry, lady, but will you call tomorrow? I smell something burning. I believe the house is on fire.

Oh! Oh! You careless little boy, what did you let the cheese burn up for? And it's all the cheese I have, too, and I don't know how to cook anything else except fudge, and there isn't any chocolate, so I can't make fudge.—Here, you take this nickel and go down to the grocery and get you some all day suckers and tell your mother I hope she will be better soon. Good-bye.

Now, let me see what I had put in the rolls—*4 cups flour, 1 cup milk, 1 yeast cake dissolved in ½ cup water.*

Oh, yes, that's where I was, *1 yeast cake dissolved in ½ cup water, 1 tablespoon salt.* Ugh, just look how it squshes through my fingers. Oh, there's the door bell. Now, whoever that is will just have to wait until I get this dough off my hands.

How do you do? (Haughtily) I am the lady of the house. Well, maybe I do look young, but I certainly am the lady of the house. You see it's the cook's day off and my mother is ill with pneumonia and I'm the lady of the house. No, I don't want any silk hose. My father sells them. Why don't you come back to see him sometime; maybe you could work for him. . . . You're in a hurry? Well, don't forget to come back and see him.

Now let's see what I put in next. Oh, yes; 1 tablespoon of salt. I hate to put my hands back in that mess again, but here goes. Father likes rolls and I hope these are good. I'm going right by the recipe.

Oh, dear, there goes the door bell again. All right, all right, I'm coming. Hush barking, Mimi. I heard the bell.

Good morning. . . . I'm the lady of the house. You want me to vote for you? Oh, well, you see I—I can't do that because I'm not old enough to vote—but I *am* the lady of the house. You see it's the cook's day off and my mother is ill and I'm staying home from school to take care of her, but I'm not old enough to vote. . . . Oh, I don't have to be twenty-one to vote for you? You would like to come inside and explain your plan? Well, I'm awfully busy this morning. You see, we think mother has smallpox and . . . Won't you come back another day?

Well, he left in a hurry! Now, let's see—*1 tablespoon of salt.* I can't remember whether I put salt in or not, but rolls without salt surely are not much, so I'll put it in now, anyway. 1 egg slightly beaten. I put that in, I know. *One-half cup of sugar.*

Oh dear, there are the door bell and telephone both ringing; which shall I answer first? Will you please come in and have a seat here in the hall until I answer the 'phone?

Hello. Oh, yes, Mrs. Armstrong. . . . No, I'm not ill myself, but Mother is very ill. Yes, we are afraid she has smallpox. . . . Won't you wait just a minute, Mister? I'll be through—he's gone flying. Oh, no, Mrs. Armstrong, Mother is not seriously ill, just a little cold. I'll be back at school tomorrow. Thank you so much, and I'll be mighty glad to be back, too.

NELLE EDWARDS, *Junior.*

ECLIPSE ON THE SEASHORE

You feel your way in the strange darkness down, down hundreds of narrow, concrete steps from the boardwalk to the beach. The unseen waves roar and pound toward you and then break into tiny, cool-sounding ripples at your feet. When you venture farther, the sand sinks, and bubbles squish from your shoe soles. You step on something squirming, then on something crunching, and fancy all sorts of red and purple crabs and lobsters crawling around your feet. Looking upward, you see the sky, ebony except for one patch where the moon in eclipse appears as if a dark cloak with silver fringe has been placed over it. The monotonous pounding continues even louder amid the blood-chilling, yet beautiful stillness. You reflect on the mystery of the universe. Your revery is broken by startlingly close voices commenting with awe on the miracle. Then it comes, what you are waiting for: that last moment when the moon lays aside its mystical garment.

ANNE CAROLINE GILLESPIE, *Junior.*

BEFORE THE STORM

The storm warning is up at the yacht club. The sun is still shining though dark clouds are silently filling the sky. The houses, grass and trees reflecting the sunlight seem a brilliant yellow against the ominous black clouds. After a few shrill warning cries the gulls settle themselves in the gnarled branches at the water's edge to await the tempest that is inevitable. The wind and waves are race-horses chafing to be off. All Nature is waiting and storing up her energy for one wild fling.

While Nature has become quiet and expectantly calm, man with all his speed and noise has been around preparing for the storm. All the boats out on the river speed toward the docks. The sailors store and lock everything in the boathouse. Chains rattle, oars and rudders clatter upon the dock. The housewives bring in the washing and close doors and windows. Even the people in the cars crossing the bridge hurry, lest they be caught out in the middle when the squall hits.

So now with everything closed and barred it is Man's time to remain quietly inside while Nature has its fun.

SUSAN CHEEK, *Junior.*

SUNRISE IN THE CANYON

All is dark and quiet. A faint gray light appears in the east as a bird rustles the pine needles above in his morning calisthenics. A faint chirping he indulges while the light changes to pink as it spreads over the soupbowl of the sky. Way down in the canyon the mist starts to lift as the very tips of the minarets are lighted and glow like fairy lamps at twilight. Gradually the light slips into the canyon and the mist disappears. As the light increases behind it, each minaret seems to move forward. Soon the sand is tinted shades of orchid, pink, green, blue, purple, and yellow, with here and there a spot of rust. At last the sun comes over the rim, large and red, and Bryce Canyon is completely changed as the shadows race away to hide until the next sunrise, and all the well-known formations appear. Queen Victoria surveys her garden, the Organ looks ready to burst into melody at any moment, Wall Street stands out clearly, and the silent city seems forlorn and deserted in the bright light, as all its shadowy population has disappeared. Sunrise is over.

FRANCES REDDY, *Senior.*

SILENCE

Silence is a compelling stillness. It is delicate, yet so overwhelming with its own peculiar density and depth, that it fairly envelops one's entire being and its fragility suddenly becomes austere and powerful. It is a haven for sincere meditation and reminiscence; frequently a solace or a sympathetic atmosphere for melancholy reveries.

Sometimes one finds that certain scenes or trivial things of beauty tend to be akin to silence. The gray misty fog as she tosses her flimsy, silvery draperies over things about her, seems to inspire silence, as does the rare beauty of a harvest moon, as it rises above a rustic old barn and bare ghost-like trees, itself resembling a beautiful flame colored lady amongst a group of drab companions. A white cloak of moonlight, reaching as far as the eye can see, across sloping lawns lately sprinkled with the first dew of evening; tiny, dignified forget-me-nots lining a moss-covered bank; the plaintive call of a dove in the evening's quiet; the fading of embers of a once flaming fire, from lavender to blue, sending a faint glow over a darkened room; the soothing peel of a church bell at midnight; rain on a still lake; the touch of a pussywillow—all within one.

Silence, in itself, is intangible. It seems to include some quality that is indispensable to human needs. Great creative works are wrought while it prevails. Periods of silence may perhaps be brief and fleeting, but short-lived moments frequently carve indelible impressions on the mind and memory.

VIRGINIA BARRET, *Senior.*

These foothills continue for miles in every direction. One must travel over forty miles of desolate hills covered with sage-brush to get to another town.

Ellensburg is a flat, sprawling town. For the most part, the town is dud. A small breeze rustles the spring scene.

The broad flat rocks of the half-dry creek bed steam with heat. The shallow muddy water has almost stopped running. Dusty faded green plants droop listlessly over the tired [illegible] and be the greatest bridge in the world.

When you leave, you can say, "I have seen a test tube full of every variety of scenery of the universe."

DOROTHY PROCTOR, *Junior.*

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SEASICKNESS

To think that I was the smiling, vivacious girl that boarded the *Morazan* just twenty-four hours ago! Then the world had appeared bright and rosy, and I was enthusiastic about my first voyage on the ocean. The water had lapped playfully against the sides of the boat, making a thrilling gurgle. It was to have been glorious, playing deck games and chatting gleefully with new acquaintances. How wonderful the pamphlet had sounded! Bouillon at eleven, after shuffle board, and tea and cake at four-thirty, after the afternoon aetivities; dancing, cards, and Keeno at night; at ten-thirty beer and sandwiches served in the after-cabin.

At first the trip was comparatively smooth and easy going, hut every hour increased the size of the waves. With every enlarged wave, the boat rocked just a little more. I had tried to bluff myself at first by proclaiming that I never got seasick, having spent all my summers on the lake, and besides seasickness was really only a frame of mind of people who *always* got seasick even in a rowboat. My haughty spirit was slowly approaching a fall. I decided that fresh air was my only hope. The small part of the deck at the bow offered the breeziest spot, so I located myself there, curled up on a blanket. In the foreground of the horizon billowy waves chased each other towards me, finally breaking with a big white spray over the bow. Clear blue sky was solidly fixed above this rolling turmoil of salt water. My stomach turned over a little harder with each wave, and my gaze was forced from the swirl to the solid sky. I caught sight of the top flag pole waving back and forth against the blue, dotted with clouds. Back and forth rolled the *Morazan*.

I couldn't stand this sight any longer, so I wobbled feebly back to the sheltered deck. "Missy, want some good hot bouillon and crackers?" chanted the jolly deck steward. Oooooooh! I could only turn away with nausea at the trading odor of beef bouillon. Soon the gong for lunch sounded. No, thank you, Food! Food! Why did they keep offering it to me? The thought was abominable. I had never dreamed I would ever come to the state when I didn't want food, but, believe me, the time had come. I just sat and tried not to notice the meeting place of sky and water rise up and down through the rails. For a hundred kingdoms I wouldn't have touched a morsel, or budged an inch from that spot.

At night it was all I could do to make up my mind to creep down to bed, but once there I was at rest once more. To get dressed in the morning required perseverance combined with a physical struggle that exhausted me. With a rush for life, I would reach the deck and flop unseeing into my chair. On deck was the best place to be, I was told, but in my condition I didn't care where or what I was. Nobody except one who has experienced seasiekness knows the depths to which one can descend. Nothing was more welcome to my sight than harbor and smooth waters after my trip aboard the *Morazan*.

LLEWELLYNA GRANBERY, *Junior*.

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QUEEN OF THE MOUNTAINS

(Continued from page 1)

two converged, every possible image was conceived. Every street urchin has a different story to tell. One person thought of forty thousand trains heading toward him. Another said the howl of the hurricane sounded like a million claps of thunder in one. (No wonder the survivors fell flat on the ground, and ran for ditches, when the morning train passed a few moments after the catastrophe.)

As we drove along missing the debris in the streets, we were staring at the roofs in the valley and exposed interiors of bare homes. Soon we came to the home of one of Aunt Mary's friends. When she walked out, she could hardly talk since she had nothing to drink that day. Fortunately, we had a few Coca-Colas in the car; we had been warned of the scarcity of food and the danger of an epidemic spreading through the water. A few moments before, Mrs. Brice had been showing reporters a brick with a straw through it. Now, however, she was crawling into the car to show us the tragic-swept area.

Coming to the square, we saw several Atlanta high-school boys. These lads had been snatched from class to help the CCC boys, the WPA workers, and the national guardsmen. Working by their sides were striped convicts freed of their chains. The Riverside boys had just returned from Florida, and were quickly doing their share. Brenau girls had served as nurses until outside help could come. (Mr. Miller, head of the Education department, was probably the first to leave Gainesville; he rushed to Atlanta to send four hundred telegrams assuring the parents that each girl was safe.)

The square is a tangled mass of brick, wood, and steel; not a building can be reconstructed. But the queer part is that the stone figure of the Confederate soldier stands staunchly in the midst of the square still shouldering his musket, and looking out over the debris. Doubtless he could tell many a story. But he'd have one rival, because immediately after the hurricane, a 350-pound razor-back porker ("hog" to the ultra city-bred) roamed about grunting and surveying the damage. Then in one corner, a mannequin wearing a $16.75 white sport dress stood serenely viewing the wreckage. And right around the corner sat the figure of Colonel C. C. Sanders (the only monument of a Confederate soldier ever erected on Federal property) with his head neatly sliced off, while not a bit of his gray uniform was missing. Not far away, two cars perched atop a blacksmith shop.

If only there were nothing but freaks to view! Instead we find a completely demolished business area. Dynamiting had not prevented the spread of fire, and the heavy beating rain which continued throughout the night was not sufficient. The two large hardware stores trapped three of the town's most beloved citizens. The Cooper Pants Factory (in the suburbs) was crushed to the ground with one hundred and forty-five or more workers, mostly girls. Then at the Dixie Hunt Hotel, a gruesome bit of destiny awaited a traveling salesman. As he walked out and opened the car-door to get in with his wife and daughter, the inky-black cloud swept by and snatched the car from his hand. (The car has been located, but he is still wandering about, moving bits of rubbish hoping against fate to find some trace of his family.)

And speaking of rubbish, the Negro section was swept into a million splinters. In the white section, six thousand residences had been swept away, but here ten or twelve acres had been completely wiped away. It's not surprising that we saw mattresses, clothing, etc., in trees.

A queer feature is that the storm hits in spurts. One house (for instance, Colonel Sanders') will not be touched, while the one next to it will be completely wrecked. Those buildings left standing are mostly steel framed structures and churches. The dome of the city hall blew over three or four blocks and landed on the Baptist Church, doing a great deal of harm there. Only the stained glass windows were blown from the Presbyterian Church while St. Paul's Methodist Church stands unharmed, serving as a hospital. (It is true, however, that the crystal chandelier still quivers.)

We have read that Brenau was uninjured, and are more than surprised when we arrive there. A great deal of the roof is gone; windows are out; stone benches are cracked into two parts; and the beautiful oaks on the campus are wrecked. This at first gives an astounding appearance, but it is fortunate that the main building was one block out of the path of the winds.

Our house is across the street, but of course we can lament over a triviality such as the loss of our hundred-year-old tree in front. They are dragging it away as we walk in; needless to say we run. It's useless to describe the broken glass on the floors; the rain-soaked furniture, etc. Aunt Mary will be missing little things for months. I couldn't find a sheet of paper, a stamp, or much less a pencil.

But of the 8,624 inhabitants, I have yet to see a tear shed. There doubtless is more than the loss reported—$8,000,000 property loss, 185 lives, 1,200 injured, etc. Yet it will take more than this to defeat these people. Already hammers and nails are busy, and there's no limit to the outside aid. The entire South is working to re-establish the Queen of the Mountains.

W.-B. ORCHESTRA PRESENTED IN CONCERT APR. 24

(Continued from page 1)

J. Harvill Hite, Miss Frances Freeman, Mrs. George Seeman, Mrs. I. B. Dilzer, and Miss Teresa Patterson.

Second Violins—Miss Catherine Andrews, Miss Jane Vicks, Miss Caroline Williams, Miss Marjorie Andrews, Miss Margaret Monroe Yeager, Miss Elizabeth Bledsoe, Mr. Harry Folger, Miss Mildred Taylor, Miss Annie Lou Wall, Miss Catharine Simpson, Miss Joan Tenner, Miss Jean Breckenridge, Stacey Todd, Benedict Goodman, David Folger, Miss Catherine Crossan, and Miss Adelaide MacArthur.

Violas—Mr. Otis Dresslar, Mrs. J. Arthur Wands, Mr. Bernard Weinstein, and Mr. Daniel Hinkley.

Celli—Mr. Jack Stranad and Mrs. Carl S. McMurray.

Bass—Mr. Robin Gatwood and Miss Barbara Moore.

Flute—Mr. Morris Loveman and Mr. Wynford Peterson

Clarinet—Mr. Lynn C. Caldwell.

Bass Clarinet—Mr. Valdes.

Trumpets—Mr. James Cady and Miss Helen Horton.

Trombones—Mr. Dumont.

French Horn—Mr. H. G. Stubblefield and Miss Elsie Sante.

Percussions—Mr. G. Trowbridge, Mr. Birthright and Miss Frances Riedy.

Piano—Miss Lisbeth Smith.

Harps—Miss Celeste Throckmorton.

TENNIS DOUBLES SCHEDULE SET

(Continued from page 1)

Paine and Treadwell
Davis and Carter
J. Elliott and Logan
Ashley and Braden
Greene and Greene
Baxter and Tipton
Chase and Sartor
Bye
Coffee and Worsley
Bye
Robinson and Moore
Morgan and Goodpasture
Burk and Proctor
Jones and Tibbets
McCellan and Cheek
Frazier and Everett
Asheroft and Jackson
Gillespie and Bryan
McNeill and Wetterau
Pascoe and Laval
Elliot and Kimmell
Bye
Rye and Wallace
Bye

AMUSEMENTS

Knickerbocker—"Follow the Fleet." This wonderful screen gem will be held over for another week.

Paramount—The next show to come to the Paramount will be "Thirteen Hours by Air."

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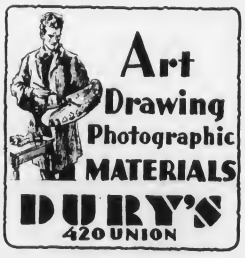
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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXIV | Nashville, Tennessee ★ April 25, 1936 | Number 30

IN REVIEW

Kansas U. "Dutch Dates"

The Kansas University men have signed an "Emancipation Proclamation" as regards the question of finance and dates. From this time forward, say the male students, the coeds will go "Dutch," or no dates. The new system has been adopted as a part of men's acknowledgment that women are on an equal footing with themselves. The arrangement is such, that to avoid frequenting of the pawn shops by the College, Josephine will pay not half but her share of the bill. The prediction is that soda fountain trade will show a great decrease in and about Lawrence, Kansas.

Ethiopian Summary

Last week, two tri-motored Italian airplanes dropped over Addis Ababa, spreading terror in the hearts of the inhabitants with a fire-works display of colored rockets. Citizens believed the display to be a signal for the beginning of an air raid. Americans were ordered to take shelter in the bomb-proof British legation quarters while fear caused both human and animal stampedes.

On April 20, thousands poured out on to Jijiga road, the best highway of the nation, and others fled to the mountains for safety. Trucks roared through the city carrying miscellaneous cargoes of undetermined value; frantic people began a rush on the banks; private business shut down; pandemonium reigned.

In Italy, Premier Mussolini confidently awaits unconditional surrender and prepares a new diplomatic drive to get Italy back into the European Councils on his own terms, and help in alloting "justice" in the German situation.

Meanwhile, in England, the long expected but equally long delayed purposeful demand for action against Italy's Ethiopian measures in the form of new and stricter sanctions against the Italians shed new light on the situation. Eden's threat of long British action has as yet brought no definite result. The cause of the

(Continued on page 4)

MINNIE M. MAY HEADS "Y" FOR NEXT YEAR

HAS SERVED AS VICE-PRES. AND COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN FOR YEAR

The Y.W.C.A. cabinet announced Monday, April 20, the election of Minnie Maud May as president for next year. Minnie Maud is from Sumner, Mississippi. During the year she has been very active in the "Y," being in charge of the Sunday School committee and holding the office of first Vice-President. A member of the X.L. Club, she is small and slender, with very dark curly hair and grey-green eyes. Her capability has been proved in the past and her personality is one that insures a successful year for the group she is to lead.

NOTICE

Tuesday, April 21, Miss Emma I. Sisson extended to the college students the privilege of remaining off the campus until seven o'clock in the evening, unchaperoned. College privileges were extended to the High School Junior-Middles and Junior-Middle privileges were given to the Juniors.

CARPENTER IS ELECTED PRES. OF CLASS 1937

MABEL BLACKMAN, DAY STUDENT, CHOSEN VICE-PRESIDENT

Laura Mae Carpenter was elected president of the Senior college class for next year, Thursday morning in class meeting. She is from Minneapolis, Minnesota, where she graduated from Washburn High School. There, she took an active part in the school's activities, being vice-president of the Dramatic Club, president of the Y.W.C.A. and a member of the Athletic Board. Laura Mae is also a member of the National Honor Society. Here, everyone remembers her as the excellent toastmistress of the Senior-Middle banquet. She was also a member of the "Y" cabinet, but had to give up this position in order to accept that of Chapel Proctor. She is a feature writer for the HYPHEN, and a member of the Tri-K Club. She is especially interested in athletics, loves tennis, horseback riding, and swimming, and is very fond of traveling. As an outstanding member of the Senior-Middle class, she has contribut-

(Continued on page 2.)

MUSIC RECITAL TAKES PLACE APRIL 21

PROGRAM INCLUDES NUMBERS BY EIGHT STUDENTS OF DEPARTMENT

The fifth in a series of student recitals was presented Tuesday evening, April 21, in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium, at 8:15. The performers included regular Ward-Belmont students, former students, and other Nashville artists.

The program was as follows:

Piano—Tarantelle *Dennee*
Catherine Simpson

Organ—Marche Partificals *Lammens*
Louise Billings

Piano—Liebestraum *Liszt*
Frances Rose

Piano—Viennese Dance No. 2 *Friedman-Gartner*
Minnie Woods Carroll

Voice—
(a) There is a Ladye *Purcell*
(b) Invictus *Huhn*
Campbell Beazley

Piano
(a) The Coucou *Daquin*
(b) Sonette del Petrace No. 104 *Liszt*
Isabel Goodloe

Violin—Romance *Wieniawski*
Virginia Taylor

Piano—Rhapsody in Blue *Gershwin*
Mildred Clements

BOARDERS AND DAY STUDENTS ELECT COUNCILS

ANNA MARY PIERCE AND MARY ALICE HERBERT HEAD GROUPS

The elections for the members of the Boarding Student Council and the Day Student Council for next year took place last Friday. The girls were chosen by a school-wide vote of students and the following girls will take up their new offices the last two weeks of this year. The faculty joins the student body in wishing these girls the best of luck and success.

Anna Mary Pierce, the President of Boarding Student Council for the year 1936-37, lives in Corsicans, Texas, where she attended high school. She held many honors there, being in the Latin Club, the Dramatic Club (president her last year), on the staff of the school paper, member of the Art Club, the Organization Editor of the school Annual, having the lead in the Senior Play and being a member of the Scholarship Club for four years. At Ward-Belmont she has been active in the Texas Club and in dramatics, her principal part in the latter being in the Easter play of Miss Towusend.

Mary Alice Herbert, who was elected president of the Day Student Council for 1936-1937, will be a Senior next year. This year she was second vice-president of Council and vice-president of the Triad Club.

Emily Hamilton, the capable and efficient president of the Senior-Middle Class of 1935-'36, will return to Ward-Belmont next year as the First Vice-President of Boarding Student Council. At the high school at her home in Dalton, Georgia, this versatile young lady was in the dancing and journalism clubs; she received the Citizenship Medal her senior year; she was on the Seventh District Champion Debating Team; she was the Society Editor of her school pa-

(Continued on page 4)

BELMONT ESTATE DESCRIBED IN RECENT BOOK

In the much talked of *History of Homes and Gardens of Tennessee*, an interesting account of Belmont, the famous Acklen estate with its extensive parks and gardens and the magnificent mansion, is given. The book, which describes other Tennessee homes and gardens, shows views of the Belmont gardens, the home, and a chart of the grounds.

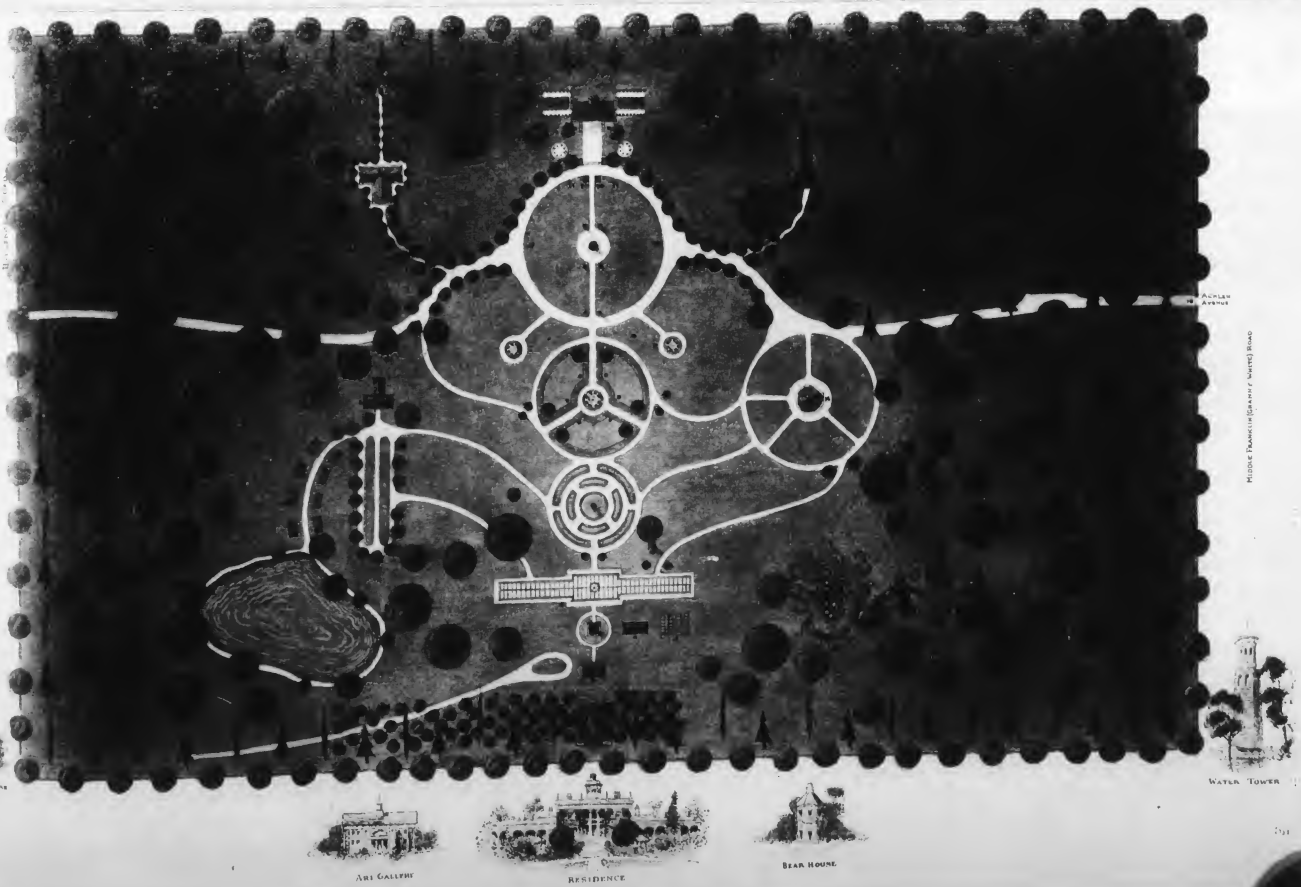
Belmont, was the home of Colonel Joseph Alexander Smith Acklen and Adelicia Hayes Acklen. Consisting of a large red cloth [illegible] Granny White). The mansion was built in 1850, on a hill, to face both north and south. The almost lace-like iron balconies and window guards accentuated the beauty of the white walls and columns.

Leading into the estate from east and west, the avenues were bordered by red cedars and magnolias. The formal central plaza and the elaborate plan of the gardens gradually merged with the woodland of the deer park on the west and the lawns, [illegible] are in the bowling alley and the billiard rooms to the east of the mansion and the Art Gallery with its two Greek porticos, on the west. The Acklens are said to have had the largest private art collection in the South.

The water tower and three large greenhouses stood below the garden. The tower remains there today, housing the Carillon. The zoo, another interesting feature of the estate, included a collection of animals and birds in ornamental iron cages.

In accordance with the plans, the [illegible] beds of scarlet and

(Continued on page 3)



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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

"SO BIG?"

How deep is the ocean? How high is the sky? How "big" are we? Do we walk along carrying our own little world on our shoulders and not even concerning ourselves with giving the other fellow room to pass by with his burden?

We all enter this world as infants, but most of us grow normally to healthy children and then to maturity. But, do our minds and personalities stay just "so big" while our bodies and interests keep growing?

We've all been called biting, unpleasant names at times, and, true to human nature, we usually rise up in resentment. But there isn't a girl in school who doesn't resent being called "little" or narrow-minded more than any other sin laid upon her head. We like to consider ourselves good-natured and broad-minded, don't we? Then why do we just stay "so big" and no bigger?

There are sundry ways by which we can enlarge our little minds. We don't have to be door-mats for our friends, but a personality willing to listen to the other girl's side has never lost any friends for us. Wishy-washy dispositions are just as detestable as know-it-all characters, but there is a happy medium and it hasn't been found yet in being "so big."

Life of today is being lived on a big scale and we all want to keep in step with the times. We have big buildings, big cars, big diamonds, big ice cream cones, and, let us hope, big minds.

Let's not be little-minded on campus or off. Being "so big" has never crossed any bridges, learned any French, or knitted any sweaters! And, how is your knitting?

A FUTURE REWARD

This is to bring hope to those valiant campus souls who are beginning to feel sometimes that no matter how much they speak out and fight for some idea, the world, and especially the school world, turns a deaf ear. Buck up and reason things out. When one stops to count the changes that have taken place in school regulations during the years, one realizes that all the changes have come from the girls, but that the instigators were long forgotten before their ideas were realized. It takes an unselfish nature to be a crusader anywhere in the world. It takes one who is willing to sacrifice her present peace for others' future happiness.

We scarcely realize sometimes what influence our spoken word has. The authorities may shake their heads but the thought has been expressed and steals a lodging in the hearers' brains. Sometimes we strike the first blow, sometimes we add the last that brings results. Whichever it is we have done our part and have lived instead of merely existing. After all it has been youth or men with youthful energy who through the ages have pushed the world on toward some distant goal. Take courage, you campus dissenters, and know that a future victory is your reward.

ADVICE FROM AN "ALUM."

From an Alum., written Sunday night, April 19, 1936.

"I guess you're saying today that 'six weeks and two days from today we'll be leaving this place.' I wonder if six weeks from today you'll be wanting to say 'just two days from today.' After you've finished step-singing that night and whenever else you have it, you begin to realize that you are really losing hold on the place. That you're leaving that campus never to return again as you've returned from vacations, never to be bound again by the bothersome rules and regulations, that other people are taking your place and that after all you aren't so important as you might have given yourself credit for being. That in a couple of years, people there will be complete strangers to you. That you'll no longer be bothered if you are caught for breaking a rule. Because they don't care what you do after you're out.

"No more club suppers, dances, or good old 'bull sessions'—none of that good griping. You're living in a world of your own there, all people practically are your age. You can run next door and see someone when you choose. They're all good friends. You're going to feel pretty lost when you get back to that idealized home. You've felt it a little each summer, I imagine, but you're going to have no fall term to look forward to this year. You're out once and for all.

"I made the mistake you're making of wanting school to be out—the sooner the better I thought. I didn't enjoy it while I could, at least not as much as I could have. So let me ask you to be patient and enjoy Ward-Belmont for herself these last few weeks. There's not as fine a place to be found anywhere else. Think about that."

"Aspire, break bounds! I say, Endeavor to be good, and better still, and best!"—*Robert Browning.*

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—

These beautiful starlight, calm nights are bringing out the romantic nature in me, I'm afraid. At least, I find myself rapsodizing in letters, day-dreaming, or rather night-dreaming instead of studying, and wishing most heartily that I might be flying along in a roadster with the top down and the wind climbing through my hair. But every Spring affects me this way, so I really shouldn't let it worry me.

"In the Spring" a young man's fancy"—no need to be trite any longer, but just to prove that statement, who should come back with a frat pin upon her fair bosom, but Teddie, and all in raptures about it, too. And to further prove the above statement, Nell Jane got a telephone call from Judy Berry, last year's Judy, and she is going so far as to take the matrimonial leap soon. So there you are, and who knows, this summer may prove a lot of other things, too.

"The Dub Club" held its first meeting the other night in Senior, headed by Connie Chase as president. It's quite a club, and quite select, in fact, you aren't eligible unless you are a Senior—but here's the rub,—and are not graduating. After further investigation upon the stairway, where the meetings are held, I'll give a lengthy report.

The Anti-Pans gave a buffet supper for the Del Vers, and from the scarcity of food that was left in the kitchen, I'll vouch that it must have been a success. Anyway, that new ham mousse disappeared miraculously, it seemed.

Thursday—

Irene Sartor, Mildred's blond sister, and a W.-B. grad., came back to look her old stamping grounds over. And very nice she looked too, in a lot of good-looking clothes—quite coedish, in fact.

Concert tonight—Frederick Jagel, and his informality quite impressed us. I might add that I enjoyed it, too. He certainly had a voice that could fill the Metropolitan Opera House.

Baseball today, which means that I came back minus fingernails and good temper. I get so darn mad when balls come sailing through the air right into my hands, and right out again. Something should be done about us who perpetually drop easy balls. Probably our gradecards will, so there we are.

Friday—

Spent the evening in the *Milestones* office counting votes for the A.B.C. contest, and got some rather surprising results, but all quite satisfactory. And I'm having such a swell time knowing something, that very few others know. It's at least an unusual experience.

Rushed up town this afternoon to see "These Three," and just about dissolved in tears. I advise all Psychology students who are interested in problem children, to see that, for if you've ever wanted to beat your small sister, you certainly know how it feels to see an "ornery" scamp mess up the lives of three people. I had to clench my fists to keep from screaming at her. And then I clapped the climax and forgot to sign in from town. After two years here, you'd think I'd learn just one thing, at least, and that would be to remember, that while time and tide wait for no man, everyone at W.-B. waits till they patiently sign in and out.

It was nice to rush home from the library and hear the "First Niter" program. It appeals to my dramatic sense, you know. They're about as good as the "Lights Out" program.

Saturday—

Such a lovely day for a Saturday. Maybe that had something to do with the situation, but Billie Frank came back with a nobby little S.A.E. sweetheart pin. It's quite fetching, but no more so than the new picture that she has of her latest.

This time the Hall of Fame honors, go to Dottie Gardner, who got a life-size action picture of her swinging furiously at a golf club in that Nashville paper, along with a very flattering write-up. Not that it wasn't all true, for we think she's not hard to look at either.

Town, lunch, show, and shopping made this another typical Saturday. This May Day dress proposition is becoming quite a problem. These very fluffy, bowy things just don't go with my personality, or maybe it would be more truthful to say, my figure. Spent a very quiet, if not dull, evening, catching up on my male correspondence.

Sunday—

I must say, this was a full day. Went out at two, back at five-thirty, changed clothes, and went out again in ten minutes for the remainder of the evening. It really wouldn't do to go into details; time or space won't permit (?), but it really was exciting.

And talking of frat pins, Martha Anne Rodgers copped one of the flashiest Phi Delt pins it's ever been my good fortune to cast my headlights on. Something tells me that she's "crazy as a cuckoo, trying to be true to two."

Monday—

The New York-Washington-Niagara Falls party returned today, and since then have heard of nothing else. Don't ask Kiger, it seems she had so many friends there, that she just didn't see much of the highspots with the party. Something tells me she took them all in however. I'd certainly have given my eye-teeth, if I had been one of that party. I hear Janey Lincoln had a romance all fixed up for Miss Casebier. How's about it?

That cute little number, Mechem, can give such enthralling interpretations of Wordsmith. Just get her started on, "I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud." It's well worth your time.

A news item, found in today's Nashville paper, caused quite a rumpus on this campus. And why shouldn't it! And to think, well, anyway, just to think! I see I'd better not go any further.

Tuesday—

Seeing as I've run over my hours, I'm on voluntary campus till this week-end, so there really isn't anything to say. Life goes on here, and it certainly needs no writeup in order to remember it. How could we forget how we spend every day, when they're all alike.

MUSIC NOTES

In chapel on Good Friday a Lenten Cantata, "At the Cross," was presented under the direction of Mr. Lawrence Riggs. The members of the quartet included Miss Lady Corinne Myers, soprana; Mrs. Roy Underwood, contralto; Mr. Riggs, tenor; and Mr. S. Gilbert Marshall, Jr., baritone. The music was written by Daniel Protheroe, with hymns by Thomas H. Pollock. The words, from the Bible are based on the Seven Last Words of Christ. These words were sung first in solo form by Mr. Marshall, followed by duet, trio, and the whole quartet. The accompaniment is especially well adapted for the organ which was played by Mr. Henkel.

CARPENTER IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF CLASS 1937

(Continued from page 1.)

ed much to both school and class and will make a very fine president.

Mabel Blackman, day student, who was elected vice-president is from Wartrace, Tennessee. She graduated from Wartrace High School last year, where she was interested in athletics and was a member of the basketball team. For a short time Mabel boarded here in Founders Hall. She is a member of the Triad Club.

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

DORA

Dora is our cook, who has been with us fifteen years and with Daddy's family for many years before that. She originally came from South Carolina, where she spent her early days picking cotton. She moved to Nashville when she was a young girl, and soon afterwards, married a very tall, husky colored man named "Pete." Unlike most colored couples they have lived very happily together for twenty years. Dora and Pete have recently bought a house, of which they are most proud. Dora lives with us and goes home every Thursday and Sunday.

I used to spend practically all my time in the kitchen making cakes and candy to my heart's content in the day time and reading aloud to Dora at night. During these hours of reading, I must admit that she didn't suffer from insomnia; in fact, she had a hard struggle keeping awake. I was quite suspicious of her tendency to nap, so even once in awhile I would sternly demand, "Dodo, what have I just been talking about?" If she had not slumbered off she would make a noble effort to gather up her senses, and drowsily repeat the last two or three words that I had just been reading. When I continued, her head would begin to droop again, and soon she would fall into another snooze.

When I began music, I decided Dora ought to know how to play the piano. I religiously gave her lessons for two years, but she never learned to play a note. She was most willing to learn, but the gray matter was lacking. Likewise, when I began high school, I patiently tried to teach Dora history, Latin, and French. I used the housekeeper as a pupil, too, or rather as another victim. This competition proved inspiring to Dora, and she was a little better in this line than in her music, but I still could not honestly say she was exceptionally bright. The one thing she did really learn was "au revoir." She often says "au revoir" to me in her negro-Latin accent when I leave the house. She also almost learned "Pax vobiscum," "auf wiedersehn," "the President of the United States," and on one of her very bright days, she could remember the vice-president of the United States.

She rarely uses the telephone, and when she does, she shouts in the trumpet. Evidently she cannot hear very well, because, much to the entertainment of the family she quite often asks, "Says which?" She writes very seldom also, and with great effort. At camp I used to receive very amusing letters from her. She would tell me principally what she had for dinner, and the things she has had that I like particularly.

Strange to say, she does not use any recipes, nor does she measure any ingredients. Even though she just estimates the amount of ingredients that ought to be put in her mixtures, she is certainly a genius at cooking. She is a natural born cook. Daddy particularly enjoys the way she cooks rice, because she cooks it dry the way they have it in South Carolina.

Her main fault is laziness. She depends on Buford, our good-natured houseboy, for doing almost all her work. She blames Buford for every single thing that goes wrong. If mother tells her that the asparagus was too salty, she says it was Buford's fault; if the toast is burned, she says Buford made the fire too hot; and if a glass gets broken she says Buford did it. There's no resentment whatsoever on Buford's part toward Dora; in fact, they are the best of friends, and even though they argue a lot, they are very fond of each other.

She suffers agony from her spells of asthma. Every time we move to and from our summer home, she gets the asthma. I used to think that she was trying to get out of the work of packing the kitchen utensils, but the last few times I have gone to see her while she was sick and she was gasping pathetically for breath.

She is a devout church member and she sings in the choir. She thinks I am sinful to dance and play, but she still has hopes for me, because she says she used to dance too, when she was young, before she became a Christian.

I might class her as my colored "mother," for she calls me her "child." She never lets me go out of the house with my underskirt showing and she is always ready to take care of me if I come home hurt or sick. She is my chief confidant; I tell her with whom I have every date and I tell her alone how I rank my friends. She gives me good advice, for though she has no education, she has lots of surprisingly good common sense. She is one of my most loyal friends, and I will always feel much devotion for her.

GRACE BENEDICT, Junior-Middle.

When I Heard the Eminent Pianist

When I heard the eminent pianist,
When the chorales, the etudes, and ballades were played,
When I felt their moods—moods of ecstasy—moods of anguish,
When I sitting heard the pianist where he played, with much applause, for our little club of music-loving folk,
How soon unaccountable it was over,
And rising—walking out—moved *deeply* within,
My trance was broken by the lamentation of my friend
She had dropped a stitch in the bright blue sweater she had been knitting during the recital.

FRANKIE PATRICK, Junior.

Poem

BETTY ROBERSON, '36.

I once gave you rainbows—
Broken bits of them—
Dripping a little at the corners
With wet pin-points of light.
You said you couldn't use broken things.

I gave you stars—
Whole armfuls of them—
And you laid them out in rows.
I gave you the fragile beauty of old things.
And you said old things didn't last.
I wanted to give you things.

But now—I am afraid—
I am afraid to give you love.

O, little, fragile leaves,
Why are you running so?
Is it because you fear the rain
Will spot your bright, yellow dresses?

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

DO YOU KNOW—

She is well-known over the campus for her ever-present pleasant disposition. Much of her time is devoted to athletics and she makes a name for herself in every sport she enters. Her unruly brown hair refuses to curl properly and to remain combed back from her face in the way she wears it. Her voice reveals her most noticeable characteristic—frankness.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, April 26—
3:00 Trip to the Parthenon
5:30 Fireside Hour in the Club Village
Tuesday, April 28—
7:00 Visit to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital
Wednesday, April 29—
3:00 Community Tour

CHAPEL SCHEDULE

April 27 - May 1

Monday—Speaker: Clarence Connell, Superintendent of Hospital at Vanderbilt; "Gardens"
Friday—Miss Evalyn Norton, Joy's Little Shop. "Business as a Vocation for Women"

NOTING SOCIETY

CALENDAR

Monday, April 27 — Preliminary rounds of Archery tournament.
Tuesday, April 28 — Election of Athletic Association officers.
Thursday, April 30—Junior-Middle Open House.
Friday, May 1—Student Recital.
Saturday, May 2—Recital by Certificate Expression Students. Texas Club picnic.

Spanish Club Meeting

Last Monday evening, April 20, the Spanish Club met in the X.L. club house. Mr. Donner showed movies of the Senior-Senior-Middle Day parades of the years 1930, 1932, and 1936 which he had taken. Mrs. Castellano played several Spanish records. Professor Castellano, of Vanderbilt, told several stories in Spanish. Phyllis Carr, Patsy Schorndorfer, and Mary Pollard presented a short Spanish play.

T. C. Open House

Last Wednesday evening, April 22, the T. C. Club held its second open house. The committees in charge were: Floor committee—Jeanne Brady, Gene Gill, Jane Meyer, Mary Jac Griffith, and Virginia Hardesty. Flowers were in charge of Elizabeth Fawcett. Gene Gill was in charge of furniture. Frances Prince was chairman of the food committee. Mary Elizabeth Brown was general chairman of the dance.

The club house was very attractively decorated with spring flowers.

French Club

Members of the French Club met in the Penta Tau club house last Thursday evening, April 23. Numerous French games were played. Members worked cross-word puzzles, guessed charades (some written and some acted), and then played the French version of "My Sister Packed Her Trunk." Humorous prizes were awarded at the close of the evening's entertainment.

Junior-Middle Tea Dance

Next Thursday, April 30, Ward-Belmont will entertain the Junior-Middle class with a tea dance. Each girl may issue three invitations for the dance which will be held on the patio.

Club and Class Honored

Thursday afternoon, April 23, Miss Rhea gave a tea in honor of the A. K. Club and the Senior-Middle Class. It was held in the A. K. club house, which was beautifully decorated with spring flowers. Emily Hamilton, Anne Huddleston, Mary Ann Foley, Mrs. Bryan, and Mrs. Burk assisted in receiving. Miss Sisson and Mrs. Rose poured tea. The following girls assisted in serving: Dorothy Martin, Louise Mathews, Louise Baxter, Anna Mary Pierce, Mary Alice Herbert, Barbara Moore, Pauline Butler, Leora Hill, Joan Butterfield, and Sarah Bryan.

GENE GILL, VESPERS SPEAKER

Vesper service was held in Recreation Hall on Sunday night, April 19, a policy which the Y.W.C.A. hopes to continue throughout the remainder of the year. The speaker, Gene Gill, spoke on the subject, "The Mirror of Life." She illustrated her talk with an old Indian legend of the vain princess who came into possession of a trader's mirror, and who, upon seeing her own features for the first time, was quite overcome with horror. With this theme in mind, she suggested that the little acts of every day are reflected in our faces and that we should present to our mirror of life the kind of characters which we truly want.

Maxine Graham, vice-chairman of the Vespers committee, presided; Sarah Smallwood gave a reading, and Marjorie Gunn played hymn accompaniments on her violin.

Pauline Myers, the speaker at Sunday school last Sunday, considered the recent months of Ward-Belmont life in retrospect. She discussed the possibilities for achievement in the last weeks of school, in friendships, and academic work. Minnie Maud May presided over the service, and Virginia Piper and Marjorie Gunn accompanied the hymns.

"Y" NOTES

COMMITTEE MEETS AT PEABODY

The Student Industrial Committee met on Monday night, April 20, at Peabody. Miss Harris, industrial secretary of the "Y.W.C.A.," led a discussion on the issues which will be presented at the National "Y.W.C.A." Convention, to be held in Denver, Colorado, this month. The reciprocity of conversation between two widely separated groups, college girls and young factory workers, was amazing.

The Committe has planned for its last meeting, a picnic in Centennial Park, after which a Vesper service will be held on the steps of the Parthenon, at sunset.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

Zoology

Monday evening, April 20, Miss Hollinger chaperoned the Zoölogy class to the Demonstration Building at Peabody, where the class heard Dr. Voght lecture. Dr. Voght is from New York City, and editor of "Birdlore," Audubon Society magazine. He showed colored slides and a movie depicting the nesting, feeding, and migratory habits of birds in general. However, most of his lecture dealt with water birds. Before going to the lecture the class and Miss Hollinger had dinner at Kleeman's.

Expression

A week ago Friday, Dean Burk went to Clarksville, and Springfield, Tennessee, taking with him a few Ward-Belmont students who entertained the high schools in each town. Billie Frank Smith and Shawnee Elliott presented a skit called, "At the Door!" Evelyn Braden and Phyllis Carr danced. Helen Tibbets played the piano, and Marjorie Gunn played the violin. Elizabeth Rudolph sang.

Tuesday of last week Charlotte Wanek and Laura Mae Carpenter went to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, where they put on their "grapefruit" skit that was so much enjoyed by students here at Ward-Belmont.

Friday of this week saw Murl Copeland and Dorothy Gardner at the local Kiwanis club presenting a clever one-act play.

There are eighty-six Senior-Middle expression students. Every girl is working hard and progressing rapidly toward the recital of one-act plays to be presented on May 2 in the studio.

The date for "As You Like It" has been changed to Friday, May 1. This change is due to the fact that the Iris pageant, which was directed by Miss Townsend last year, would have conflicted with the former date. Miss Townsend was again asked to put on the Iris pageant, but felt that her time was too well taken up.

Chapel Corner

Friday, April 17

"Symphonic Variations," by Cesar Franck, was played on the piano by Margaret Seely. The orchestral score on the second piano was played by Roy Underwood. Mr. Underwood gave a brief sketch of the life of Cesar Franck and analyzed the style and characteristics of his music.

Monday, April 20

Mrs. Ruth Millring gave some poetry readings. She classified some poems and read examples of different types of rhythm, emphasizing those of physical rhythm.

Wednesday, April 22

Mrs. Thomas Elsa Jones was the devotional speaker this week. "The Devil" was her subject. She discussed the meaning of the word "devil" in the Middle Ages as compared with the present-day slang expression. She urged every one to start fighting the things that will prove hindrances in later life.

BELMONT ESTATE DESCRIBED IN RECENT BOOK

(Continued from page 1)

white jasmine and eglantine. In the first of the three circles, there was a marble fountain, surrounded by four statues, and in which bloomed the rare Victoria Regia. Five summer houses were in the second circle. The four entrances to the third circle were made through rose-covered arches. This circle contained a rose labyrinth. Throughout the grounds were statues collected by Mrs. Acklen in many countries.

The interior of the home contained magnificent old furniture in the high-ceilinged rooms, portraits, mirrors, paintings, pianos, and organs. The ball room, or a trium, is now Recreation Hall.

We are fortunate in having our school set in these lovely grounds, surrounded by so many traditions of the old South.

Campus Column

Back from their marvy trip to Washington, New York, and Niagara Falls, our dear little pals looked happily "woofed." Especially evident were the witty, wise cracks of Janie Lincoln and Jane Jackson on little tid bits about the trip. And a regular battle of puns between Marty and Rachel.

Charlotte Robinson off to the V.M.I. dances. Lucky gal! Lucky cadet!

After jilting a guy up in Pittsburgh, who is a manufacturer of skillets, Varga sent a frog's skin to the dear boy—saying, "Fry this on your skillet!"

Have you met Abigail? Just ask Nell Jane, Marj. Crume, or Pauline Myers to introduce you to her. An indefinable personality! You will be charmed! And *is* she easy to look at! And *is* she easy to see through! Abigail's mother spends most of her time to the left of, and just inside, the door of the Hygiene room.

Imagine—Donna Heasley woke up the other morning, and found her mother standing at the foot of her bed. And here Donna thought her mother was 'way down "thar" in Oklahoma.

In dear ol' Atlanta the other night, a sharp contrast to Cheatam's vivacious, ceaseless chatter, was Gigi Mongone's demure, quiet manner. Felicia's date wanted to get to know her, naturally. During a lull in Cheatam's line, the date murmured, eyes glued on Felicia (Gigi), "Look, she moves, she speaks, she laughs. Gosh!"

Who saw Louise Windrow and the boy friend picking out their engagement ring last week? Yep, Mabel Blackman bumped square into them.

Jana Longnecker gave Jean McEwan half a weiner wrapped up in tissue paper for a little present—the other night at dinner, 'cause Jean doesn't like steak. And this was Jana's little Texas Independence Day present.

Have you seen—Bernice Schill, radiant after a week-end at home up "thar" in Toledo. Virginia White, the envy of all, with her Florida tan. Ashley's latest post card from Phil.

Elizabeth Murphree really let out a shriek when she was accosted on the steps at a dance by a fierce, black cat. Lon must not be superstitious, 'cause he just laughed and laughed.

The other day, during a discussion on hours, in Founders, Miriam Harwell, without realizing her wit, said, "This life of ours (hours) is great."

A couple of Seniors were popping questions at Helen Jones about the function of certain rules; and Helen just couldn't remember. All at once she let go, and with a despairing cry yelled, "What do you think I am, a walking blue book?"

HIGH SCHOOL

Since we didn't have a column last week, we have some news left over from the week after Easter. Monday and Tuesday we welcomed the boarders back and listened to the day students exclaim over the dances. We also heard weird tales of what went on in Heron with only sixteen preps there over Easter week-end—tales about sheets and midnight cut-ups.

Puny Pun for this week—Lawrece should be called our *Poet "Lawreate."*

Helpful hint for sophomores: what two Peabody shieks got in a hot argument over how tall Margaret Noland is? And what did Forrest W. report to them after his next date with her?

Could we be so bold as to suggest a name for Marguerite's darling car? We think "Temptation" would be good. (Because she has to struggle with it.)

We made a pretty even trade this week. Sally Goodpasture returned to our midst and Elaine Haile shuffled off for Louisville.

We thought we would die laughing when the whole Proctor family tried to crash the gates without tickets at the Jagel concert. Only the valiant "ticket-taker-upper" kept them out. But Dr. Barton squared everything some how, and they got in after all. We saw Jeannette and her two cute guests, Mildred and Ruth Heiberg, from Portland. It must be great to go all the way to Norway.

Things we bet you never knew: that pun about Rachel *Harris* was unintentional—just another typographical error . . . We used to play train on the desks in Miss Cason's room; Shirley Caldwell was usually the conductor . . . We're practically bribed to keep certain people out of here. We just know too much for their own good. You might ask V. McC. and R. F. about this. . . . Beeky Hall's grandmother is a hostess at W.-B. . . . Martha Bryan, Louise Douglas, Jean Burk, Dorothy Proctor, Beeky Hall, Martha Armistead and Libba Ragland have little sisters in the grade school. They'll all be in high school in three or four years.

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SPORTS SPECULATIONS

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

First rounds of the tennis match have been played during the past week. Although it is rather early in the tournament to predict the outcome, those who played first round matches outstandingly were the partners Everett and Frazier, and Bailey and Jones.

The second round matches, which must be completed by April 28, will be as follows:

Hewitt-Benedict—(Bye).
Whiteman-Moul—(Bye).
Doty-Yantes—(6-3, 8-6).
Brower-Griswold—(8-6, 7-5).
Paine-Treadwell—(Default).
Ashley-Braden—(6-2, 7-5).
Greene-Greene—(6-4, 6-1).
Chase-Sartor—(Bye).
Coffee-Worsley—(Bye).
Morgan-Granbery—(6-1, 6-1).
Jones-Bailey—(6-0, 6-1).
Frazier-Everett—(6-4, 7-5).
Ashcroft-Jackson—(6-1, 6-1)
Laval-Pascoe—(6-2, 6-4).
Elliot-Kimmell—(6-1, 6-1).
Rye-Wallace—(Bye).

BASEBALL TOURNAMENT

Thursday, April 23, the inter-club baseball tournament was begun. The following is a schedule of the games to be played during the tournament.

Thursday, April 23
3:00 Angkor vs. Triad. Officials: Driskill and Fleming.
4:40 F. F. vs. Tri K. Officials: E. Rogers and M. F. Brown.

Friday, April 24
3:00 Anti-Pan vs. X. L. Officials: Flannigan and M. M. May.
3:55 Osiron vs. Del Vers. Officials: Fagerberg and B. Burns.
4:45 Agora vs. A. K. Officials: Floyd and L. Hill.

Monday, April 27
3:55 F. F. vs. Penta Tau. Officials: Colvert and E. Hamilton.
4:45 Anti-Pan vs. Triad. Officials: Latta and A. Jones.

Tuesday, April 28
3:00 Angkor vs. X. L. Officials: Bowers and Aycock.
3:55 Tri K. vs. Osiron. Officials: Pascoe and Fosgate.
4:45 Agora vs. Penta Tau. Officials: Reed and Rauschenberg.

Wednesday, April 29
3:55 F. F. vs. Triad. Officials: Driskill and E. Evans.
4:45 Osiron vs. Penta Tau. Officials: P. Myers and D. Merlin.

Thursday, April 30
3:00 Agora vs. Angkor. Officials: J. Gibson and L. Smith.
3:55 X. L. vs. Triad. Officials: M. Latta and E. Rudolph.
4:45 Del Vers vs. A. K. Officials: Pollard and M. P. Butler.

Friday, May 1
3:00 A. K. vs Tri K. Officials: Schorndorfer and M. Butler.
3:55 Penta Tau vs. Del Vers. Officials: Stallings and Copeland.

IN REVIEW

(Continued from page 1)

recent British agitation was probably due to a Lake Tana fear.

Spanish Strikes

The general European unrest was evident in recent riots and bloodshed in Spain, following the twenty-four-hour general strike. The strike was instigated by the powerful National Confederation of Labor and was climaxed by gunfire and destroying of property. Socialist and communist parties have voiced support of the government and the greatest danger now is the use of force to compel the other workers to join the strike.

Business has been crippled and, although a few stores were permitted to sell bread for an hour, a shortage of food is causing much concern.

The Cortes gave the government a vote of confidence on its policies of maintaining public order. The vote was 195 to 78. Policies of the strikers favor a social regime.

The League of Nations, having failed as yet to establish suitable punishment for the pact-breaking nations of the world was again defied by Turkish troops' occupation of strategic points in the demilitarized Dardanelles zone on April 17. Turkey's occupation violates the Lausanne treaty. Recently she has asked this permission and receiving no answer, took steps herself. Her action met with a favorable reception.

BOARDERS AND DAY STUDENTS ELECT COUNCILS

(Continued from page 1)

per, and the literary editor of the Annual; in her sophomore year, she was president of her class, and was also the secretary of her school Dramatic Club.

Whitfield Stallings, the newly-elected Secretary of Council, comes to Ward-Belmont from Jackson, Michigan, where she served as secretary of Student Council at Jackson High School. Among her other achievements and honors there, she was the president of her Social Club. The last semester of this year she was elected Proctor of Founders Hall.

Peggy Smith, who is now finishing serving this semester as Proctor of Heron, attended the high school at her home in Bluefield, West Virginia. While there, she was the president of her Sophomore class and was a member of both the Literary Club and Social Club. Next year she will serve as second vice-president.

Letitia Breese, a Junior in high school, comes to Ward-Belmont this year from Hamilton, Ohio. She was there, a member of a Social Club and of the Athletic Club. In the recent Council election she was made the High School Representative.

Other new officers of the Day Student Council for next year who were also elected on Friday, April 10, are as follows: The first vice-president is Jean Fleming, now president of the German Club. Shirley Leake was elected the second vice-president. She is now the treasurer of the Senior High School Class and the vice-president of the Ecowassin Club. Grace Benedict, the president of the Senior High School Class, was elected secretary. The high school representative is Ann Ganier, now the president of the Sophomore Class.

NEW YORK TRIP BY STUDENT REPORT

Of course there is nothing like being at home when you leave home. To tell you the truth the number of our pullman car was W-B 1. Who should have discovered that? Marty K.!

We had gone no farther than Bowling Green, Kentucky, than four out of eleven of those Southern Texas girls wired back for their coats. Naturally they didn't arrive until the last day of our stay in New York.

Were we ever thrilled that night at dinner when we found that the menu had "Ward-Belmont Students—Eastern Tour" printed on them, as well as on those from New York to Niagara Falls. We did feel like somebody then. After dinner a couple of girls appeared after a thorough search of the train had been made. They were incidently Rachel B. and Janie L. who had never traveled on a train before. Pale faces really did appear that time!

A surprise was set on foot that night. Those chaperons doted on such things; even another before reaching New York.

After a sight-seeing trip Thursday afternoon including Mt. Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, Belle Haven, and that old historical town of Alexandria, we returned to Washington. A visit to the Congressional Library and a movie in which Mrs. Charlton went to sleep, ended the day.

The surprise really sprang forth Friday morning. If you please, a personal interview with Vice-President Garner. Virginia B. even bragged of having shaken hands with him twice. That tour also included the capital. The guide there called us his little happy family—a northern fellow, you might know! The guide also pointed out all the foreign legations and embassies, one of which was in the Wardman-Park Hotel where we were staying. When we stopped Janie L. popped up with one of the better breaks of the day and said, "What were you saying about legitimates or something?"

Soon after lunch we left for New York. The trip took us only four hours. They told us we were to get off at Jersey City and THE surprise was let out of the bag. We liked it even though it took all the curl out of our hair and practically froze our ears. We crossed the Hudson Bay on a ferry boat.

The school was taking us to see Helen Hayes in "Victoria Regina" that night, so of course every one went. We enjoyed the play thoroughly even to drinking cold lemonade between acts. On the way to the hotel and coming down Broadway, Rachel B. asked if all the murders and hold-ups really did happen there and who had the leading gang. The driver very seriously answered, "My uncle has right now." That was the time for Rachel to be quiet.

Saturday morning started a big day and a tour of New York City which included Grant's Tomb, Columbia, different millionaires' homes, and then Harlem, even though the Cotton Club was closed. When the Empire State Building was pointed out, Janie said, "I don't see anything to that." Such nonchalance!

That afternoon after two hours of shopping, and a thrilling ride on the subway we went to Radio City where all the "children" had to play on the esculators. We went up to the observatory and did some one say walk down those seventy stairs! By that time walking was so automatic you could hardly feel your feet hit the ground. "Idiots' Delight" and the luck of seeing Lee Tracy at the performance there rather pepped us up.

Sunday morning on leaving for the station Miss Casebier asked, "Is everybody happy?" "Yes—"and "Now someone ask if we are tired," came from the back of the bus.

We followed the Hudson River all the way to Albany and enjoyed the beautiful scenery—especially West Point.

That night we made a four-hour tour of Niagara Falls, both American and Canadian. When the Horse-Shoe Falls and Bridal Falls were pointed out to us, Janie L. wanted to know where the Niagara Falls were. After we were in Canada and saw the falls illuminated some one said disappointed-like, "This doesn't make me feel romantic."

We started back home Monday and as we came into the station we ended our never-to-be-forgotten trip by singing "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

AMUSEMENTS

Paramount—Starting Friday, "13 Hours By Air," Fred MacMurray, Joan Bennett and Zasu Pitts.

Knickerbocker—Beginning Friday, "Captain Blood."

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Derby Day

Today at Louisville, Kentucky, the great American classic, the Kentucky Derby, will be run. The biggest event of the racing season promises to be one of the most thrilling Derbies of many years. Tuesday, Mrs. Silas B. Mason's He Did established himself as a threat when he whipped seven other eligibles in the one mile of "The Trial" stake. So far, Mag. A. C. Taylor's Indian Broom has turned in the fastest mile, doing the track in 1:38 flat.

The classic will climax a week of excited speculation and consternation and it will be anybody's race.

Italians Near Victory

War in all its sordid reality marched doggedly on as the Italians moved their troops over Ethiopian roads toward Addis Ababa. There is now only forty-six miles between the Italians and their goal and war authorities agreed that the war should be finished in two or three days.

In the deserted capitol, weary columns of disheartened natives marched through the streets to their camps at the edge of town to await further orders from their commanding emperor.

Thus today in Ethiopia, victory, defeat, triumph, and desolation climax another exploitation campaign.

King Fuad I Dies

Tuesday, King Fuad I, ninth sovereign of the present Egyptian dynasty, died in the 15th year of his reign. His death was the result of a month's illness.

The King's death came while rival political factions are struggling, as a result of alleged British domination. Riots and bloodshed have characterized the recent anti-British demonstrations, and the King has long favored the British government.

The King will be succeeded by his sixteen-year-old son, Prince Farouk who will reign under a regency headed by Prince Mohammed Ali, his third cousin.

Austria to Keep Army

Ernst Von Starhembery, young vice-chancellor of Austria, announced Sunday that the Heimwehr leader had decided in Vienna on Saturday to keep their organization and armies intact despite recent opposition.

It was Von Starhembery's own private army which crushed Socialism and suppressed Nazis who assassinated the late Chancellor Dollfuss.

Presidential News

Primary elections being held throughout the country have as yet given no definite indication of the outcome of the election to be held this November. So far President Roosevelt has had very little opposition and the Republican party nominee remains in question.

Recent reports have indicated that the old guard Republican drive to prevent the nomination of Governor Landon was under way. It was stated that eastern leaders would favor Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan, Sen. Frederick Steiwer of Oregon, or Sen. L. J. Dickinson of Iowa.

Reports and rumors are at best guesses.

New Jersey, Host

The capitol of New Jersey was still host to the militant unemployed who have seized the assembly chamber and vowed to stay there until the legislature granted them the funds they desired. The desired hearing was forfeited when one of their members used obscene language when addressing a legislature member, and the vigil of the unemployed has begun again.

Earthquakes in China

The horror of the deadly Chinese famine was augmented Tuesday by earthquakes throughout western China. *It* is estimated that from 10,000,000 to 30,000,000 people are facing death.

Soldiers and peasants have banded together and are pillaging places where small amounts of food are kept, parents are selling their children for food, and some have even been so maddened that they are turning to cannibalism.

No possible means of relief has yet been discovered.

WHITEMAN A. A. PRES. FOR 1937

ACTIVE MEMBERS VOTE ON TUESDAY, APRIL 28, FOR NEW LEADERS

Lois Whiteman, who has always been greatly interested in athletics, has been elected President of the Athletic Association for the school year 1936-37. The election was held in the gym offiee Tuesday afternoon, April 28.

Her home used to be in Webster Groves, a suburb of St. Louis, but has recently been moved to Greenwich, Connecticut.

In the Webster Groves high school, Lois was a member of the Athletic Association, the hockey and basketball varsities, the Delta Gamma Delta Sorority, the Yellow Jacket Club (a pep club), the Glee Club, and the Riding Club. Here at Ward-Belmont she has made a name for herself. First, by attaining a position on the hockey varsity, and then by becoming one of the Tri K's stellar players on the basketball and baseball teams.

Besides being interested in athletics, Lois has taken an active interest in voice. Since being at Ward Belmont, she has taken singing lessons from Miss Boyer.

Mary Griswold, Lois' opponent in the election, is also an excellent athlete who has become very popular in her first year at Ward-Belmont. What the students best know about Mary, is her smiling disposition and her eagerness for friendship. Her spectacular performance during the Tri K-Osiron basketball game will long be remembered.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, May 3—
9:30 Sunday School. Frances Prince, speaker.
2:15 Trip to the Tennessee Children's Home.
3:00 Trip to the Junior League Hospital.
6:00 Vespers. Lois Whiteman, speaker.

Tuesday, May 5—
7:00 Visit to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital.

WARD-BELMONT FETES JR.-MIDS AT TEA DANCE

AFFAIR HELD FROM 5 TO 8 IN RECREATION HALL, APRIL 30

Thursday evening, April 30, Ward-Belmont honored the Junior-Middle Class with a tea dance from five to eight o'clock in Recreation Hall. Miss Grizzard, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Benedict, Miss Allison and Grace Benedict, president, received the two-hundred guests. Dinner was served on the roof garden at six-thirty.

The floor committee was composed of the following: Jane Meadors, chairman, Jean Bateman, Betty Carlisle, Marcella Driskill, Matilda Gibson, Martha Greene, Marion Latta, Barbara Leake, Shirley Leake, Betty Rye, Phyllis Schackne, and Sarah Wells.

CLUB SELECTS NEW OFFICERS MONDAY

At a call meeting of the Woman's Club, held Monday afternoon in the clubhouse, the following officers were elected for next year: President, Miss Ellene Ransom; first vice-president, Mrs. Susan S. Souby; second vice-president, Miss Margaret Looft; secretary, Miss Elizabeth Phillips; and treasurer, Miss Kate Killebrew.

This meeting brought to a close the year's activities of the club, the most outstanding of which from the students' viewpoint was that of the melodrama presented the last of March. This meeting also completed the first year of the club's existence. Credit is due the retiring officers whose efforts made possible the clubhouse and who successfully planned the year's program. They are: President, Miss Frances Church; first vice-president, Miss Blanche Henry Clark; second vice-president, Mrs. Kenneth Rose; secretary, Miss Frances Ewing; and treasurer, Miss Hibernia Seay.

NOTICE

The Penstaff Club will entertain the mothers of all the high school girls at the T. C. Club House, Wednesday afternoon, May 6. Original compositions of the members will be read, including short stories, poetry, humor, book reviews, essays, and descriptions.

ELECTION DECIDES EDITORS

CLARK AND MOUL CHOSEN HYPHEN AND ANNUAL STAFF HEADS

On Friday, April 24, the election was held to determine who would carry on the business of the Hyphen and Milestones for the following year. Margaret Keyes Clark and Anna May Moul were elected to head the Hyphen and Milestones respectively.

Margaret Keyes Clark, commonly called "Keyes," came to Ward-Belmont only last February, but in these few months she has made a name that is known to most everyone. Her ability and originality have warranted her nomination, and her charming personality and sweet disposition have gained her votes. "Keyes" lives in Louisville, Kentucky; and is, by the way, the daughter of a former Ward-Belmont student. She is of medium height, and has sandy hair which is parted in the middle. She was a department editor of her high school paper and was editor of the annual. Because she desires to carry on with her work in journalism, she will devote all of her time and talents to the Hyphen.

Anna May Moul is equally as capable as "Keyes," for she too is very gifted. The office of editor of any annual requires originality, literary and executive ability, and a will to work, and Anna May has displayed definite talents along all of these lines. Furthermore, she has a distinct ability to draw, and this will be a great asset to the Milestones.

Anna May is of medium height with brown, wavy hair. She is from Hanover, Pennsylvania, and has easily won her place among the outstanding girls of the senior-middle class not only by her literary and artistic accomplishments but also by her genuine all-around interest.

CHAPEL PROGRAM

Monday—
Play by the high school students of the expression department.

Wednesday—
Dr. Weatherford of the Y.M.C.A. Graduate School.

Friday—
A talk to the students—Dr. Barton.

SHAKESPEAREAN COMEDY GIVEN FRIDAY EVENING

PUPILS OF EXPRESSION DEPT.. CERTIFICATE AND DIPLOMA IN "AS YOU LIKE IT"

The Shakespeare play, "As You Like It," was given Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the chapel. The cast consisted of members of the various branches of the Expression Department, the diploma students taking the leading parts. Miss Pauline Townsend directed and produced the play.

The play was a huge success, and heralds in the activities of the Seniors' graduation activities. As is true of all Miss Townsend's plays, "As You Like It," was notable for its character portrayals and artistic finish. The comedy element added vivacity and rural charm to the production.

PERSONS OF THE PLAY

DIPLOMA

Orlando de Boys—Rebecca Rice
Oliver de Boys—Mary Norman West
Rosalind, daughter to Banished Duke—Martha Craig
Celia, daughter to Duke Frederick—Annie Lou Wall
Silvius, a young shepherd—Frances Bratton

SECOND YEAR CERTIFICATES

Touchstone, a jester—Marjorie Crume
Adam, an aged servitor—Margaret Ellen Peebles
Duke Frederick—Rowena Kipp
Duke in Banishment—Emalou Florey
Jacques, a melancholy courtier—Charlotte Howard
Corin, an old shepherd—Jane Ludwig
Phoebe, a shepherdess—Rozelle Emery
Le Beau, a courtier—Elizabeth Mastin
Charles, the wrestler—Lucille Smith
Amiens, a courtier—Betsy Jones
Dennis, a messenger—Sarah Clayton
Audrey, a country girl—Jean Bailey
William, a country lad—Maxine Graham
Jacques de Boys, a herald—Carolyn Williams
Hymen—Miriam Harwell
Sir Oliver Martext—Jane Meyer

FIRST YEAR CERTIFICATE

Lords in the Forest of Arden—Margaret Cooper, Julia J. Gery, Sarah Kimmel, Elizabeth Murphree, Corinne Peirce, Mildred Parker, Itasca Stewart, and Antoinette Tull
Courtiers to Duke Frederick—Jane Coyle, Margaret Mitcham, Elizabeth Ann Hoffman, Elizabeth Noe
Pages to Duke in Banishment—Dorothy Elliott and Frances Shelby
Pages to Duke Frederick—Anna Mary Pierce and Charlotte Wanek
The Blue Boys (who have charge of properties and scenery)—Katherine Butts, Marguerite Graves, Virginia Varga, and Jeanne Yantes

(Continued on page 3)

SENIORS APPOINT LAST COMMITTEES

On April 23, the Senior Class held a meeting to discuss step-singing, May Day, and to make final plans for the remaining few weeks. The following committees were appointed: May Day, chairmen, Dorothy Jaeger and Jane Ludwig, Evelyn Braden, Annie Lou Wall, Louise Timberman, Martha Craig, Katharine Hays, Betty Roberson, Mildred Parker, and Martha Ann Rogers. Margaret Barton, Mary B. Caten, Dorothy Strickland and Betty Burns are to decorate the throne, Juliette Craig is the chairman of May Day Basket committee; serving for her are: Louise Douglas, Dorothy Colmery, Maxine Graham, Bettie Jayne Reed, May E. Cude, Martha Carson, Jane Curfman, Ruth Hopkinson, and Helen Hall. Elizabeth Cornelius is again to lead the Senior Class in singing; this time she is chairman for step-singing. Mary Sudhoff, Evelyn Braden, Helen Tibbets, and Winnie Coffee are to assist her. Jane Meyer is in charge of the class picnic, and she will choose her committee. The committee appointed to choose the gift which the Senior Class will give to the school at graduation is Elizabeth Siegmund, chairman; Jean Bailey, Margaret Greene, and Martha Kiger.

WHISPERS OF WORDSMITH

ELEANOR WHITSON, '36

The forty-seven sweet girl graduates of '71 breathe out the words of "Heart, Be Hushed," "Thou Art So Near, Yet So Far," "Rapture of Love," "Kiss Waltz," and "Mary's Waiting at the Window." Then they begin fidgeting, and sighing nervously; their graduation essays must be "delivered."

One by one, they step forward in their long white muslin trains to read the papers they have written as candidates for graduation. Each essay very definitely shows the influence of their required studies of Letter-Writing, Dictionary, and Rhetoric, and their subject matter covers every philosophic strain imaginable—"There Is a Poison Drop in Man's Purest Cup," "The Study of French," "The Beauties and Pleasures of the Sky," "Earth Yields No Lasting Happiness," "Behind the Clouds is the Sun Still Shining," "Moon, What Hast Thou Seen."

Soon, however, these essays became more academic, until they are at last submitted to the faculty alone for final approval. Interest is centered on thank-you notes, the criteria of culture. A visiting Englishman, Sir John Addams, in speaking to the young ladies, says, "Young ladies, always reply with a 'roofer' in due time, or as you say with a thank-you note."

But the real proof of litreary ability is found in the year book, the *Iris*. Numerous poems, plays, short stories, and other little literary gems are scattered along with the Gibson Girl likenesses. With *Milestones*, the annual initiated with the consolidation of Belmont and Ward Seminary, original work is confined to several pages at the conclusion of the book.

It is not until 1927, however, that the Ward-Belmont girls show any definite outside interest. And this started with a chance remark in a faculty sitting room where the English teachers were meeting. Miss Margery Shephard (Mrs. Lawrence Polk, of Chattanooga) suggested that a literary club, similar to the Scribblers' Club at Vanderbilt, should be organized.

That fall, a group of young writers began meeting to read their work for mutual criticism. Soon they asked Miss Ransom to serve as their adviser or rather faculty guest. Then these charter members secured Dr. Blanton's approval, and organized their literary circle. The name "Wordsmith" was formed from the last initials of the girls who composed that first group, and their emblem was an anvil with "Wordsmith" written underneath.

Different members of the faculty were called in from time to time to comment on the students' work. After Miss Ransom secured her leave of absence for graduate work at Yale in 1929, Miss Louise Heron (at present a student at the University of London) filled her position. As the club became more definitely organized, the members more and more felt a need for a sponsor, and it was Miss Scruggs who fulfilled this need.

Wordsmith became a fascinating workshop under her guidance. Every one is an amateur, and must revise, cut and discard many a word before a worthwhile piece of work is completed. In 1932 and 1934, the members issued publications of the work that they wished to save. Some are naturally more skilled craftsmen than others. In 1933, the *Poets' Guide* (N. Y.) published a poetry anthology to be exhibited at the World's Fair. This book, *The Hills Are Ready for Climbing*, included the poem of Helen Conley's '33:

STAGE FRIGHT

To some of us
Death will bring
Realization
Like that of a child
Who, seized with stage fright,
Remembers everything
Except the next line.

In the collection of *American College Verse*, three members of Wordsmith were among the 107 contributors, Dorris Fish, Naomi Saip and Dorothy Standifer. Dorris Fish also won another honor at the University of Chicago. Her play, "Painted Mesas," was chosen to be presented in the annual Playfest. Helen Conley and Dorris Fish were both former presidents of Wordsmith, and the present of 1934-35 was also outstanding. Judy Acheson had written *Judy in Constantinople* at the age of twelve, and *Young America Looks at Russia*, at the age of fifteen. (In the summer she is a contributor to *Readers' Digest*.)

Today, Wordsmithians work and play in their workshop just as the girls of yesterday, fabricating little bits of prose and poetry, of which some few may be destined to live.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

WHAT ARE THE ODDS?

Today some twenty or less thoroughbreds will prance proudly as they wait for the starter's gun to send them galloping down the track for the sixty-second Kentucky Derby. They will be curried and combed to perfection and will toss their handsome heads disdainfully as they thunder ahead gaining speed at each prick of their jockey's whip. The gay color of the caps and suits of the riders will flash blindingly on the eyes of thousands as each spectator rises to his feet to shout for his choice. Soon they reach the final stretch and kicking up clods of dirt, the sweaty, foaming victor crosses the line and paws restlessly while he is crowned the Derby winner.

But why this dissertation upon a horse race which most of us will not be fortunate enough to view? Why? Because, though we little think of it, we run a race far more important to ourselves than that Derby race could ever be. We've been combed and curried, so to speak, for the past years of our lives by worshipping parents and fostering teachers, and now we stand at the starting line pawing restlessly and resentfully as our riders hold us back. Just like those thoughtless colts and fillies, we want to run ahead into the unknown before the starting signal. We want to feel the reins free upon our backs and gallop at our own discretion. What sort of race would the famous Derby competition be if every candidate ran wild to the winds? No jockey can win a race alone. Any man running around the track by himself would be considered a "bit teched in the haid," and yet no more ridiculous that a horse trying to win alone. Occasionally a horse throws his rider and still crosses the finish line first, but he is considered disqualified for such an action. This race of ours cannot result in victory if we try to race without the help of others.

The next twenty years will tell who of us is running fairly and successfully toward the point where she is considered a "winner." We are all eligible for this race that faces us but we must not be disqualified after we enter. We want to run to the best of our ability and honorably so that we'll pass the finish line first, "as thousands cheer."

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

APPLYING EDUCATION

Lissing's statement that we enjoy things in literature that causes us to shudder when we see it in real life is all too applicable to everyday occurrences. A newspaper the other day, contained an item to the effect that Nelson Eddy's manager had requested a police escort for Mister Eddy in Nashville in order that he would not be literally "Mobbed" by the female population of this city as he has been in previous cities he has visited on his present concert tour. It is doubtful if few who read this article did not feel a strong inclination to laugh at such an absurd and childish display of emotions. However, there are fewer who were not filled with utter disgust when at the performance of this celebrated baritone, they saw in reality, women of various ages, all old enough to know better, fighting to get his autograph, stampeding down the aisles without a thought of propriety, and pelting him with programs. And it is said that civilization has advanced! Civilization cannot advance when people forget such things as decency, culture, self-possession, and a proportionate sense of values. Education and refinement will be what they signify only when the time comes when we have the intelligence to apply them.

ANNE TURNEY, '37.

It isn't your position that makes you happy or unhappy. It's your disposition.

"Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall."—*Confucius.*

"Make it your habit not to be critical about small things."—*Edward Everett Hale.*

"Life has no higher pleasure or nobler than that of friendship."—*Samuel Johnson.*

"Keep well thy tongue and keep thy friends."—*Chaucer.*

"I AM GOD"

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37

EDITOR'S NOTE—Several weeks ago it was suggested in Wordsmith meeting that an experiment be made. Members were asked to bring in any unusual newspaper clippings which seemed to contain the suggestion of a story. This was done and these two stories were written from the following clippings:

"GOD" GOES MAD AFTER CURSE KILLS

Bowery Bond Finder Taken to Asylum; Man He "Looks Upon" Dies

New York, Feb. 23 (AP)—"I am God!" "I can kill anyone who looks at me!"

Frank Greges, 67-year-old bum, who lately found riches in the gutter, shouted thus today. A certain Michael J. Grycwacz looked. He collapsed, twitched and was dead.

Greges made a dollar a day as a sandwich man for a passport photo studio, until February 5. Then he stooped for a wallet he spied in the mud. He rose with $42,000 in bonds, which he took to police.

Belden & Co., brokers who lost the bonds, were grateful. They gave the Bowery bum a better job, new clothes and $100 in cash. A surety company came through with a reward. And Greges got a dollar a minute for telling of his good luck over the radio.

He stumbled against a trash container as he left murky footprints on the slick, wet streets. "Damn!" His haunted eyes darted quickly up and down searching for a blue-uniformed witness to the spilling refuse. Better hasten those sliding steps else his last chance at respectability be taken from him. He padded on splashing dark places on the filthiness of his trouser cuffs, stopping now to covetously sniff a sizzling ham or to snatch a cigarette stub dropped 'neath a protective easing. Drawing a sleeve rigid from close association with dirt across a high bridged nose, he stopped beside a misty lamp post to squint at the clock on the bank. Time to get a mug of beer at "Slit's" before the welcoming clang of Mrs. Mahoney's supper bell would hasten his listless steps. He chuckled to think how much Mrs. Mahoney was like her bell. Both huge, hard objects making an unpleasant noise, yet standing for something friendly, something good. He turned to enter "Slit's" and bumped straight into a pompous matron hurrying to leave the slovenly neighborhood behind her. The impact unlodged his dripping hat from its mooring, and as he cautiously stooped to retrieve it, his horny, clammy hands eagerly clutched a dingy piece of gold. Clasping it tenderly he hurried home to examine his find.

Once inside his small, close room, he failed to notice the sheets, grey with long usage; the dresser with rings from different-sized bottles and trays accentuated by tiny portions of newspaper stuck tightly on; for his only desire was to light his small, oil lamp and shine the gold piece up. Spitting on it, he vigorously rubbed it across his coat sleeve. "Holy Mary! A cross! God in Heaven, was this a sign?" Falling on his knees, he blubbered incoherently for peace and mercy from his Holy Father. He remembered some place in his ignorant, untrained mind a sweet voice teaching him such prayers. He hadn't thought of God in years. Was this the means his Creator had chosen to remind him of his neglect? "Oh, Jesus, Jesus, I'll go, I'll go to church tonight! Holy Mary, Mother of our Lord, your blessings!" And so rocking, hands clasped before him, he remained in a coma until the annoying bell beckoned to satisfy his yearning stomach.

When he reached the presence of the pitiful, plebian partakers of Mrs. Mahoney's meals, he took his place silently and hastily consumed the scanty portions allotted him. Then crushing his shapeless hat close on his ears, he shamefully hastened to church.

As he entered and dipped his cold, warmth-loving hand into the clear, Holy water leaving a blackening trail, he heard a silver bell-like voice ring out accusations against the poor, those whose transgressions were borne with hers but who were not good enough to worship in her church. He fell back bitterly offended, cross clutched in hand, his eyes glued to the only Friend he had in the church, his Saviour who was beckoning all His sheep to the Fold. Yet his pride refused to respond to the invitation and with discouraged steps he listlessly wandered home. Having felt a lack spiritually, he could not overcome it, for his God embodied the one tiny light of good in his corrupted, singuided life. "Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill, nor commit adultery, nor bear false witness, nor—"

Was God going to let that one small spark loose its moorings and be consumed by the roaring bonfire of evil? Weeks passed and the cross forgot-

(Continued on page 4)

ROBIN HOOD OF AVENUE A

JANE EDGERLY, '37

WOMAN GANG LEADER ESCAPES; BOYS NABBED

Oklahoma City, March 20 (AP)—A band of young thieves which preyed upon parked automobiles and back porch ice boxes, was broken up here today but the ringleader, believed to be a 36-year-old woman, slipped through a trap of juvenile officers. They said the woman directed nightly forays of about ten youths between the ages of 12 and 14, then presided at "parties" at which stolen food was served.

The night was so dark and still that the policeman on the beat looked and felt even lonelier than ever. He lingered longer in the lighted areas and noticeably quickened his pace in the dark places. As he passed into the 6100 block, he noticed a small Ford sedan which had not been there before; but the house in front of which it was parked was dark, too. Everyone had gone to bed early tonight, he reflected, and laughed at himself for hastening his steps toward the lighted corner. North East was just about the safest and most peaceful section of the city—entirely residential. It was here that the homes of solid well-to-do business and professional men were to be found. He swung his club and began to whistle cheerily. Perhaps that was why he did not hear the low bird-like sound which disturbed the stillness for a moment. Had he heard, he probably would have thought it only one of the thousand night sounds to which he had grown indifferent. Thus, either his attempted cheerfulness or his very familiarity with the night cost him his promotion; for the sound was the signal for the block behind him to come noiselessly alive. Vague and terrifying shadows glided silently from back door to back door, then collected at one point—the Ford. The officer was nearing the end of his beat when a car approached. It's driver tooted in a friendly fashion, in passing, and the policeman, recognizing it as the car he had recently seen, raised his hand in greeting. Remembering the dark house, he turned back with a muttered depreciation against this "younger generation."

The little Ford came to a stop in front of a large brick tenement house on Avenue A. A young boy who suddenly emerged from what must have been somewhere leaped to the curb and opened the door.

"Geez," he muttered in surprise, "you're early tonight." The occupants of the car piled hastily out. Had there been a stranger there to view the scene, he would have marveled at the elasticity of the small sedan; for there were at least seven of them, all carrying bunglesome and knobby packages.

"Come on," said he who had opened the door. "We're all here. You sure had a good night." He led the way to the back of the building where they descended some steps to a door which opened into the basement. The room they entered would be an incredible one to even a hardened social worker. It was dimly lighted by an oil lamp, which cast flickering shadows over the bare cement floor. A table—a board on two barrels—stood on one side. Ragged shades hung at the two slits of windows. Opposite the improvised table was a rusty cot, very much on its last legs, covered by a tattered army blanket. At the far end of the room a pathetic group of urchins were sitting on overturned barrels. Their faces brightened perceptibly upon the entrance of the others.

"Draw the shade, Little John," said a feminine voice in a tone of authority, "you're really getting careless."

"We weren't expecting you so early," answered the lanky youth addressed.

The woman put down her bundle and removed her close-fitting beret, revealing reddish hair which curled about a likeable freckled face. She was very small and slender with great hazel eyes. Dressed in a plain, dark green skirt and matching green jacket, she looked childish and almost elflike. Her companions put down their burdens, and she stepped back to survey the table.

"Did you say a good night, Little John?" she asked. "A very good night, my merryman," she smiled a charming, impish smile. "And what shall we eat now? Chicken, roast lamb, beef, lettuce, tomatoes, celery, fruit, fish." They clustered about her, greedy-eyed and eager.

"Robin Hood," said Little John hesitantly. "What about the car?"

She shrugged carelessly. "I'll have it over on First Street before its

(Continued on page 4)

EAGLE FEATHER

Three Southern Impressions

I. RETURN

Along the highway now I feel
Elusive shadows of surprise,
As Southern scenes unfold themselves
Unto my eager Northern eyes.

Where is the dusky stevedore,
The fabled eucalyptus tree,
Plantation, and blanched cotton field
I hoped to find in Tennessee?

Imagination, fed with tales,
Imperfectly discriminates
Between the fancied scenes and the
Remembered, it anticipates.

Behind me now, the shrivelled fields
Recoil; dry, sered by August's drought;
And shortly now, my birthplace will
Re-introduce me to the South.

Tradition-laden town, while I am
Here, I beg you to reveal
That pulsing, mellowed heart which you
From all but lovers, would conceal.

II. INTERLUDE

Sultry Sunday afternoon;
Crickets rasping dusty tune;
Southern saint and Southern sinner
Stuffed quite full of Sunday dinner.

Fat fried chicken, sweet baked yams,
Pecan pie and country hams,
Beaten biscuit, charlotte russe,
Angel cake, and cafe mousse.

Grizzled bird dog, lazy eyes
Two or three elusive flies;
Thumps a tail, then dreaming, moans
Of marrow-ridden chicken bones.

Gaunt old man with sun-touched hair
Settles in his rocking chair:
Fat wife beams her approbation:
Desultory conversation.

III. OUTCOME

I stand upon a jagged cliff
And miles below, eternal trees,
Extend far up the wild, wide gorge,
And sway, ecstatic, in the breeze.

All native beauty rests enshrined
Beneath my rocky precipice:
Land-locked loveliness: a view
That fills an inland soul with bliss.

How strange is my constricted throat!
I brush away an exile's tear.
I am oppressed by land, and feel
Inquietude, akin to fear.

This alien beauty fills my heart
With strange, vague longings for the sea.
Whose fierce, clear blue I learned to love;
Whose vastness stretched my soul for me.

My heart is crying for the coast,
For flapping gulls, horizons free;
For lashing gales, and surf-swept rocks,
And dunes, not found in Tennessee.

LOUISE BAXTER, '37.

Peace

In an empty room,
In an empty house,
Sat the old woman—
Peace.

And she rocked in the chair
As she combed her grey hair,
And crooned to herself
This tune:

"Oh, the wind runs by with a babbling cry
Of roads I'll not be going.
And the wild hawk calls as he clears my walls
Of skies I'll not be knowing.

"Oh, the sun's touch warms to fill wrinkled arms
With hands I'll not be seeing.
And the rain beats down on a hungry ground
With breaths I'll not be needing."

In an empty room,
In an empty house,
Sits the old woman—
Peace.

And she rocks in the chair
As she combs her grey hair
And laughs to herself
At nothings.

BETTY ROBERSON, '36.

About This Time

The hills are smiling peacefully,
As shadows lightly fall,
Across the sunset pastures,
And break upon the wall
Of vine twined-stone that thwarted
The blazing musket's ball.

Brown, dusty roads are winding,
Throughout the sleepy glen,
On either side, old maples,
That feel the spring again,
And sturdy with protection
They gave the minute-men.

There's laughter in the sunlight,
That ripples through the trees,
Contentment in the childhood,
That romps with grubby knees,
And sails its matchbox sailboats
Upon mud puddle seas.

Then murmurs of the ocean,
Its voice in lulling rhymn,
The salty sting of foam spray
Are poetry sublime.
Somewhere in far New England
Spring comes about this time.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

GENIUS WILL OUT

VIRGINIA WHITE, '37

The scene is the little "Y" room of Ward-Belmont. Members of the Wordsmith Club are draped here and there in chairs. Their interest is now beginning to drag in the dust, as one member has just finished droning out the plot of her play and 'tis near the end of the hour.

Miss Scruggs—Well, girls, is there anyone who has anything else to offer us?

Winnie (shyly)—I have a little play in mind I'd like to ask you about. I've been working on it for several weeks now and I'd like to hear what you think about it.

All in chorus—Good! Let's hear it.

Winnie (hastily)—Of course, I won't tell you the plot of it, because that will be a secret until I finish it. I just wanted you to see what a striking bit of staging there is in my first act.

Jenny (brightly)—Oh, it has more than one act?

Winnie—Yes, of course. But anyway, in the first scene we see a cabaret with chorus girls dancing all around and an orchestra playing.

Eleanor (horrified)—In Ward-Belmont?

Winnie—No, in my play. Well, in the front of the stage is a table with two men at it—one is middle-aged and the other one is *young*. . . .

Louise B.—Yea! Men at last!

Miss Scruggs—Go on, Winnie, this sounds interesting.

Winnie—Of course, there are other tables around that one, but we notice them especially because of what they are saying.

Betty—Hurry up, Winnie, I'm dying of curiosity. What were they saying?

Winnie—We gather from the conversation that the young man is sick of being run after by gold-diggers and he wants to give up his family and his wealth and be loved for himself alone.

Louise B.—Oh, how noble of him! You don't find men like that very often.

Winnie—No. Well, they argue back and forth because the older man says his family will make a big fuss, and the young one says he doesn't give a . . .

Miss Scruggs—Winnie!

Winnie (firmly)—He doesn't give a *hang* because he just has to do it. Then the chorus girls dance around in front of him and sing "Bye-Bye Blues" and the curtain comes down on the first act.

Virginia—The end already! But you just started!

Winnie—Don't be silly. The first act doesn't have quite as much action because it's the setting and dancing that count. Don't you 'specially like that little touch at the end, hinting of happiness to come?

Miss Scruggs (weakly)—You mean "Bye-Bye Blues"?

Anne—That old thing!

Winnie (indignantly)—It's not an "old thing" and I think it adds a great deal to the play. You don't seem to appreciate all the work I've done.

Betty—Oh, Winnie, of course we do. Now, tell us what the rest of the play's about.

All—Yes, Winnie, we'd love to hear the rest of it.

Winnie—Oh, I won't tell you the rest until I've written it. I. . . .

Jenny—All right, are we through then?

Winnie (hastily)—But if you insist, I'll go on.

Miss Scruggs—Wait, Winnie. Don't you think you ought to have your characters do more? The audience will get bored just watching two men sitting there conversing.

Winnie—Oh, but what they will be saying will be so interesting that everyone will want to listen. And besides, they couldn't move around because they would get in the way of the chorus girls.

Eleanor—How will the stage be set?

Winnie—Oh, that will be darling. A real pretty night club with all the people sitting in formals—except, of course, the chorus—they'll have cute little costumes on. And—oh—it will be just grand at the end where they turn on all blue lights when "Bye-Bye Blues" is sung.

Anne—Oh, how clever! You're going to have *blue* lights for the Blues!

Winnie (with a withering look at Anne)—Well, anyway, in the second act we see a very rich-looking room of a house. It's the young man's house. There are curtains around and old stuff and a table here and there.

Baxter—Oh! Here a table, there a table!

Winnie—There are people sitting all around the room—they're the young man's relatives. They're all talking very excitedly together. By the way, I decided that the father would look like Mr. Berry—you know, the nightwatchman.

Jenny—Oh, a little local color, eh?

Winnie—Don't be silly! I think you're making fun of my masterpiece. Anyway, the mother and father and the tall gangly son (not the hero—*he's* good-looking) and his wife, who's one of those snooty society dames, and the old-fashioned grandparents are bickering . . .

Eleanor—Why so few characters?

Winnie (ignoring her nobly)—. . . bickering about the son. Just then, the son (sun) enters the room through the glass doors.

Betty—Oh, it's morning!

Virginia—Fool, she means the hero!

Winnie—The *son* comes in and shuts them up.

Baxter—Shuts who up?

Eleanor—What for?

Winnie (disgusted)—Oh!!! The young man (says this as if she were explaining to children) tells them he does not wish to marry a rich girl who will care only for his money, and so he is going out into the world and try to find a sweet simple soul who will love him for himself. The family protests but he insists on going anyway.

Anne (all at sea)—Who's doing all this?

Lou—The hero, silly!

Winnie—Then everyone leaves the room except the dad and son who are left there man to man. Then the curtain comes down on the second act. That's the end of it.

Baxter—Oh, I see! The main point of Act II is that it ends!

Winnie—The *next* scene is in the country with, you know, a fence and pretty *scenery*.

Baxter (busily knitting)—Well, this has seen (scene) better days—

Virginia—Don't be obs*cene*. The show must go on. Continue, Winnie.

Winnie—Well, our hero appears on the scene and looks around and lo and behold he meets a farmer girl sitting on a fence—she's all dressed up cutely in a sunbonnet and a calico dress and she has a milk pail beside her. He immediately falls in love with her.

Lou (brightly)—That's like the story of the girl who went for a "tramp" in the woods and met a city slicker.

Winnie—What? . . . Oh, I get it. Well, to get back to the country—we know it *is* the country because there are cows all over, with thoughtful expressions on their faces and they're all—uh—*regurgitating*. And then the orchestra plays "The Music Goes Round and Round."

Miss Scruggs (when she has recovered from this last blow)—My! You certainly have an ingenius mind, Winnie.

Jenny—Really, Winnie, I don't think *cows* regenerate. They aren't as religious as that.

Anne (with a pitying look)—She didn't say "regenerate." And they don't mean the same thing.

Winnie (finally getting in a word edgewise)—And *then*, a chorus of farm youths and girls enter singing "The Farmer Takes a Wife." One of the girls from the chorus joins the man and the girl, and the two girls start quarreling over the hero. The chorus leaves then.

Eleanor—Perhaps it's just as well that they left. I'm sure we couldn't hear the girls quarreling above the rattle of the milk pails and the boys chewing on pieces of hay.

Winnie—Well, of course, they'd have to be trained so that they would know how to rattle the pails quietly. Now, the hero is furious because he has found out that the country maids quarrel over him just as the city girls did, so he kicks the bucket—nearly.

Betty (joyously)—You mean he died?

Virginia—Shhh! Don't be sacrilegious!

Winnie (with a final spurt of effort)—The two girls, very disappointed, sing "The Gentleman Obviously Doesn't Believe In Making Love." The hero, who has kicked the *milk pail*, sings off to the side, "Bye-Bye Blues," thus linking the first and last act; and the curtain comes down. The end.

Miss Scruggs (eloquently)—Ohhh! The end!

Winnie—Don't you think we could put that on here at school?

Miss Scruggs (hastily)—Well, I think the costumes would be much too difficult and so would the settings.

Winnie—Oh! Do you think so?

(There is a blank silence for a space *Lou* finally manages to stumble to her feet, murmuring vaguely something about "lessons." *Virginia*, suddenly remembering her heavy duties, rises impressively.)

Virginia—The meeting — ahem — will now adjourn—for recuperation.

(The members are drifting slowly off the stage as the curtain falls.)

MELANCHOLY

GENEVIEVE MARSH, '37

A fresh washed breeze came fluttering over my forehead and soothed me. A few minutes ago the air had been damp and chilly and the clouds black and anxious. Then it had rained, poured. Delightful feeling to be all ruffled up battering one's way through the mobs of sticky people huddled in groups to keep dry.

Now the rain was gone and with it my bouyant feeling of felicity. In its place a cool calculating feeling had arisen. The high breezes soothed me, my thoughts wandered. I was not happy. The sunlight coming and going in flashes irritated me inwardly—outwardly I was motionless. My troops of thoughts which I patiently tried to arrange—seemed to be straightened and then, as a cloud passed over the scene, they would tumble together again.

Listless; better this way, nothing could phase me now.

SHAKESPEREAN COMEDY GIVEN FRIDAY EVENING

(Continued from page 1.)

Singers in the Forest—Marjorie Ashcroft, Jeanne Cookson, Katharine Hays, Gene Gill, Virginia Piper, Sarah Smallwood, Elizabeth Tipton, and Lois Whiteman.

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS

Singers of "Master Shakespeare"—Jane Anglin, Helen Aycock, Beverly Barton, Virginia Battle, Mary H. Bracken, Mary Byrne, Mary E. Brown, Virginia Collins, Murl Copeland, Jane Elliott, Betty Lou Dailey, Marion Doerrer, Jane Edgerly, Dorothy Gardner, Jeanne Gibson, Clara Lee Helbing, Fannie Hindman, Jane Jackson, Geneva Jacobs, Patricia Jamison, Betty Martin, Reba June Mersfelder, Margaret Mitcham, Felicia Mongone, Anna May Moul, Yvonne Norman, Ruie Osmundson, Margaret Pidcock, Ruth Pinkham, Mary Pollard, Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Betty Sue Roberson, Harriet Rosenbloom, Elise Sheffield, Annelle Smith, Billie Frank Smith, Whitfield Stallings, Frances Stanley, Mary Sudhoff, June Vernon, Virginia White, Lucile Wingate, Margaret M. Yager.

SENIOR-MIDDLE NEWS

The Senior-Middle Class will have a picnic at Bonny Brook, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benedict on Curtis Woods Lane, Saturday afternoon, May 9.

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REFLECTIONS

GENEVIEVE MARSH, '37

Have you ever stood on an observation car platform at night? Everything is black and dense, and until one's eyes grow accustomed to the rushing darkness, all that can be distinguished is the shining, snaky rails, running in the opposite direction, trying their best to catch a vague something always ahead of them. In a little time the rails reflect the stars and as the fast-moving train jogs along with it they seem to be the only familiar "beings" in the whole panorama—the stars and the moon.

The train is a mad beast tearing along its steel tracks, winding through dark tunnels and "spewing" and choking up black coal soot.

I stand on the platform, my fists clenched tightly around the rail. Before me lie vast lands, whole towns and country fields are to the right and to the left of me. Babies are being born, men are dying; murder, crime, and thievery are being committed, and love is being declared. All these things are happening around me, yet all that I can see or feel of them is expressed in the twinkling lights that now and then sparkle and go out as I am pulled along; the wind in my hair, soot in my nose and mouth, and an aching heart in my breast.

DOG DAZE

What are you doing now, my pup;
Barking, sleeping, eating sup;
Or chewing on my dad's new ties;
Or snapping at some lazy flies?
Are you whining near my door?
Are you stretched out on the floor?
Do you like the neighbor's cur?
Is it male or just a her?
Are you getting fed enough;
Does Annie feed you sweet-tooth stuff?
A thousand questions I could ask
While in the morning sun you bask—
I wonder if your thoughts of me
Are as crazy as these be?

WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

ROBIN HOOD OF AVENUE A

(Continued from page 2)

owner is even out of the Golden Peacock." She turned to the table and busied herself in dividing the loot into neat piles. "Only four bottles of milk," she said sadly. "That'll be enough for the Perkins children and Tony's mother. There are lots of beans tonight and everyone can have a banana afterward. The people on Tenth Avenue North East must like beans and bananas. Give me the can opener, Friar."

"Beans again," protested Little John.

"The other food must go to the families," Robin Hood told him sternly. "Besides, beans are easier to fix."

"Don't be so fussy," said a particularly ragged boy. "If you was as hungry as me, beans'd taste good to ya. I haven't et since we went on the last raid."

Robin Hood had opened a can of Sterno. She eyed Little John suspiciously. "You haven't been drinking this again, have you?"

"Naw," he said, producing a match. "Let's hurry up." A small gas stove was brought from under the cot and set up to hasten the cooking. Cans were opened and their contents poured into tin pans. Robin Hood passed paper plates and tin forks, which she found in a barrel by the table. Then she turned the lamp down. "Where shall we go next time?" she asked thoughtfully.

"Why not try the Coffee Pot Drive section? Pickin' oughta be good out there," suggested one. "The cop on the beat is the dumbest on the force. They put him out there because it's so safe," he winked knowingly, "like Tenth Avenue North East."

"Let's dish up," put in Little John. "We're hungry."

"All right, but first—what's our motto, my merrymen?"

"Rob the rich and feed the poor!" they shouted in unison, clapping their hands.

"I'll never forget the first job we ever done," said the Friar reminiscently as he stuffed his mouth full of beans. "Tony and me was settin' on the corner hopin' to snatch a purse and up you come. We thought you was looney at first sayin' 'rob the rich and give to the poor,' but it sure has worked swell. You bought that stove and rented this here flat and here we are. We owe you a lot and I don't even mind you callin' us names like you do and bein' Robin Hood. I ain't felt so good in months. All the kids is lookin' fat and healthy and Ma's fine, too. 'Course she doesn't know exactly where the stuff comes from, but it ain't wrong when you're hungry to take from people who e'n get more easy. It is wrong for us to starve." He paused and blushed uncomfortably after this unusually long speech.

"I'd rather take food than purses any day," said Tony, "and it ain't near so dangerous neither—the way you do it. The people always get their cars back, too."

"Golly," declared another, "I'd like to keep one of them cars sometime."

Robin Hood looked at him sternly. "There'll be no cars in Robin Hood's band," she said.

"Hurry up, you guys," said Little John. "It's gettin' late. Time to blow."

"Little John, I believe that Maid Marian is braver than you," Robin Hood told him crossly. "I'm disappointed in you."

"I stole that car," he protested," "you and me. We'd get the longest stretch." (Continued next week)

"I AM GOD"

(Continued from page 2)

ten he lumbered along the same vile-smelling streets with no particular destination. Just bumming. He stooped to retrieve a discarded cigarette butt. Did those weakened orbs of his discern a muddied wallet? Yes, there it was, hidden by a decaying banana peeling. Then he felt the purse. How bulky and firm it felt. He squatted on the curb contemplating the situation. No one had seen him get it, he would be a wealthy man. His blood pounded in his throat and drops of perspiration headed his head. He straightened quickly and a rheumatic pain racked his shabby body. He steadied himself at the lamp post, shoved the wallet deep in his pocket and took a few firm determined steps toward Mrs. Mahoney's haven of refuge. Then, he turned to see if he had left any hills lying in the gutter. His eyes searched quickly for a curious pedestrian and seeing only some little children unobservingly playing on the corner, and a drunken lout staggering aimlessly along, he patted his pocket and again turned toward his place of abode. Abruptly, he stopped, was it wrong to keep this wallet? He'd found it, hadn't he? Wouldn't somebody less deserving get it if he left it there? Convincing himself, he walked briskly, yet a little hesitantly on, passing "Slit's," passing the barber shop. Then suddenly he stopped, paralyzed, the clock on the bank was chiming the hour. It was chiming ten challenges from that higher plane to his low level, ten ringing pleas with the feeble glow burning in the sinful body. Ten interrogations, commands, commandments, "Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not steal." His eyes circled from the clock to the bank entrance and back to the filthy gutter that had yielded the treasure. Even as ignorant as he was he could see that there must be some connection between the bank and his find. The sickening aroma from the barber shop stirred in with the odors of stale beer, and thrown in his face made his head reel. Yet, he continued to argue with himself. Who had a better claim to the treasure than he? Weren't those bankers all wealthy, well-to-do men who could live comfortably—on—what they already had?

But those wealthy bankers were meeting at that very minute to discuss the tragedy. The bank president, Mr. Faulkner, had called the office force into his private office to talk it over. One of the trustees of the National Bank had lost a wallet containing $42,000 in money and bonds and the bank was responsible for every cent of it. The situation seemed hopeless, indeed.

Then, in he walked. Just the same slouching gait that had almost taken him home with his prize. His hat was crumpled into a wad and his eyes were shifting nervously, but he asked the man in the Teller's cage to take him to the head of the bank. The teller, sensing the drama in the ignorant, unshaven face before him, immediately showed him into the already well-filled room. Every eye turned inquiringly upon Horace Namen, and he, acquiring a certain dignity through responsibility, walked to the president, and said simply, "Good evening to you, sor! My name is Namen, Horace Namen, and I found this out in the street. I ain't very respectabul to bring it to you, sor, but I thought you would be bothered about it." The bank president, with a look on his face that men wear when they seem to have an insight to the true beauty of life, said, "Thank God, Namen, for an honest man!" And grabbing the horny hand he pumped it vigorously. "Mr. Namen, here is $50.00 as a personal reward and if you'll come back in the morning at 10:15 I will see that the bank further rewards you." He took Namen's address and walked with him to the door of the bank.

The next morning Namen appeared promptly at 10:15 and simply radiated glory. He had a lovely striped suit with red flecks between the stripes. He had a $15.00 hat and $10.00 shoes. His heavy bearded face had been clean shaven; his oily, thick hair had been cut; and his grimy nails well-manicured. He shone with glory from the top of his walking stick to the toes of his shiny, tan shoes. He was well pleased with his appearance.

Mr. Faulkner, the bank president, greeted him genially and escorted him to the seat of honor by his side. Then he arose and addressed the men who had interests in the bank and had come to reward Namen for his action.

"My friends, we are *honored* to have with us Mr. Horace Namen, our "Honest Man!" We have decided to give him $100, his new clothes, and a job until warm weather!" More kind words of praise, then they were all crowding around him. Some pounded him vigorously on the back, others clasped his hand warmly and left bills, $1.00, $5.00, and $10.00 bills in his hand. They said they were proud to know an honest man.

He left the bank with his lovely red tie aserew and dust marks on his shiny tan shoes which well-to-do feet had carelessly left. His $15.00 hat was loping over one ear, and his head felt like the "over-ground train" was running in circles around it. People pointed to him on the street and little children asked him for autographs. He fixed a benevolent smile on his face and patted the heads of the children. He tipped his hat to ladies and bowed cordially to gentlemen. He swung his walking stick debonairly and stopped to buy a carnation for his button hole. Anybody as important as Horace Namen should have a flower for his button-hole. My, he certainly was important. The little flower girl had curtsied to him in awe, and a press photographer had posed him with a group of children. He decided there wasn't anybody in the whole world quite as important as he. He was "America's Honest Man" and he could just do what he pleased. In fact, he was just about as good as the President of the United States. Come to think of it, he was just about as good as God. He had a $15.00 hat, too.

Then, he thought about "Slit's." He might just as well give the fellows a break. He turned back and crossed over to the reeking saloon. When he entered, his old pals gathered around in open hero-worship, and when he said, "The drinks are on me," they all scrambled to the bar. He drank only one glass of beer, and paying the five dollar bill, started home again.

When he reached the steps, Mrs. Mahoney appeared in the door and jovially handed him a suit-box of telegrams and gifts that had come during his absence. He took them slowly and sitting down on the steps carefully read each one. "Congratulations Namen stop America proud of Honest Man." "Will America's Honest Man speak at Rotary Meeting Tuesday 25th stop President's car will call for you." And money, many money gifts, autograph books to sign, and dinners scheduled to attend. He sat there dazed until he dimly heard Mrs. Mahoney's lunch bell clanging boisterously. He started awkwardly upstairs laden with his box of well wishes and ringing through his head were the words—"I'm America's Honest Man. I've a $15.00 hat. Everybody thinks I'm swell."

As he reached the head of the stairs he heard the door slam and looking down he saw the wan, tubercular clerk who also boarded at Mrs. Mahoney's. His heart was bad, too, and he hadn't long to live. Namen stared at him, his eyes almost hypnotic, and then he lunged down the steps, spilling his box of correspondence before him, screaming, "Die, fool, die! I'm God, do you hear, I can kill anyone I look at! Look at me, I'm God." He screamed terrifically, his face close to the peaked trembling one. The clerk stared, hypnotized, and too weak to resist this terrifying menace, fell dead at the feet of America's Honest Man."

Namen with his success a spur at his feet, screaming his assumed identity, took the stairs three at a time and meeting another fellow boarder, chortled, "You too, I'll kill you. I'm God, look at me, and you'll fall dead." Then, with one vicious lunge, he knocked the man over the narrow railing.

With his $15.00 hat tenderly grasped in his arms, he stood panting at the head of the stairs and gasping for breath, he chortled, "I'm God, I'll kill you, kill you, I'm God!"

AMUSEMENTS

Knickerbocker, beginning Thursday—"Petrified Forest."

Paramount, beginning Friday—"The Moon's Our Home."

All the above for the coming week are high-point pictures.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Iris Pageant

This week in our city the Iris Festival was held to further the cultivation of this flower. It was opened Sunday with thousands of people thronging to inspect the private iris gardens which will be opened to inspection throughout the week. The outstanding features of the week were the Iris Show at the Hermitage Hotel Thursday and Friday, and the Iris Pageant at the War Memorial Auditorium, Friday night at 8:15.

Mary Blackman Bass, queen of the festival, was crowned Friday.

The festival is comparable to the garden shows at Charlottesville and Natchez.

Ethiopia Conquered

The last of African countries was subordinated to European civilization when Italian troops occupied Addis Ababa Monday. The conquest of the city was followed by looting, killing, and arson, which left the city virtually in ruins. Legations were terrorized as natives spread riots throughout the city, killing one American woman and threatening others.

Haile Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, fled across the border into French Somaliland before the taking of Addis Ababa. Selassie has, in twenty years, accomplished more than all the other Ethiopian rulers. He is the most highly educated man ever to come to this throne and for many years has worked to give Ethiopia the benefit of his training through modern civilization projects.

The entrance of the Italians will mark new plans for improvement according to latest reports from Rome. Mussolini plans to leave 400,000 of his 500,000 soldiers and workers in Ethiopia to carry out plans of reconstruction

Naval Appropriations

War scores have brought new naval appropriations by Congress. The latest bill is the largest ever proposed while the nation is at peace. Having passed the house with a crushing majority it needs only Senate approval, which, according to reports, will be easily acquired.

It would seem that we are working on the supposition that our neighbors are bullies.

Leftist Victory

In the French election, May 3, the Leftists claimed a victory which now gives them a majority in the Chamber of Deputies as Communists and Socialists made large gains. It was thought that this victory may mean inflation or other means of financial experiment.

From right to left seems to be the French policy.

Landon vs. Roosevelt?

Latest reports from state elections give Landon strong support for Republican candidate, although Pennsylvanian reports indicate the strong Borah sentiment prevalent in the East. One of Roosevelt's strongest opponents, Col. Henry Breckinridge, was defeated in the Pennsylvania primary, 20 to 1.

It begins to look as if it will be Landon vs. Roosevelt on November tenth.

The Chrysler Building, which is the second largest skyscraper in the world, was relieved from city taxation today by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. The building was built on Cooper School land, which, under an act of the Legislature of 1859, exempting school land from taxation, is free from city taxation. The income from the land will be used to support the classes of Cooper Union, a school for the advancement of science and art.

The question now is whether this policy will cause exploitation of education.

Television Improvements

Dr. G. C. Southward, of the Bell Telephone Laboratories, and Dr. Wilmer L. Barrow, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology have developed a new method of transmitting ultra high radio frequency waves. This new contribution to Television is as yet so new that generalization and amplification will be necessary before this discovery will be of advantage to Mr. Public.

TRI K'S WIN FINALS IN BASEBALL

DEL VERS LOSE TOURNAMENT AFTER EVENLY MATCHED FOUR INNINGS

Fully one hundred spectators yelled and screamed as the Tri K's managed once again to win the coveted baseball cup in a 28-20 victory over the Del Vers on Tuesday, May 5, at 4:36. Only six innings were played due to the lateness of the hour, but even six were enough to prove that the Tri K's are real champions. As to excitement, the game was rivaled only by the basketball finals. Both the teams were evenly matched, and the score ran neck and neck until the fourth inning when the whites pulled away to a ten-run lead. After being fanned once, Allison redeemed herself by hitting two home runs. Cookson and Brauer also socked in homers which added to the excitement of the game. Especially outstanding was the catching by Worsley, and the field work of the entire Tri K team. Even when a ball got through an infielder, some one was ready in the outfield to back her up and save the day. The Del Vers field work was not very good and was unable to support Brauer's fast pitching. However, the team's hard, long hits enabled them to keep the score high alongside the Tri K's.

Line-ups were as follows:

Tri K's		*Del Vers*
Worsley	C	Ashley
Whiteman	P	Brauer
Mullins	1B	Elliot
Pascoe	2B	Treadwell
Allison	3B	Doty
Thrower	RS	Bailey
Cookson	LS	Weeks
Cooper	CF	Bateman
Elliot	CF	C. Lewis
Weber	LF	M. Cook

EXAM SCHEDULES ARE ANNOUNCED

The examinations for the High School and College Department will begin May 25. "Dead Week" will last from May 18, through May 23. During this time the boarders may not leave the campus in the evenings. They may go out any time in exam week except on the evenings before the day of any exam they might have. The Seniors in High School and in College will have their English exams on Monday, May 25; the other classes on Monday, June 1. The schedules for both departments are on page 4. Any conflicts should be reported at once to either Miss Allison or Dean Burk, according to the division.

NELLE EDWARDS NAMED PRES. OF JUNIOR-MIDDLES

OTHER HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES NOMINATE GIRLS FOR OFFICERS

At a recent class meeting, the Juniors held election for next year's president. Susan Cheek and Nelle Edwards were the candidates. After a very close voting, Nelle was elected president of the Senior High School Class of 1937.

Nelle is a general favorite around the campus, and is liked for her pleasant manners and co-operative attitude. She served as vice-president of the Sophomore class and is a member of Penstaff. She goes out for archery and bowling every year in behalf of her club, Eccowasm.

Susan is known around the campus for her athletic ability and her cheerful friendliness toward everyone. She has been president of the Sophomore class, secretary of the Angkor club, and this year is treasurer of her class. She is an active member of the Athletic Association and was elected to Penstaff last fall.

The other high school classes, Junior and Sophomore, have chosen their nominees for next year's presidents. For the Junior class of next year, nominees are Dorothy Lehrer, Jean Caldwell and Jane Cornelius. For the president for the 1937 Sophomore class girls named are Mary Alene Edwards, La Zelle Swenson and Francis Carter. Elections will take place at the next class meetings.

MISS LUNSFORD TO ATTEND MEETING

On May 13, 14, and 15, the 27th Annual Convention of the American Federation of Arts will be held in Washington, D. C., at the Mayflower Hotel. The particular subject under discussion will be "American Resources in Art." Ward-Belmont Art Club is a member of the Federation and is sending a delegate this year for the first time. Miss Nancy Lunsford, an assistant in the Art Department here, is substituting for the President of the Art Club, Miss Emmalou Florey, who is unable to attend, due to the lateness of the school

(Continued on page 4)

NOTICE

Notices have been posted in the dormitories of the two college classes. Hours will not count on Saturday from 11:30 to 7:00, but the girls are not to exceed five hours.

BOOK ROOM BARGAINS

Just take a peep at the thermometer in the Book Room; the mercury has hopped to the top. 'Tis a secret, but here's a hint. Mrs. Handly, with red pencil in hand, has started marking through prices and writing amazingly low figures on the Book Room supplies. It's no wonder that the mercury has jumped up in surprise.

In fact, the atmosphere is so warm that a fire sale is the only solution. It's true that the date is May 11 and 12. But this day will not be a blue Monday, nor will the Tuesday following be a hang-over. Come early, for the doors will open at ten o'clock sharp.

There'll be many a squeal of delight at the sights inside. Rows of enticing stationery tease that there's no excuse now for not writing home. These boxes, ranging in price from $1.25 to $0.50, have been reduced from $1.00 to $0.25; envelopes have been cut less than one-half. ('Tis almost a shame to confide such a secret, but 'tis said some are planning to buy their Christmas presents and birthday gifts.)

The $1.25 large boxes of Montag's Florentine are now $1.00; the $1.25 Pall Mall with its red and grey borders is $1.00. Other bargains are as follows: $1.00 Featherweight, $0.75; $0.50 Cellophane with the W.-B. dye-stamped seal, $0.40; $0.50 Gold and brown Chatty Notes, $0.40; $0.50 New Portfolios, $0.40. And the best of all is the $1.50 box of Angelskin Vellum with the gold W.-B. seal, but no envelopes, $0.50. Then too, the $0.50 soiled boxes are sold for $0.30.

The cosmetic counter announces $0.25 Kleenex and Tish for $0.15 each or two for $0.25. But there has been a revision of the old-fashioned two-for-one-two for $0.25. Handsome corrugated cream and orchid wastepaper baskets (formerly $0.60) are given with each box of Kleenex. And finally, blotters are two for $0.05; colored postal cards are two for $0.01.

But the Fire Sale has not completely consumed the Book Room. There are enticing bits of jewelry for My Lady Fastidious. Foremost there is the Senior pin with its pearl W and '36 guard, ($8.25). There are two especially interesting bracelets, one of exquisitely plaited gold and the other for a favorite picture.

For the Sweet Girl Graduate, there are gifts galore—gold plaques, pennants, desk sets, felt pillows, book-ends, etc. Every item has the Ward-Belmont seal, so there's no reason for a student to leave without a tangible bit of school.

Of course, the seasonal cards are out in gay array. Verses and fitting pictures are written to Dear Mother, and there's even one for Poor Pa. In fact, the Book Room insists that we share in saying "A Happy Mothers' Day for All."

SOCIAL CLUBS ELECT '37 PRESIDENTS

BOARDERS AND DAY STUDENTS CHOOSE LEADERS TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

The four Day Student Clubs held their elections of next year's presidents on Tuesday, May 5, at their regular club meetings. The girls who are to serve as presidents next year are Martha Greene, Angkor; Dorothy Evans, Ariston; Jane Meadors, Eccowasin; and Lucile Johnson, Triad.

Martha Greene, president-elect of the Angkors, has served as vice-president of the club for the past year. She has been active in all club activities for all of the four years she has been a member, and she has attended Ward-Belmont for the last eight years.

Dorothy Evans who will head the Aristons has also for the past year served as vice-president of her group. She was the winner of the *Milestones* given to the representative among the Day Students who turned in the most subscriptions for the annual from her club.

Jane Meadors who was chosen by the Eccowasins as their 1937 leader has been in Ward-Belmont eight years. For the four years she has been in High School she has been very interested in club and class activities and was president of her Sophomore Class.

Lucille Johnson, '37 president of the Triads, has been secretary of that club for the past year. She has always been active in club athletics and was a member of this year's High School Hockey Varsity.

On Wednesday, the presidents of the ten boarding student clubs for the year 1936-1937 were elected. According to the various constitutions of the clubs other officers were elected or left to be elected next year so that new girls may be chosen as candidates for offices left unfilled. The presidents elected were: Anti-Pan, Virginia Battle; Agora, Clara Lee Helbing; A. K., June Vernon; Del Vers, Elizabeth Doty; F. F., Mary Frances Brown; Osiron, Mary Griswold; Penta Tau, Frances Shelby; T. C., Gene Gill; Tri K, Beverly Lack; X. L., Anne Rudolph.

Virginia Battle, president of Anti-Pan, is from Marshall, Texas. During her first year at Ward-Belmont she has been treasurer of the Y.W.C.A., and member of the Glee Club and Texas Club. Mary Byrne, Proctor of Fidelity, from Fort Worth, Texas, was elected rush captain.

Clara Lee Helbing, Agora president, is from San Angelo, Texas. She has taken an active part in campus life during this, her first year, making her club team in hockey, basketball and baseball and also participating in track and swimming events. Rui Osmundson, Perry, Iowa, this year's chairman of the Vesper Service Committee, was elected vice-president. Helen Horton, Jackson, Ohio, saxophone player of the Captivators, is treasurer.

June Vernon, A. K. president, is from Chicago, Illinois. She is a quiet, well-liked girl, who has participated in all campus activities. Mary Pauline Butler, bowling varsity, and manager of the Senior-Mid bowling team, from Winchester, Kentucky, was elected vice-president. Jean Webster, of Detroit, Michigan, is secretary, and Ida Phillips, of Pineville, Kentucky, is treasurer.

Elizabeth Doty, Del Vers president, is from Portsmouth, Ohio. She was secretary of her club during this, her first year at school and a member of the club baseball and hockey team. Joan Jobson, Oil City, Pennsylvania, is vice-president, and Betsy Burgess, also of Oil City, Pennsylvania is treasurer.

Mary Frances Brown, president of F. F., is from Rolla, Missouri. While at Ward-Belmont she has been a member of the basketball team, secured her Senior Life Saving Award, and been a member of the Glee Club. Donna Heasley, Tulsa, Oklahoma, is vice-president; Virginia Collins, Ponca City, Oklahoma, secretary; and Lucille Wingate, Ocilla, Georgia, is treasurer. Frankie Patrick, star athlete, of Oklahoma City, is rush captain and athletic manager. Alice

(Continued on page 4)

GLEE CLUB PROGRAM ON MONDAY EVE.

SYDNEY DALTON, CONDUCTOR, H. TIBBETS, PIANIST, FOR CONCERT

The Glee Club will present a concert Monday, May 11, at 8:15 in the auditorium. The selection of songs for the program is excellent, including old and modern, accompanied and unaccompanied numbers. The choir will sing two songs, and Emma Pitt, contralto, will sing as soloist. Helen Tibbets, pianist for the Glee Club, will play two selections. Sydney Dalton is the conductor.

The Glee Club members are as follows: Marjorie Aston, Frances Bratton, Evelyn Braden, Margaret Carrigan, Jeanne Cookson, Thelma Crockett, June Erickson, Mary Wilson Gillespie, Marguerite Graves, Eulalie Halliburton, Charlotte Howard, Mary Hines Jackson, Joan Jobson, Louise Kaspar, Royena Kipp, Beverly Lack, Mary Frances Launius, Martha Morrison, Lady Corinne Myers, Vicky Pierce, Mary Pollard, Elizabeth Rudolph, Elizabeth Tipton, Lois Whiteman, Sara Wells, Yvonne Woodworth, Jean Webster, Dorothy Addison, Jane Bachausen, Virginia Battle, Jane Berger, Mary F. Brown, Laura Mae Carpenter, Mary Leslie Cook, Norvell Cox, Lois Jean Floyd, Gene Gill, Ruth Jones, Gene Moore, Florence Monk, Corrine Peirce, Helen Tibbets, Virginia Bonnet, Mary Byrne, Jeanne Gibson, Katharine Hays, Leora Hill, Betsy Jones, Polly Knehr, Nancy McGinnis, Barbara Moore, Mildred Parker, Katherine Phillips, Margaret Ann Rhodes, Harriet Rosenblum, Polly Ann Schweizer, Sara Smallwood, Virginia Varga, and Margaretmonroe Yager.

The program for Monday night is as follows:

The Silver Swan — *Gibbons* (1583-
The Nightingale — *Weelkes* (1578-
The Ladies of St. James' (Dobson) — *Warner*

The Glee Club

My Heart is Weary (from "Nadeshda") — *Thomas*

Emma Pitt

Jesu, Friend of Sinners — *Grieg-Phelps*

Lo, a Voice to Heaven Sounding — *Bortniansky*

The Choir

Chorale: Mortify Us By Thy Grace — *Bach*

Rhapsody in G Minor — *Brahms*

Helen Tibbets

Night Song — *Clokey*

Gather Ye Rosebuds (Herrick) — *Andrews*

The Glee Club

(Continued on page 4)

CLUB ENTERTAINS MOTHERS AT TEA

Wednesday afternoon at the T.C. clubhouse, members of the Penstaff, High School literary society, entertained the mothers of all the High School. The program consisted of the best examples of various types of writing produced during the year by the members.

Two essays, "I Stole," by Frankie Patrick, and "One if By Land and Two if By Sea," by Cornelia Fort, opened the program. They were followed by book reviews, "Now in November," by Ann Caroline Gillespie, and "North to the Orient," by Virginia Barret. Humor was represented by a parody by Elaine Haile, "The Lady of the House," by Nelle Edwards, and "Joys of Spring Gardening," by Jean Burk. Two short stories, "The Search," by Jane Vance, and "And Grammiaw Green Wanted Excitement," by Frances Riedy, and a narrative by Sue Craig, followed. Poetry selections concluded the program. Poems by Lawrece Butler, Jean Burk, Carroll Cole, Catherine Crossan, Polly Edwards, and Frankie Patrick were read.

Lawrece Butler, president, and Jean Burk, program chairman, presided over the program, at the conclusion of which refreshments were served.

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

EVELYN McCALL

Last Monday brought news of the death of one who would have graduated this June with the rest of us, Evelyn McCall. About two months ago she was forced to return home on account of her health, and Monday afternoon released her from all pain.

Evelyn was in her second year here and had won for herself honors and respect accorded few in as short a time. She was vice-president of the school Y.W.C.A., and was chosen by the members of the Senior Class to speak for them at their devotional services in the fall. All will remember the splendid talk she made on that occasion and the poise and assurance with which she conducted herself then and many other times. Gentle, soft-spoken, and sincere, her rather retiring nature belied the dependability that was the outstanding quality of her character. As Dr. Barton himself says, this quality was mentioned no less than five times in her recommendations for entrance to Ward-Belmont. A remarkable intellect and high ideals rounded out her personality to an enviable whole.

Behind her here at school and at her home in Birmingham, Ala., she has friends who are deeply grieved at her passing, but who recognize in her death a release from pain and suffering too harsh for one of her spirit and intelligence. In her comparatively short life-time she had achieved heights that many never reach in longer lives. For her, death could have been only a gain.

PRESENTING MISS METHUSELAH!

With present-day theatrical make-up, Parisian gowns, and oxford glasses, the modern miss can become a sophisticate with ease. She can sport a lengthy cigarette-holder, droopy eyelids, and a soft-slurring tongue, and appear to be extremely worldly. Any subject mentioned that she can't converse on, she just looks disinterested and murmurs, "Rath-er" or "There's a lot in what you say!"

The innocence of youth is not repulsive, nor is it something to be ashamed of. We all come into this world totally ignorant of its virtues as well as its vices, and part of the exquisite loveliness of youth is in being amazed at the strangeness of things about us. Every thing we see or hear or touch is new and interesting and when we reach the stage where life no longer holds that strangeness for us, then existence becomes terribly uninteresting.

Methuselah, as the Bible says, lived 969 years and died. Imagine living that length of time and accomplishing nothing! We don't know exactly how Methuselah spent his time, but nothing is recorded except his death. He must have lost all interest in the newness of things long before they grew old. Youth of today is still finding beauty and novelty in rivers and rocks and living things.

We have many years of living before us; and oh, so much to make life worth while! Let's not be blasé and worldly. After all, we know very, very little, and our universe is full of wonderful things to know. So long, Miss Methuselah, come back in 969 years!

CLEANING UP!

"I've chewed gum three times this week in Biology class."

"She left the room so we got the book and just copied it."

Can we get away with something? It is a pressing matter in our school and social life. What an accomplishment! Don't we all strive to do this? Don't we all try to go as far as we can by this method? But why should we pride ourselves on breaking rules, on lying, on cheating? It seems that we do. Getting by with something is one of the first tricks we have the opportunity to learn. Examples everywhere may be emulated.

Yet strange to say, there is never any getting by with anything—there is never any "putting something over." True, we may have fooled someone, or maybe not, but in any event we have put an irreparable dent in the smooth surface of our character. Getting by with something is only altering our opinion of right and wrong. We upset the scales with the right balanced on one side and the wrong on the other. We are breaking down our sense of values which we should be making higher every day.

This sense of values guides us through our conscience. We all have this intangible mechanism but it varies in individuals just the same as faces do. Each conscience receives a different treatment. Some of us, like good gardeners, cultivate it, plant higher ideals there, and depend on it. Others of us consider it somewhat of a nuisance though a force always present. It is the grass which demands attention when we want to go to a movie. Lastly there is the poorest gardener of all who walks rough-shod over his bed and lets the weeds grow up in it. We all fall into one of these classes. How good a gardener are you?

We can all get our tools and rake away the debris. If we are unwilling to help ourselves then, at least, we can realize that we can never get away with anything. We only hurt ourselves by ignoring the pricks of conscience. Are we proud when we cut a finger? No, we say, "How stupid!" Then how can we be proud in hurting our own character?

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Ho hum! Nothing doing today, or if there was, I missed out on it. Makes no difference if there was something extra special, all we're good for any more is chanting all the time, "It won't be long now." And, sure enough, it won't. But, come to think about it, I just can't realize that in a short time I'll never lay my tired bones down on that little bed every night at eleven bells, look out at a gorgeous night that makes you yearn for something different, and then fall into an exhausted slumber that lasts for a good ten hours. And that's the irony of it all; heaven only knows where I'll be lying this time next year. I could go on and on, but why bother. All these lovely days are good for is to relax, and this isn't my idea of taking it easy.

Thursday—Yo, ho, and they're off to the Derby. Jana, with enough clothes to suit any change of weather, be it snow or rain, ran up to meet her parents, who'll hardly know their fair daughter since she's regained her sylph-like figure. And never let it be said that Margaret Keyes doesn't do her duty to all her friends. She took practically all of Pemhroke home with her, so they could place their money on Brevity, which made only 17 in her household after everyone else in her family brought home guests, too. Poor old Laval was all set to go, when I'll be darned if she didn't wrench her knee, and now lives a life of leisure, through necessity, in a wheel chair. I, too, enjoy the Derby, or "Darby," take your pick, by the radio.

I really get a big kick out of this seven o'clock privilege, but it seems that I always go to extremes. This is the third time in a week now, but, oh how nice it is! This time it was dinner at Mocker's. The dining room has really been quite bare in the evening, but do we get to sit where our little hearts desire—well, no, and so we yell across a half-empty table.

Friday—At this late date I discover what an enjoyable afternoon can be spent down at the club. We took our favorite hook (by necessity, mine happened to be *Adom Bede*), listened to our favorite record, by mutual consent, "Getting Sentimental Over You," and ended up by lapsing into a nice little half-hour slumber. And that's the way afternoon's are spent at Ward-Belmont; sounds ideal, *n'est-ce pas?*

The Shakespearean play, *As You Like It*, came off tonight, and let me tell you, it was a high and mighty success. I never saw Martha Craig look so lovely, and as a girl in boy's clothing, she was a knock-out. Crume and Bailey and Rosie Emery took comedy honors, for Crume was natural, maybe that's why she was so funny; Bailey, well, I had no idea she could be so dumb and clumsy-looking, and Rosie, I always said she was a natural born flirt.

These baseball games, my, but they're exciting. Such expertness, I've never seen. (This was supposed to be sarcasm, for as baseball players, most of us make lovely French dolls.)

Saturday—And another Saturday rolls around, and we have a day to wheedle away. And let me tell you, I wheedled, too. Took a leisurely bath, dressed for town, shopped, went to see "The Moon's Our Home," and enjoyed it too much. It put ideas in my head. I'd say the leads did mighty well, considering that they have been married and divorced, and could still put on a mighty good act of being in love. That calls for the test of real acting, it seems to me. Dinner was especially good at Kleeman's, and I guess most of Ward-Belmont seems to think so, too, for we streamed in, practically *en masse*.

The evening was quite quiet, and I spent it eating nuts and candy, reading all the literature I could, excluding anything, however, that pertained to the uplifting of the mind, and went to bed prepared for a nice, long night and morning of sleep.

Sunday—Yes, and I did sleep, too, until the sun literally pushed me out of bed. Walked home from church, and I don't mean Belmont either, consequently have a nice blister on the heel. Me for the good old campus shoes henceforth. We really did rate the celebrities today. Went out riding past the State Penitentiary, and got so interested in it that we just had to go through it. Being as how we're fellow prisoners, we had a warm reception, and were shown all the gory details, the electric chair, and the cushions were plenty worn, let me tell you, the death house, the baseball game between the boys of the Reformatory and the Prison—well, need I go any farther? And after two years living in Nashville, I had my first inspection of Fisk. Seeing is believing, and I certainly had my eyes opened to a lot of things.

The evening was well spent, half of it in Rec. Hall waiting, and the last half was spent in watching our watches so we wouldn't be late getting back. But such is dating at W.-B.

Monday—The semi-finals of the Baseball Tournament were played, with the Del Vers and the Tri K's taking their end of it successfully. They were good games, though, and the finals will be better, I wager.

Pascoe and Whiteman really rated today, for who else could come in the dining room at 6:40 and still get some victuals, and not any minors? It was all easily explained, as such things usually are, for they just had to finish their tennis match, dinner bell or no dinner bell.

I never saw the dining room so quiet tonight, never in all the nights I've been here. The clatter of forks and knives kept the dining room from being too silent. No one felt much like talking, I guess.

I always loved tests that were sprung on you. It always leaves you with such a pleasant feeling of accomplishment, for you always do so very well. Oh, well, maybe I'll learn to expect such things.

Tuesday—The finals of the baseball game were played off. All I need to say is that it was plenty exciting, from all points of view, and the best team won, as always.

Dr. Barton's speech touched the hearts of every girl here today—I'd rather not say anything more, for nothing more is necessary.

Played a fast and furious game of tennis—furious, for all I got done was chase after the balls I'd hit so wildly. And fast, because I ran so fast after balls that I couldn't return.

MUSIC NOTES

Mr. Sydney Dalton entertained the members of the Vanderbilt Women's Club last week with a program of varied songs. For the Nashville Woman's Club which met last Wednesday, Mr. Dalton gave a talk on "One Hundred and Fifty Years of American Song" which he illustrated with a program of songs dating from Revolutionary days to the present. Miss Mary Douthit was the accompanist on both occasions.

VESPERS SPEAKER

Lois Whiteman was the speaker at vespers last Sunday night, May 3. She spoke on the difficulty of admitting oneself to be in the wrong. The service was held in Recreation Hall, and was conducted by Maxine Graham, who also read the Scripture. Anna May Moul read "On Scrubbing Souls" and Katharine Hays sang "My Task," accompanied by Miss Boyer, her teacher. Virginia Piper at the piano and Marjorie Gunn with the violin accompanied the hymns.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Week of May 11 - 15

Monday—
"Homemaking as a Profession for Women," Mrs. Julius Mark

Wednesday—
Father Thomas Duffy, Father Ryan High School

Friday—
Sewing Division of the Home Economics Department Style Show

DO YOU KNOW—

Ed. Note.—Now that we're back with our regular editions we hope there will be lots of answers to this week's *Do You Know* turned in.

There is no one who has not noticed this outstanding Senior-Mid sometime during this second semester. Her million-dollar smile and striking personality have made many friends in the short time that she has been at Ward-Belmont. She is medium height and has light brown hair which she wears parted in the center. Her ability to write both prose and poetry has contributed much to her success, and her interest in all extra-curricular activities will carry her far in her work and play next year.

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

To Evelyn

You wonder why
I do not shed
A tear of grief,
Or vent long sighs
From swollen eyes.
You wonder, yet,
You do not see
How much her death
Has meant to me.
Why should I weep?
She is not dead.
Life—for her—
Lies yet ahead.
Why mourn we?

WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

After "Lights Out"

That strange, dynamic, ticking noise
My strength of mind, and calm destroys.
Hallucinations, loathesomely
Surge up, and start to torture me.

I crawl, and peer beneath my bed,
And shriek to feel a severed head;
There lies the corpse beside the door;
Still wallowing in thickened gore.

I stiffen up, as cold as stone
To hear a ghoulish, ghastly groan;
And down the hall a coffin drawn,
By panting, cursing, naked brawn.

I hear the brassy doorknob grate
And cringing, leave my life to Fate;
Stark fear has paralyzed my feet,
As strangling screams rise from the street.

This throbbing heart, this breathless fear
Before the dawn will disappear.
But I am doomed to live in fright
Of terrors stalking me at night.

LOUISE BAXTER, '37.

Slum Gossip

You knowa Mister Klop?
He liva next door.
He have a wife 'n seex keeds.
Pete, he's a lanky trolloping lad;
He has da red hair
And da nose of hees dad.
Mary, she's dumpy
And walks with a waddle.
Her face is quite lumpy;
She's shaped like a bottle.
The rest of da children
Are four leeta brats:
The oldest is seven.
The youngest is three.
You no can imagine
How noisy they be.
Their mamma she scold dem;
And poppa he wheep dem,
While red-headed Pete—
He have nutting
To do weeth dem.
Now yesterday morning
They made sooch a clatter,
I had to call out
And know what was de matter.
Ma Klop, she yell back,
But de alley ees wide
And below on da street
Dere's noise on each side;
Since I could no hear
A word dat she said
I ran to her flat
Weeth a towel 'round my head.
And there in da keetchen
Amidst all de steam,
Just come like a vision
Or what you call dream
Was seex leetla babies
All packed in a box
While Momma she seet there
'N kneet on some socks. . . .
Meesis Keeten, she proudly
Surveyed her new litter,
But Poppa he sulked
And looked very bitter.
He knew from observance
Dat eet was no fun
To work for seex children
When you ees a bum.
For hadn't old Klop
Been spendin' his time
Scrimpin' and scrappin'
To save every dime?
"Ah woe to we poppas,"
Thought poor Meester Cat
As off he went boldly
In search of a rat.

And so I done left dem
'N went to my room,
And stood by de window—
Then watched de new moon;
And I wondered
Which three
Must de happiest be:
De Klops weeth dere fam'lee,
Da Keetens, or me.

WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

Only Static

When I tried to write a story
With a murder in the plot,
Why, I found it was too gory
And such sentimental rot
That I scratched out all the scribble;
Though I did it mighty slow,
While I listened to the dribble
Of a squawking radio.

WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

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NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Saturday, May 9—
Senior-Mid Picnic
Monday, May 11—
Track Meet
Glee Club Concert
Tuesday, May 12—
Certificate Recital (evening)
Thursday, May 14—
May Day Rehearsal
Miss Allison—Chapel
Friday, May 15—
Glee Club Picnic
Saturday, May 16
May Day

CHAPEL CORNER

May 1, 1936

Miss Evelyn Norton of Joy's Little Flower Shop gave the last in the series of talks on "Vocations for Women." Miss Norton believes that any vocation which will bring one in contact with all types of people is well worth her while. She gave a resumé of a typical day in a flower shop.

May 4, 1936

Dr. John Barton gave a short talk on the significance of finishing a thing. He referred this to school and the importance of finishing college. He predicted that 50 per cent of the high school Seniors would finish two years of college with only 25 per cent of the Senior-Mids graduating.

May 6, 1936

Dr. W. D. Weatherford of the Y.M.C.A. graduate school discussed books written on student life. He quoted passages from 50 books criticizing teachers and students and gave his opinion of these criticisms.

ROBIN HOOD OF AVENUE "A"

(Con. from last week's HYPHEN)

"Stretch?" she asked, puzzled. "They won't catch us if that's what you mean. We could outwit them, anyway. We always have." The others laughed at the boy, and discomfited, he returned to peeling his banana.

"Sh," he said suddenly. "I heard something then. I tell you I did!" A muscle in his cheek quivered spasmodically. He wished he could make them see how dangerous their leader's carefree attitude was. "I tell you I did," he repeated in a hoarse whisper. The room became very still. Robin Hood listened intently—the pupils of her eyes dilating like those of a wild animal.

"Turn out the light," she said tensely. "I heard it, too." Tony, who was nearest, blew out the flame. "Line up on that side of the door and get ready to run."

"I wish I could get to that food," whispered the Friar desperately. The woman put out her arm to stop him, but he eluded her. A moment later he stumbled against the table. A bottle of milk crashed to the floor. Then the door was burst open. When the force of their entrance had carried the intruders past them, the culprits dashed for the door, only to find that outside, too, they were surrounded.

"Fight, fight," screamed the woman, struggling with a burly police officer. His hold was insecure and with a sudden movement of her agile body, she slipped out of her jacket, dodged another officer, and disappeared down the black alley.

"Get her, the sergeant cried frantically, taking up the pursuit himself. "Get her! She's the leader."

The long, white ambulance swung through the gate which bore the words, "Bellevue Psychopathic Hospital," in block letters.

"856 Fourteenth," said the white-capped attendant to the driver. "Mrs. William Dunlap. She's been missing nearly a month. They found her wandering around on Coffee Pot Drive this morning. A neighbor recognized her and took her home. Her mother and Dr. Gray decided she'd be safer here. Can't figure out how she escaped from her nurse. Peculiar case, hers." He opened the morning paper, surreptitiously taken from the breakfast table.

"Hmmmmm. I see where they got that gang of hoodlums last night." He read: "'A gang of hoodlums, who had been raiding ice boxes in the residential sections of the city and preying upon parked cars, was captured last night in a tenement on Avenue A, where they were in the act of eating stolen food. Their leader, an unidentified woman about thirty-six years old, escaped the net laid by the police. The gang is believed to be sufficiently broken up, however, to prevent further trouble.' Well, it's about time they got them."

Campus Column

Well, the last week-ends for the year have been taken and from all reports a good time was had by all. Ask Rozelle Emery and Jane Flannigan if they had a good time on the picnic. . . . And did Elizabeth Mastin finally decide about her Sunday afternoon date? The last time we saw her she was tearing around Mt. Pleasant with a certain lad who came 'way down to see her. By the way, did you know that there were just ten Ward-Belmont girls on the Columbia bus last Saturday afternoon? Really, the school ought to charter a special bus . . . and then there was Martha Ann Rogers' prize remark about the "bug."

Then the Kentucky Derby. My pocketbook is "Brevity" itself since my favorite lost out. But Mary Griswold really used her head. Against her uncle's wishes, she bet his money, as well as her own, on Brevity to place. Lucky gal! Seems as if she sort of came out on top.

I heard "Love is like a trunk, if you can't check it, express it!" Oh, Ward-Belmont!

Bravo! Frances Laval can't keep out of baseball. She caught a fly for the Tri K's the other day as she was sitting in her wheel chair on the sidelines.

It seems that Elizabeth Rogers and Connie Chase didn't like Jane Berger's clean pajamas so dumped her into a tub of ice water. Not to be outdone, Berger, still shaking and shivering, donned another pair of clean pajamas.

Who was playing "Spook" in Pembroke? And trying to instill the age-old traditional fear of the "lady in gray" on all little Pembrokites.

Seems as if Ruth Carr and Anne Figgins really go in for mashed thumbs.

More week-ends—Jane Anglin, Charlotte Lewis and Mary E. Brown spent theirs in Franklin with Miriam Howell's married sister. Accommodating?—

After the voting for May Day leaked out, it was discovered that Ellen Bowers received one vote for high school maid. Must be the hair cut.

Pat Herbert and Mary Tarpley like their men "Hanson" (Pun). 'Tis rumored that Eleanor Bailey has Ed practically where she wants him. Mabel Blackman likes school teachers. (Imagine at this time of the year.) But it appears that he doesn't like his job (at this time of the year). And might we College day students ask where the High School gals head for every noon. Vanderbilt, here we come!

Perhaps I won't be writing the Campus Column next time the moon is full so must remark, "Satan, Get Thee Behind Me"—and then I gaze and gaze and shivers go up and down my spine—and I realize I have been sitting in the open window with the flimsy pajamas blowing in the breeze—no wonder I was chilled and thrilled!

HIGH SCHOOL

Have you heard why Sarah Wells has been humming wedding songs since the Delta dance? (We can imagine). While we're talking about heart throbs, Martha Wade's heart is supposed to be yearning towards the good old state of Texas.

Only three people were allowed to see Nelson Eddy backstage after his concert. Grace was one of the lucky trio. For particulars (such as hair, eyes, manners, etc.) consult Grace herself.

And did you know that there's been a romance going on and very few knew it? Helen Grizzard just shocked the Angkors by telling them that she's not coming back next year. We know that Meredith's the reason. "Gee, ain't love grand?"

More things we bet you never knew: Marg. Morgan was runner-up in the grade school tennis tournament several years ago—Polly Knehr is partial to red and green ink. We always have heard that Christmas was coming—Marguerite Wallace goes in for fresh dates (we mean fruit, of course) —Lincoln's latest nickname is "Little Germ"—Papey recently had a "squushed" rib and we think we know who did it—Grace looked scintillating in blue chiffon at Jr.-Mid tea dance—Rachel, Betty, Frances, and Marguerite are going to ride one mule in J. R. C. horse show—Miss Annie's last instructions to Jr.-Mids before the dance were: "If it's the custom to prop your head on the boy, I guess you must prop."

And did you hear this one last Sunday night? Major Bowes: "Have you ever heard of *The Lady and the Tiger?*" Amateur: "No, Sir, I've never heard of either of them."

Some people are so drastic: Nelle goes around cutting hunks out of herself, Glee lets her hair down, and we get our lessons for a change. Were people ever surprised, though?

For newest coiffures see "little" Parker, Wallace, and Battle.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MISS MARY ELIZABETH CAYCE

Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce, better known as *Cayce*, needs no introduction. She, too, is a resident of Nashville. Her grade school education was received at Miss Annie Allison's school. Cayce attended high school and college at Ward-Belmont. She graduated from college here with the class of 1928. Then she attended Peabody where she obtained her B.S. in Physical Education. During the time that she attended Peabody, Miss Cayce was doing part-time teaching here at Ward-Belmont. After finishing at Peabody she came directly to Ward-Belmont.

Cayce spends her summers at Camp Coheechee in Maine. Camp Coheechee is the camp belonging to Miss Morrison and Miss Sisson. Cayce has been there for twelve years, first as a camper, then Junior counsellor, and finally as head counsellor.

Cayce likes to travel, especially by automobile. Last year she accompanied the girls on the Washington trip, and this year she will help chaperone the European trip.

Cayce also confided that the year she was a senior in college, the four day-student clubs were organized. Cayce organized the present-day Angkor club.

Miss Cayce said that she was a freshman in high school when the gymnasium was built and the cornerstone laid for Senior Hall.

MISS MARY DEAN CLEMENTS

Miss Clements is known to almost all Ward-Belmont students. She teaches a math course—Calculus, and an art course—American Art—to college students.

Miss Clements has always lived in Nashville, and she says that she has been coming out here to Ward-Belmont almost as long as she can remember. First she came to visit with her three sisters who formerly attended here. Then when she reached high school age she came to Ward-Belmont as a student. After graduating from high school she went to Wellesley College where she received her B.A. degree. After finishing at Wellesley she attended Vanderbilt here in Nashville, where she received her M.A. degree.

Miss Clements comes from what might be termed a Ward-Belmont family. She and her three sisters have all attended school here. Now, she has a niece who is enrolled as a freshman in high school. From the time Ward-Belmont was organized, in 1913, up until the present time, there have only been six years when there wasn't a Clements in school here.

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EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

May, 1936

With the following exceptions, college classes are scheduled for examination according to the period at which each class regularly meets for recitation:

COLLEGE

		English 2 English 22 History 2 Psychology 22	
Monday, May 25	8:30-11:30	English 22 Miss Pugh) English 22 (Miss Ransom) English 22 (Miss Rhea) English 22 (Miss Scruggs)	112 205 210 Library
		History 2	Library
	1:30- 4:30	MWF—5 Classes	Classrooms
Tuesday, May 26	8:30-11:30	Psychology 22	Library
	1:30- 4:30	MWF—4 Classes	Classrooms
Wednesday, May 27	8:30-11:30	TTS—3 Classes	Classrooms
	1:30- 4:30	MWF—3 Classes	Classrooms
Thursday, May 28	8:30-11:30	TTS—2 Classes	Classrooms
	1:30- 4:30	MWF—2 Classes	Classrooms
Friday, May 29	8:30-11:30	TTS—1 Class	Classrooms
	1:30- 4:30	MWF—1 Class	Classrooms
Saturday, May 30	8:30-11:30	TT—4 and TT—5 Classes	Classrooms
Monday, June 1	8:30-11:30	English 2 (Miss Lydell)	Study Hall
		English 2 (Miss Pugh)	Study Hall
		English 2 (Miss Ransom)	Gymnasium
		English 2 (Miss Rhea)	Gymnasium

HIGH SCHOOL

Monday, May 18	2:45	Hygiene
Saturday, May 23	8:30-11:30	English IV
Tuesday, May 26	8:30-11:30	Dramatics (graduates) Chemistry Regular classes for all other girls
	1:30- 4:30	Stenography Economics
Wednesday, May 27	8:30-11:30	Latin I Latin II Latin III Latin IV Musical Theory Bible American History conflicts
	1:30- 4:30	Biology Physiography
Thursday, May 28	8:30-11:30	Geometry Algebra II Sewing Physiography conflicts
	1:30- 4:30	History I American History Modern History
Friday, May 29	8:30-11:30	Algebra I French I Dramatics English History
	1:30- 4:30	French II French III Spanish I and II Musical Appreciation
Saturday, May 30	8:30-11:30	Conflicts
Monday, June 1		English I English II English III Special English

HELEN JONES SPEAKS

Helen Jones was the speaker at Sunday school last Sunday, May 3. She spoke of searching for the "prettiest" things in life. The service was conducted by Margaret Cooper, who read a prayer. Marjorie Gunn and Virginia Piper accompanied the hymns.

SOCIAL CLUBS ELECT '37 PRESIDENTS

(Continued from page 1)

Broderick, Monroe, Michigan, is sergeant-at-arms.

Frances Shelby, president of Penta Tau, is from Charleston, Missouri. She has served efficiently on numerous committees and took charge of the recent Open House. Marjorie Lou Ashcroft, Sulphur Springs, Texas, is vice-president; Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Dalton, Georgia, is secretary; Jayne Coyle, Oconomowoc, Wisconsin, is treasurer; and Murl Copeland, also of Dalton, Georgia, is sergeant-at-arms.

Mary Griswold, president of Osiron, is from Grand Rapids, Michigan. During her first year at school she has participated in many school activities. She is now vice-president of the Osiron Club and a member of the varsity basketball team. Virginia White, Evanston, Illinois, president of Wordsmith, and Senior-Middle banquet speaker, was elected vice-president. Mattie Palmer, honor-roll student, of Plano, Texas, is treasurer.

Gene Gill, president of T. C., is from Bartlesville, Oklahoma. She has taken an active part in campus affairs and was a recent speaker at Vespers. Dorothy Lehrer, of Garwood, Texas, was elected vice-president.

Beverly Lack, president of Tri K, is from Paducah, Kentucky. She is a second-year student and has served this year as second vice-president of Student Council. Barbara Moore, Webster Groves, Missouri, proctor of Fidelity Hall, second semester, is vice-president. Margaret (Deet) Cooper, Columbus, Georgia, was elected president. Mary Ann Fristoe, Mayfield, Kentucky, second semester proctor of Pembroke, is secretary. Ledlie Logan, Hannibal, Missouri, is sergeant-at-arms.

Anne Rudolph, president of X. L., is from Clarksville, Tennessee. She, a first-year girl specializing in Art, has participated in all campus activities. The remainder of their officers will be elected at the next meeting.

MISS LUNSFORD TO ATTEND MEETING

(Continued from page 1)

year. Miss Nancy Lunsford will be our representative.

Aside from being feted at various teas and luncheons and a reception at the White House, they will make several excursion trips about Washington. They will also hear numerous lectures on Architecture, Landscape Architecture, Paintings, Sculpture, and Handicrafts. Among the speakers will be presiding President, F. A. Whiting; Milvin E. Haggerty, Dean of Education, University of Minnesota; Holger Cahill, Director of Federal Art Project; and Jonar Lie, President, National Academy of Design.

GLEE CLUB PROGRAM ON MONDAY EVE.

(Continued from page 1.)

Night in May — *Brahms*
Nocturne — *Curran*
A Song for Lovers — *Taylor*
Hills — *LaForge*
Emma Pitt

Folk-songs:
Hurakan, the West Wind (American Indian) arr. by Loomis
The Arkansas Traveler (American) arr. by Delaney
A Violin is Singing (Ukranian) arr. by Koshetz
Wake Thee Now, Dearest (Czecho-Slovakian) arr. by Taylor
The Glee Club

SPORT SPECULATIONS

BASEBALL SEMI-FINALS

The Del Vers upset the runner-ups of last year's baseball title by the high score of 27-9 Monday afternoon. Although the sun bothered the infielders and 3rd baseman, there were noticeably few errors. Though the score was big, the victory wasn't won without a struggle. Brauer fanned six girls with her cannon-ball pitching, while Craig's steady slow ball put three girls out. Home runs were hit by Brauer and Doty. The games Monday afternoon drew quite a crowd of spectators. The big battle of the day was between the Tri K's and Anti-Pans. Due to their stellar playing in their early matches, the Anti-Pans were fated to win. However, they were unable to stop the hard-hitting Tri K's and lost to them 38-6. Mary Byrne pitched a curve which fanned six players, but the team as a whole could not score against the excellent fielding of their opponents. The semi-final games were refereed by Miss O'Donnell and were five innings long.

The line-ups were as follows:

Tri K		*Anti-Pan*
Worsley	C	Ozee
Whiteman	P	Byrne
Mullins	1	Mongone
Pascoe	2	Howell
Allison	3	Carrigan
Thrower	RS	Harwell
Cookson	LS	Longnecker
Elliot	RF	Sve
Cooper	CF	B. Leake
Weber	LF	Crume
Angkor		*Del-Vers*
Braden	C	Ashley
Craig	P	Brauer
Ragland	1	Elliot
Benedict	2	Treadwell
C. Robinson	3	Doty
Perry	RS	Weeks
McClellan	LS	Bailey
Greene	RF	M. Cook
Brown	CF	Bateman
E. Cornelius	LF	C. Lewis

STUDENTS GIVE LAST RECITAL

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music held its last recital of the year Friday evening, May 8, at seven o'clock. This does not include the recital of the certificate students which will be Tuesday, May 12. The program was as follows:

Organ—Solemn Prelude — *Noble*
Virginia Piper
Piano—Sundown — *Helen Hopekirk*
Anne Browning
Voice—
(a) Morning Hymn — *Henschel*
(b) The Year's at the Spring — *Beach*
Virginia Varga
Piano—Second Valse — *Godard*
Martha Browning
Violin—Regrets — *Vienxtemps*
Jo Ann Tenner
Piano—
(a) La Fille aux Cheveux de Lin — *Debussy*
(b) Cracovienne — *Paderewski*
Joan Jobson
Voice—
(a) At Eve I Hear a Flute — *Strickland*
(b) Sunlight — *Ware*
Virginia Piper
Organ—Dawn — *Jenkins*
Laura May Carpenter
Piano—Juba Dance — *Dett*
Betty Penick
Violin—
(a) Hindu Chant *Rimsky-Korsakoff*
(b) Grandmother's Minuett — *Grieg-Elman*
Marjorie Gunn
Piano—Theme and Variations — *Paderewski*
Lisbeth Smith

SENIOR-MIDDLE NEWS

The Senior-Middle Class will hold its second picnic of the year Saturday, May 9, at Mr. and Mrs. Benedict's country home, Bonny Brook. The class has been looking forward all year to the repetition of the fun and good time it had last fall. One of the greatest enjoyments of the fall picnic was the singing around the fire. Sports and songs will again fill the main program for the day.

The following committees have been appointed: transportation, chairman, Elizabeth Rauschenberg; June Erickson, Dorothy Blalock, Marguerite Graves, and Betty Capps; food, Katherine Butts, chairman; Beverly Chescheir, Jean Webster, Donna Heasley, and Laura Whitson; sports, Margaret Ozee. Others helping with the arrangements are: Polly DuVernet, Lois Jean Floyd, Eulalie Halliburton, Martha Ann Cooney. The guests will be: Dr. and Mrs. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Burk, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Miss Sisson, Mrs. Bryan, Mrs. Tate, Mrs. Jeter, Mrs. Weedon, Miss Clark, Miss Casebier, and Miss Rhea.

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DINNER 5 P.M. to 8 P.M.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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FRANCES PRINCE MAY QUEEN

ANGKOR CLUB WINS CITIZENSHIP CUP

GROUP ON TOP AGAIN THIS YEAR

INDIVIDUAL HONORS GO TO GRACE BENEDICT, MARGARET GREENE

For the second consecutive year the Angkor Club was pronounced first in "citizenship" among the day student clubs. This honor and the cup were bestowed upon the club at the annual day student picnic held this afternoon. Margaret Greene, a Senior, and Grace Benedict, a Junior-Middle, tied for first place in individual honors. This is the third year that Margaret has had the highest number of points.

The day student average this year was 78.4 as compared to the 75.4 average of last year. The Angkor Club also brought its score up considerably, making 8.24 points more than last year. The total averages for the day student clubs are as follows:

1. Angkor	90.8
2. Eccowasin	77.9
3. Triad	76.7
4. Ariston	67.8

The total scores are obtained from the number of points in each of the five divisions and the clubs rated as follows in each of these:

ATHLETIC PARTICIPATION

1. Angkor	14.4
2. Eccowasin	9.8
3. Triad	9.3
4. Ariston	5.9

ACADEMIC ATTITUDE

1. Angkor	17.5
2. Eccowasin	14.5
3. Triad	13.3
4. Ariston	13.2

ATTITUDE RULES AND REGULATIONS

1. Angkor	30.2
2. Eccowasin	29.8
3. Triad	29.5
4. Ariston	29.5

ATTITUDE CAMPUS RESPONSIBILITIES

1. Angkor	8.9
2. Eccowasin	6.1
3. Triad	3.8
4. Ariston	3.4

CREATIVE ATTITUDE

1. Angkor	20.5
2. Eccowasin	19.8
3. Triad	18.6
4. Ariston	17.1

Day students receiving ratings in the highest ten per cent and their scores are as follows:

1. Margaret Greene (Angkor)	141
Grace Benedict (Angkor)	141
2. Evelyn Braden (Angkor)	130
3. Jean Burk (Angkor)	126
4. Jane Vance (Angkor)	123
5. Dorothy Proctor (Angkor)	119
6. Dorothy Colmery (Angkor)	113
7. Lucille Johnson (Triad)	112

(Continued on page 4)

NEW CLASS OFFICERS

Corinne Howell was elected president of next year's Sophomore class at a recent class meeting. She is a member of the Angkor club and has been an honor roll student for many years. She has attended Ward-Belmont for the past six years, taking part of one year off to go around the world. She has been preceded in the high school by two sisters, Mamie and Elizabeth, the latter of which is now Junior.

Next year's Juniors will have Jane Cornelius for their president. She has participated in several club sports for her club, Angkor. She was particularly outstanding in the swimming meet this year, in which she and her sister "Woopa" won many events to place their club first. She has played baseball this spring and was a member of the team.



BERNICE SCHILL



SHIRLEY LEAKE

CERTIFICATE RECITAL HELD

LARGE AUDIENCE HEARS VOICE AND PIANO STUDENTS

The first of the two music certificate recitals was given Tuesday, May 12, at 8:15 o'clock. The entire performance was indeed worthy of a great deal of praise.

The program showed the results of much hard work which deserves commendation for each of the pupils. Elsie Sante, Royena Kipp, and Mary Frances Launius are pupils of Mr. Roy Underwood, and Lady Corinne Myers is a pupil of Mr. Sydney Dalton.

The size of the audience did much to inspire the performers who appreciated the attendance of their friends and the members of their clubs. The last certificate recital will be given Tuesday evening, May 19. The program will include Mary Sudhoff, Betsy Jones, Elsie Sante, and Helen Tibbets.

The complete program for last Tuesday evening is as follows:

Piano—
(a) Gigue in B Flat *Bach*
(b) Sonetto 123 del Petrarca *Liszt*
(c) Waltz in E Flat *Chopin*
Elsie Sante

Voice—
Waltz Song ("Romeo and Juliet") *Gounod*
Lady Corinne Myers

Piano—
(a) Chimes of St. Patrick's *Whithorne*
(b) Scherzo in C sharp minor *Chopin*
Royena Kipp

Piano—Capriccio Brilliante *Mendelssohn*
Mary Frances Launius
(Orchestral parts on 2nd piano, Roy Underwood)

Voice—
(a) Se tu m'ami *Pergolesi*
(b) Si mes vers avaient des ailas *Hahn*
(c) The Answer *Terry*
Lady Corinne Myers

Piano—Malaguena *Lecuona-Nash*
Mary Frances Launius
Royena Kipp
(Two pianos—four hands)

NOTICE

The annual Senior privilege was announced in class meeting Thursday, May 7. The privilege stated any Council member or any Senior in good standing who has not served campus sentence throughout the year will be allowed to walk to Hillsboro and enjoy town privileges. This announcement makes possible an off-campus lunch during the week although the student has afternoon classes.

A. A. HEADS ELECTED

ACTIVE MEMBERS OF ASSN. VOTE ON MINOR OFFICIALS

Tuesday, May 12, the remaining officers of the Athletic Association were voted on by the active Association members. The election returns are as follows:

Vice-President. Murl Copeland from Dalton, Georgia, is a Penta Tau. Murl played on the club and Senior-Middle basketball teams and made the second varsity.

General Manager. Jane Allison, from St. Louis, Missouri, made the hockey varsity, Tri K hockey, baseball, and track teams.

Assistant General Manager. Betty Rye is a local day student and member of the Eccowasin Club. She made the tennis singles varsity and played on her club baseball, basketball, and hockey teams.

Secretary. Mary Byrne from Fort Worth, Texas, is an Anti-Pan. She played hockey, basketball, and baseball for her club.

Treasurer. Rachael Brauer is from Beeville, Texas, and a Del Vers. She played on club teams in hockey, baseball and basketball and made the second varsity in hockey, first varsity in basketball, and won the Track Meet.

With Lois Whiteman as president and with this competent staff the Athletic Association should go far next year.



FRANCES PRINCE

GROUP NAMED FOR W-B TOUR

TWELVE GIRLS INCLUDED FOR EUROPEAN VOYAGE

To most Ward-Belmont girls the utmost thought in mind is "Three more weeks till vacation," but to twelve lucky young ladies it is rather, "four more weeks till we sail." As was announced in chapel several weeks ago, the European trip is being offered as usual this year, and the girls have already started to have their passport pictures taken.

The group going includes: Grace Benedict, Ellen Bowers, Jean Ewing, Mary Ann Foley, Llewellyna Granbery, Christine Jill, Mary Campbell Napier, Peggy Norvell, Elizabeth Rudolph, Caroline Taylor, Jane Vance, and Lucille Wingate. The girls will be chaperoned by Miss Morrison and Miss Cayce.

The party sails from New York City on June 17, on the boat *Manhattan*. They will arrive in France on June 24, and will go directly to Paris. Until August 8, they will travel on the continent, and then ten days will be spent in England and Scotland. On the 18th, the party sails on the *Duchess of Richmond*, from South Hampton, and they arrive in Montreal on the 26th.

This is the first time in a number of years that the European tour has been offered to Ward-Belmont girls and their friends. Miss Olive Ross, Art History teacher, for a long time conducted the tour which was most popular. The school has been greatly encouraged by the enthusiasm shown this year. The quota was filled surprisingly soon by a group of congenial girls.

SPEAKERS FOR FINAL EXERCISES ANNOUNCED

Speakers for the Ward-Belmont commencement exercises have been announced as follows: President Charles Albert Anderson, D.D., of Tusculum College, Reverend Josiah Sibley, D.D., of the Lindsay Memorial Church, Memphis, and Reverend King Vivion, LL.D., at present pastor of the McKendree Methodist Church, in this city.

The commencement sermon for the members of the graduating classes of both high school and college will be held Sunday morning, May 31, at 11 o'clock in the school auditorium, with the Reverend Sibley as speaker.

Reverend Vivion will deliver the address at the high school commencement exercises, on Monday evening, June 1, at 8 o'clock, in the auditorium. College commencement will be the following morning in the same location at 9 o'clock. President Anderson will be the speaker.

Reverend Sibley has been pastor of churches in Azusa, Long Beach, San Francisco, and Pasadena, California; in Knoxville, Tennessee; and in Chicago, Illinois. He received his early education in Tennessee and returned in 1933, to take over the pastorate of the Lindsay Memorial Church, of Memphis, where he has been ever since.

Reverend King Vivion is well known in Nashville, although he came to this city only during this past year from the presidency of Southwestern University, in Texas. He holds degrees from Drury, Centenary, and Wesleyan colleges, and from Southern Methodist University. He was president of Southwestern University from 1928 until coming to Nashville.

Charles Albert Anderson, president of Tusculum College, was, for ten years, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at the University of Pennsylvania. He has been president of Tusculum since 1931. President Anderson possesses degrees from Williams and Auburn colleges, from the University of Pennsylvania, and D.D. from Tusculum. He has held pastorates in Watertown, New York, and Maplewood, New Jersey.

FETE BASED ON ENGLISH FOLK MOTIF

BERNICE SCHILL, SHIRLEY LEAKE, BETTY BLALOCK ATTENDANTS

This afternoon amid much excitement, Frances Prince was crowned May Queen before the entire student body and about 2,500 spectators. Bernice Schill, College Maid, took the crown from the small crown bearer and placed it on Frances' head, thus, formally making her queen. Frances was dressed in white chiffon. The skirt was very plain; the bodice very full, with knife-pleated cap sleeves. Her train, made of tulle, was bordered in lace with a wide inset on the end of it; it was nine feet long and trained regally behind her. The crown was made up of forget-me-nots built up in the form of a tiara.

Frances is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Prince of Charleston, West Virginia. She has attended Ward-Belmont for four years.

Bernice Schill, College Maid, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Schill of Toledo, Ohio. This is her first year at Ward-Belmont. Bernice was dressed in white mousseline de soie; the dress itself was plain, over which she wore a short sheered cape.

Shirley Leake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Leake of Nashville, was High School Maid. Shirley is a Senior in high school, having attended Ward-Belmont for six years. Her dress was like Bernice's.

Shirley with her black hair, Bernice with her blond hair, and Frances, a medium between the two, formed a striking contrast as they sat upon the raised platform surveying the festival. The festival was carried out as the Old English Folk pageants were.

Betty Blalock, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Blalock of Nashville, was crown bearer. Her mother, the granddaughter of Mrs. Rose, was the first crown bearer of a Ward-Belmont May fete.

All of the participants in the festival first took part in the grand procession around the circle. The order of the procession and the program was as follows:

I. PROCESSION
- Heralds — Martha and Anne Browning
- Class Pennants
- Club Standards
- Social Clubs with May Poles
- Senior High School Class

II. QUEEN'S COURT
- Senior Class
- Heralds—Virginia Battle and Mary Ann Fristoe
- High School Maid—Shirley Leake
- College Maid—Bernice Schill
- Crown Bearer—Betty Blalock

May Queen — Frances Prince
- Pages—John W. Barton, Jr., and Nelson Bryan, Jr.
- Crowning of Queen
- March of Standard Bearer
- Club May Pole Dances

III. AN OLD ENGLISH MAY DAY
- On the Green
- Elementary School
- Helston Furry
- Laudrum Bunches
- Rufty-Tufties
  - Five tiny girls
- Mage on a Cree
- Rigs O'Marlow
- Tumblers
- Pop Goes the Weasel
- Flanborough Swords
- Jockey to the Fair
  - By Jane Barton, Mary Alene Edwards and Adelaide Roberts
- Archers
- May Pole
  - By Advanced Dancers
- Other Characters appearing:
  - Musicians
  - Jesters
  - Hobby Horses
  - Jugglers

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

GRAVEYARDS

A recent cartoon titled "The Clutch of Death" and a still more recent one depicting a church between two graveyards, one an auto, the other a human, brought to mind a problem which will face each one of us when school closes June seeond.

For nine months, except for three short weeks at Christmas, all of us have been denied the privilege of driving an automobile. All civilization problems have become remote and we have forgotten the importance of "what the other fellow does." Yet when one stops to think, you obviously are the other fellow ninety-nine times out of every hundred persons.

We are uneoncerned with increasing liability of the automobile drivers; we consider it our right to drive at that speed and in that manner which we consider safe.

The question then, that faces us is whether the exhiliration of increased freedom or remembrance of heing the other fellow is going to rule our driving. Let's be careful that we don't end up separated from our car by a village church.

ON BECOMING IMPRESSED

Psychologists say that we have as many selves as friends; that is, we react and appear to different people in different ways. It is a rather strange thing to think about, but I think that everyone has had the experience of being more serious or thoughtful, more happy or unhappy in the company of different people. Often a few minutes of conversation with a person will make one feel that after all he isn't such a bad fellow, while another person can have just the opposite effect. The trouble with most of us is that we are too busy thinking about ourselves. We are so interested in the impression which we are creating that we rather neglect the impression which we are receiving. There is a saying which illustrates that point. "When meeting a person for the first time, don't worry about what he thinks of you. He is too busy worrying about what you think of him to notice you." How true this is and what a pity it is true! The popular and successful men and women of the world have discovered the error in this attitude. Executive and hostess alike have learned the secret of being interested in the other fellow. They know that putting a person at his ease and in his best light can be done by regarding him as though he were. A little sympathy, interest, and admiration can usually find the best of a hundred different selves; so remember, the next time someone makes a disagreeable impression upon you, the fault may be yours as well as his or hers.

USING PREVENTION

As late as 1914, people were remarking that the authors of the treaty drawn up at the Congress of Vienna should have foreseen wherein this treaty could have been improved. Today, twenty years after the most horrible war on "Humanity's" record, we are wondering why such intellectuals as Wilson and Clemenceau were not able to pereeive in what ways the Treaty of Versailles was insufficient. As we study the causes of the World War, we are amazed that the people then did not antieipate the tragic cataclysmic events that led unerringly to the destruction of a large part of the world. Surely we have the intelligence and foresight to prevent another such catastrophe. Smaller occurrenees than Italy's invasion of Ethiopia and Germany's march into the Rhineland made up a total to bring about the "War of the Great Powers." There are measures we are able to take to prevent a repetition of those tragic years. May we be endowed with sufficient provision to see the way out, and not have to take the part that some of us are amusedly terming ourselves, "The Mothers of the Veterans Who Will Be Killed in the Future War."

TRAINING FOR LOYALTY

The very word "loyalty" is always an interesting subject for discussion, because if there is any word in the English language which causes all that is noble to flash before our minds—it is this word. Perhaps on first thought we think of some girl who has been loyal to her club or class team, or we may see the face of some associate whom we have honored and loved because she was loyal. Loyalty is a quality that is unmistakable, and without it a human being is worthless—for he has no character!

If we are to be loyal to the bigger tasks of life, we must first of all begin by training ourselves to be loyal to those that are close to us now—our friends, our school, our town, and most important of all to ourselves and our ideas. Loyalty is, in itself, a wonderful thing, but it is not without reward. Webster tells us that to be loyal is to be splendid. Not splendid in the sense, however, that a crown will be placed upon our heads and a scepter in our hands, but splendid in that we will be of high thought.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—

One of the wildest nights ever seen at Ward-Belmont; none other than the election of club officers. Such a whooping and hollering and hugging you never saw in your life. If I remember correctly, it was just at such a time last year that I decided that I couldn't bear to see all the activities go on and my not being here. It kinda got me, all this talk of all the accomplishments next year would produce, so what did I do but write home for a check for $25, you can guess for what.

Had such a joyous time this afternoon, forgetting campus life, and indulging in a good cry at the show, and then appeased myself by partaking of a lovely dinner down town. It's good to get out in the old world once every so often.

Thursday—

The annual horse show was this afternoon, and it was really something to see. Being such a splendid judge of horses and riders myself, I just couldn't see how the judges could tell which was the best. But I think everyone agreed that Elsie Sante deserved the prize, medal, or ribbon, whichever is the correct technieal term. I've got a sneaking suspicion that the graceful way she landed from her horse had something to do with the award. I didn't see the fall, for it was so much in front of me that I just had to hide my head. But the way she came out from under it, got back on, and sauntered off, to my poor eyes, seemed a pretty good requisite of a good horsewoman.

Heavenly Days! An announcement that I thought I'd never in the world be here to hear—us boarders can go to Hillsboro for lunch, shopping, beautifying, and can go without a chaperon. Well, at first I thought it was my suppressed desire creating a hallucination. It's always been a sore point to us, the idea of it being so ridiculously close, and still we had to go clear up town to shop at the ten-cent store.

One of the few private open houses of the year was tonight, and one of the few successful ones. They were all there, all the girls who "get their men," so why shouldn't it be good.

Friday—

Elections, and more elections. At this rate, every girl on the campus will have an office. Not a bad idea though, that's one sure way of getting the desirable ones back. All my pets came through on top too, bless their hearts. Nothing like a little club spirit backing them on.

Lazy days, just sitting in the swing all afternoon, knitting and watching the cars go by, and hoping that everyone would be my visitor. Finally she came, and so the first place of interest that I needs must take her, besides W.-B. campus of course, was the Hermitage, so there we went. And all I can say is that if anyone else of my relatives insist on seeing the home of Andrew Jaekson, they can go sans yours truly. I've discovered every nook and cranny, and could discuss in detail every period chair in the place.

Saturday—

There must have been ten of us that just had to go down to the Dainty Maid for lunch, and find out just what all we missed all year. And let me tell you, it's plenty. Never saw such good food in my life. And fudge eake, you must try it some time.

Not to be content with that, I had to go down town later to a show and dinner. No wonder all I get done is write home for more money. Some of the smarter girls stayed home and got a luscious coat of tan. Edwine looks like the dusky maid from the seashore.

Marty really rated this week-end, and with Miss Nanee and Miss Phillips she went up in the mountains where woods are forests. She came back in one piece; though, on closer inspection, she seemed rather delapidated.

Some Ward-Belmonters, who seem to be headed for Vandy next year, are so soon getting rushed. Mamie, Martha Anne and a few others went over to the Tri Delta house for a lunch. Sounds pretty nice, eh what?

The Captivators took us for a dance on the roof, quite nice and airy, and a good time was had by all. When I think that may be the last time I'll ever dance with a girl, well, it seems rather funny, that's all that I can say. Not that I don't enjoy it, it's a big source of my amusement here.

Sunday—

Ah hah, and the Senior Picnic! Ah hah, and so what? The same thing, with extra special fried chicken, fried the McBryde way. The same games, minus any dire calamities, and even the same bus driver.

Anna Mary Pierce at chapel, and to think we missed her. Only two more Sundays, only two more Sundays.

Monday—

And another Monday rolls around, and another sport ends. This time it's the track meet. Old Rachael Brauer throws a baseball so much farther than any other girl, and does it with so much ease, that it's really a joy to watch her. And Frankie can take the cleanest jump over the high jump that you wonder if she just couldn't go on indefinitely. Meyer broke the 50-yard dash, for with those long legs, she really went places in a hurry—to quote Friedy Riedy, "quick like a rabbit."

And the last concert of the year. We're really winding things up in great style. Maybe they saved the best to last or something, but I really did enjoy the Glee Club. The thing that's hard for me to do is to get up energy enough to get undressed at that late an hour. I'm too much in a habit of getting undressed at seven-thirty.

Tuesday—

Rain for the first time in ages. I just could hardly drag myself up when I heard that soft patter of rain on the roof, for there's nothing I like better than to doze to the tune of rain. But you know just what I did, and liked it. But it turned out warm and sultry, and my arm sticks to my desk as I write this. Finals of the tennis tournament were played off today, and now I have a sore neck from watching that little ball whiz back and forth. There doesn't seem to be much more to say, so, if you please, I'll make my exit. Good-by, and until later, I remain your W.-B. correspondent, and with lotions of love—And on into the night.

Dr. H. W. Stopher, director of music at Louisiana State University, has made arrangements with the famed Mozarteum, Austrian National Conservatory in Salzburg, whereby two students from each school will exchange for a year's study.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, May 17—
9:30—Sunday School. Speaker, Frances Prinee.
6:00—Vespers. Speaker, Miss Sisson.

Tuesday, May 19—
4:00—Circus. Tennessee Children's Home.

Friday, May 22—
6:00—Cabinet Dinner. Little Dining Room.

CHAPEL PROGRAM

May 18—Monday
Program by members of the Music Faculty.

May 20—Wednesday
Dr. Edmund P. Dandridge of Christ Church.

May 22—Friday
Talk to students by Dr. John Wynne Barton.

DO YOU KNOW—

Margaret Keyes Clark was the subject of last week's *Do You Know*. "Woopa" Cornelius was the first to hand in the correct answer.

She wears her blond hair combed back from her face into a roll that covers both the back of her head and her ears. She always gives the appearance of having stepped out of the proverbial bandbox. We've never heard her complain about school or speak unkindly of any one. She hails from the good old Keystone state—need we say more?

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

The Embarkment

The sun arose a glowing disc
Above a restless sea,
And kindled by the morning winds
Burst forth in flaming harmony
Of brilliant, shining gold.

But long before this sun began
Its universal ride,
With sails unfurled to gentle breeze,
A tall ship sailed by ebbing tide.
Its shrouded masts like spectres stood
Om'nously shadowed by the mist,
And softly slipping 'neath the stern,
The quiet waters whose lips had kissed
The slender bow before,
Left an iridescent path of green.
Green from a lantern hanging low,
Swinging slowly, a silent signal to be seen
By someone on the sleeping shore.

All was still.
The captain whispered orders gave,
Unto a silent crew,
And softly as the sinking wave
Descends into its moving bed,
So sank into each moving crest,
The streaming hair of the ship-beak's head.

The morning star had begun to fade
And its feeble rays to blend into
The colored lights of early dawn,
Only after the mystery ship
Had safely made way through
The harbor ambuscade.
Obscure to all ashore
To all but one, perhaps asea,
Had been the swinging of a shaded light
From the foliage of a shoreward tree.

The mist that had enshroud'd the masts
Had melted with the morn.
The wake now rougher, broader flowed
Nor sparkled green from the bow.
Above the splashing of the waves
The captain shouted orders cried
As the tons of seething water
Were hurled against the side.
Filled with violent wind
The full sails blushed in the rosy rays
Of the early morning sun,
As they strained against their rops and stays
And led swiftly through the rolling waves
The pirate ship to sea.

LAWRECE LEE BUTLER.

Sketches

A new moon
Leans on the tree tips
And is gently caressed
With bony fingers.

* * *

I love little things so much,
I am afraid to love you.
There is so much of you
That is lovely.

* * *

Dawn
Runs on nimble feet
From the east,
Flinging many-colored banners
Before a sun
Shy with nudeness.

* * *

I cried for Beauty.
And when she came—
I cried more than ever.
I do not understand.

BETTY ROBERSON.

Sage and Sequoia

I watched you clumsily start life on earth;
I noticed how unruly you became;
Distracted, rambling uncontrolled about,
Your fingers aching with the strain
Of finding nothing in that endlessness.

I see you gracefully begin your life;
I see you aim, then
Shoot your slender limbs through space,
Until the fingers of your outstretched hand
Brush tenderly the blue of heaven's face.

Then, silent seer,
Give speech to those dumb tongues.
But you are deaf to cries of groping youth,
And we must choose the path of life, alone.

CATHERINE CROSSAN.

My Wish

I've never been as happy as I am now—
My love of life has never been so dear.
I see the past no more—the future comes
And stands before me—shining, bright, and clear.

I find that God's green earth is brimming o'er
With gladness intertwined with love.
I find that all is joy—grief is no more—
And all is conscious of the God above.

I want to live and laugh for years,
And then when earth and I must part,
I'll leave the echo of a smile—not tears
Forever in my comrades' hearts.

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NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Saturday, May 16—
May Day at 4:00 P.M.

Monday, May 18—
Council (Boarding) Installation at 7:00 P.M.
Mathematics Picnic.

Tuesday, May 19—
Certificate Recital, 8:15 P.M.
Birthday Dinner.

HYPHEN and *Milestones* Picnic, 6:15 P.M.

Wednesday, May 20—
Juniors' Recital, 8:00 P.M.

Thursday, May 21—
Senior High School Banquet.
Wordsmith Dinner, 6:00 P.M.

Friday, May 22—
Athletic Association Awards.
Children's Recital, 4:00 P.M.

Saturday, May 23—
Officers' Picnic.

Staff Picnic

The HYPHEN and *Milestones* staffs will have a joint picnic Tuesday from 6:15 to 7:30 in Club Village. At this time the HYPHEN will present the award for the most outstanding reporter.

Senior Picnic

Last Sunday evening Mr. Benedict's summer home was the scene of the Senior Class picnic. The girls divided their time between badminton, baseball, and devouring fried chicken. Jane Meyer was in charge of all the arrangements.

Treasure Hunt

On Wednesday from five to seven the campus was alive with racing Osiron's and T.C.'s. A Treasure Hunt was in progress, sponsored by the Osiron's for their sister club. Margaret Keyes Clark was in charge of the hunt, for which two prizes were given. For the first two winners, the prizes were W.-B. plaques.

A picnic, in charge of Dorothy Martin, for the two clubs followed.

Glee Club Entertains

Friday the Glee Club tripped off to Percy Warner Park with some guests to attend their picnic at 4:00 o'clock. The guests of honor were: Mrs. Dalton, Miss Cavert and Mr. Underwood. Mary Sudhoff, president of the club, was in charge.

SENIOR-MIDDLE NEWS

The Senior-Middle Class held a call meeting Thursday, May 14. Before the close of the meeting, Anne Huddleston, vice-president, in behalf of the class, presented a Ward-Belmont Memory Book to Emily Hamilton, in recognition of her splendid work as president of the class, and as a token of the appreciation and affection of the class. The meeting closed with the singing of the Senior-Middle Class Song.

SCHOOL ELECTS "Y" OFFICERS

The elections for the remaining officers of the "Y" were held last week. They are: First vice-president, Gene Moore; second vice-president, Virginia Piper; secretary, Joan Jobson; treasurer, Virginia Varga.

Gene Moore, Vernon, Texas, is a newcomer to the Y.W.C.A. Cabinet and a member of the Anti-Pan Club. Virginia Piper, Maysville, Kentucky, has been secretary of the "Y" this year, is a voice and organ student, and a member of X.L. Club.

Joan Jobson of Oil City, Pennsylvania, is also a newcomer to the "Y" Cabinet. She is studying for a piano certificate and is a member of Del Vers. Virginia Varga comes from Leon, Iowa. She has been chairman of the "Y" entertainment committee this year. She is a voice student and a member of Anti-Pan.

Honor systems of some kind or another exist in about 20 per cent of American colleges and universities. They are more prevalent in privately-controlled institutions than in either public or denominational schools.

Campus Column

The campus has been gay with jesters, musicians, tumblers, sword dancers, etc., all madly practicing for May Day. Particularly energetic was Audrey Jones, who kicks a mean heel. And then the frantic jugglers Matthews, Elliott, and Logan scampering, in a most blasé, nonchalant manner, after the irksome balls. Of course, all a little exhausted after a nice stretch of the Morris Step.

People are marking off the days on the calendar—saying, "Just three more French classes! Just change the sheets two more times. The laundry leaves just two more times. And probably just one more time that we will have cinnamon rolls!" It seems that Celeste Jane Throckmorton and Marjorie Gunn are all packed and ready to take off! Even to having portioned off the rugs and lamps to Seezie.

Quite a W.-B. showing at the Nashville Junior horse show last Friday and Saturday evenings. Maybe there were lots of trembling, palpitating hearts when the gallant young lads appeared. Anyway, we noticed Billie Frank beaming with pride over Joe's two first ribbons. Did you find that lost S.A.E. pin, B. F.? Virginia Piper looked debonair carrying Judith Davis' trophy and flowers!

Reports from Pat Herbert, Lillian Walters, Ruth Hopkinson, Dottie Colmery and Rozelle Emery verify the fact that the Sigma Nu dance last Friday night was quite a success, despite the crowds and the heat.

We see where Ruth Robinson, Martha Washington and College Maid of '34, was crowned Queen of the May festival last week at L.S.U. Her beauty seems to follow her wherever she goes.

Senior-Mid picnic was a grand climax to an eventful year. Beautiful day, plenty of food, a good time had by all! Champion waders: Brauer and White. Champion faller-inner: Polly Du Vernet. Champion eater: Allison. Of course, there were the oblivious dreamy-eyed-lost in the depths of thoughts of "Yours Truly": Anne Rudolph, Barbara Moore, and Jane Suitor.

The private dance last Thursday was a big success. It seems that a certain Mr. Chambers is under the impression that Justine James has left school. Give him a break, Justine, and answer his calls! Seems that Minnie Maud was stuck all evening. Don't be modest, M.M.; if you were stuck, good heavens, what were we? Helen Aycock, bright and beaming (of course, that was before she lost that fraternity pin).

Everybody's happy now that all are sitting at tables with "Your own crowd." Sort of a contented feeling to wander in to find the whole table ready to have a contest in seeing who can eat the most, or to hear all the latest gossip. (Have you heard any—I certainly haven't—as this column proves!) (Reward offered to someone, anyone who will do something spectacular so I can end up in the last issue with a real scoop!)

HIGH SCHOOL

The biggest joke of the year occurred when Rachel, Betty, Frances, and Marguerite won third in the costume ride. They blacked themselves up and all the little Williamses, and they all piled into some old farm wagon, driving somebody's uncle's mule. The final touch was the little lantern in the back.

We could have fallen for Peggy as the King of Hearts and Jane as the Queen any old day. And wasn't Ann Stahlman gorgeous all dressed up like a knight in a suit that glittered like silver? Judy Davis came all the way from St. Louis to ride in the Junior Riding Club Horse Show. She dropped over Friday afternoon to see her class get whipped by the Junior-Mids. Of course, you remember that she was a star first baseman here last year.

There were two typographical errors last week. We are referring to Bottle's hair and Popey's squashed ribs. We'll have to take a course in penmanship from Miss Annie if we ever expect a legible paper. Mrs. Souby has long since given up hope and just puts question marks where it's worst.

And have you heard this one? "There are two types of girls: those who are pretty and those who just never have cared for boys."

The latest thing in hair seems to be "sausage" curls as introduced by Ganier. Also "Ziggle's" roll around the top is quite fashionable and intricate. Personally, most of us just comb through our "curly mops."

We think Dot Proctor must have bunions. She's been shuffling across the campus in some floppy, slit heel-less sandals she bought in Mexico or California or somewhere. The only inconvenience is that the dust just seeps through.

By the time you're reading this, May Day will be over (we hope). The sunshine and exercise just gets us. We'll probably collapse in front of the Queen. Everyone has already guessed which is what, but we don't think we oughta tell. Anyhow, we might be wrong.

Ask Martha Earthman what she found out when she looked up *mare* in the dictionary. She'll probably turn as red as our lipstick when we come to school the morning after the night before.

Jane Vance is the latest one to "run into a door." She has been sporting red shins around for the past week. But she's nothing up on everyone who's got poison ivy. And then there are the sickly preps who catch cold and have to lug bottles of camphor around. Between them and chemistry lab we're going to have to wear gas masks.

Suggested theme songs: "Lost in a Fog" (Beulah); "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" (Letty); "I've Too Much Imagination" (the third-year Latin class when they translate); "Am I Gonna Have Trouble With You?" (everyone at exam time); "Horses, Horses" (Lawrece, Joan B., Barbara, Patty, Cecilia, Doris, Lillian, and Margaret).

Chapel Corner

Friday, May 8

The high school expression department under the direction of Mrs. Ruth Millring, presented "Romance Is a Racket," a one-act comedy. The parts were taken by Barbara Jobson, Susan Cheek, Muriel Somatt, Virginia McClellan, Rowena Lee, Phyllis Brine, and Betty Williams.

Monday, May 11

Homemaking as a vocation for women was discussed by Mrs. Julius Mark. Having taken a course in homemaking at Vassar, Mrs. Mark was able to discuss this vocation quite fully. She stated that 85 per cent of the women eventually become homemakers.

Wednesday, May 13

Father Thomas P. Duffy, of the Father Ryan High School, selected "Youth" as the subject of his devotional talk. With different phases of history, he illustrated how man has always sought youth. He concluded that youngness of spirit, upon which time has no effect, depends on mind. "Never let your spiritual fountain of youth go dry."

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CROWD SEES SEMI-ANNUAL HORSE SHOW

The spring horse show was won by the X. L. Club whose stellar rider, Elsie Sante, gained two second places; one first with her partner in the pair class; and was acclaimed "Best Rider" in the show. The F. F. Club placed second and the Del Vers third.

The beginners' jumping was won by Joan Jobson on Little Jack. Barbara Jobson placed second and Lillian Crowder third. The horses were put over four jumps and the riding was judged on the handling of the horse, and the seat at approach, jump, and landing.

The five-gaited combination class showed driving ability and 5 gaits in the saddle: walk, trot, canter, slow gait, and rack. The rides were judged 25 per cent on driving and 75 per cent on riding. Doris Mead received the blue ribbon, Elsie Sante the red, and Ledlie Logan the yellow.

The riders who were beginners in the spring or fall were entered in the novice class to show walk, trot, and canter. They were judged on riding and management. Marjorie Treadwell won first, Allie Lou Broderick second, and Julia Colvert third.

Lawrece Butler received first place and Elsie Sante second in the advanced jumping. Both girls performed on Capers. The horse was put over five high jumps including a brush jump and triple bar. The course formed a figure eight. They were judged on the same principles as the first jumping class.

The three-gaited class was won by Sally Paine on Dixie. Second place went to Lillian Crowder and third place to Joan Butterfield. In Class VI the riders displayed their ability to show horses according to commands given by the ringmaster. The girls whose horsemanship was the best were: Joan Butterfield, first, and Marjorie Asheroft, second.

The park riding division was judged on manners, appointments, and way of going in pairs. Two new horses, Lady Mary and Goldie, who were not shown in any other events due to their high-strung temperament, gave especially pretty performances. Due to the excellent riding by two of the pairs, first prize awards were given to both as the judges considered both equal riders. The couples were: Lawrece Butler on Pat, and Doris Mead on Brown Jug; Elsie Sante on Goldie, with her partner, Ledlie Logan on Lady Mary.

The final event of the day drew the winners of the Second, Fifth, and Sixth events together in order that the best all-round rider might be picked. The honor was well claimed by Elsie Sante of St. Louis.

DOUBLES IN TENNIS MEET FINALS WED.

The spring doubles tournament ended Wednesday when Grace Benedict and Ruth Hewitt defeated Winnie Coffee and Moselle Worsley. The couples were so evenly matched that the play lasted for three sets. The scores were: 7-5, 4-6, 6-3.

All four players proved themselves worthy of taking part in the final match. Ruth Hewitt played a fast, sure game. Her excellent net playing did much towards winning the match. The brilliant playing and well-placed shots of both Winnie Coffee and Moselle Worsley held their score high. The steady playing of Grace Benedict supported her side to make the teams equally matched.

The first game of the match was long, with neither side showing any decided superiority. Both teams continued their excellent playing to make the score for that set, 7-5. The second set was very similar to the first in that the score was close, although it ended with Coffee and Worsley leading. In the final set Benedict and Hewitt played their best and showed themselves equal to holding the title as winners of the match.

JR.-MIDS. VICTORS OVER JUNIORS

Friday afternoon, May 8, the Junior-Middles beat the Juniors in a seven-inning baseball game, 16-12. Miss Morrison refereed, and Miss O'Donnell umpired.

The game went fast with several innings of "three up, three down" for both sides. Jean Bateman played a splendid game at right field, while the Cookson to Benedict play was responsible for many Junior outs. Letitia Breese made the only home run of the game in the first inning. Susan Cheek turned in a stellar performance at third base, while Lu Granbery covered herself with glory by catching several flies.

The line-ups were:

Junior-Middles (16)		*Juniors* (12)
Somatt	C	Breese
Patrick	P	Knehr
B. Leake	1B	Lotz
Benedict	2B	Granbery
Riedy	3B	Cheek
Perry	LS	Wallace
Cookson	RS	McClellan
Benson	LF	B. Brown
Schackne	CF	Burk
Bateman	RF	P. Smith

The managers were Frankie Patrick for the Junior-Middles, and Peggy Smith for the Juniors.

TRACK MEET HONOR GOES TO R. BRAUER

A very interesting and exciting event took place on the athletic field Monday afternoon as the students who have been out for track this last quarter participated in hurdling, running, basketball throws, high jumping, broad-jumping, baseball throws, and other track events.

The stars of the day were Rachael Brauer and Frankie Patrick. Rachael showed her strength by breaking all records for the baseball throw and the shot-put. She also came in first in the hurdling event. Frankie did remarkably well, winning first in the high jump, the running broad jump, and the hop, step, and jump events. The ease and grace with which she performed was outstanding.

Brauer had the highest individual score, while Patrick came in second and Virginia Hardesty third. For the clubs, the F. F.'s had the highest score with 21; the Del Vers were close upon them with 20; and the T. C.'s were third with 13 points.

Of the fourteen clubs on campus, eleven participated in the track meet. Each club had to have four members to enter a team in the meet.

The events with the first three winners in each were as follows:

60-Yard Hurdles
1. Brauer
2. V. Hardesty
3. Rye

High Jump
1. Patrick
2. Brown
3. Willis

Basketball Throw
1. Allison
2. Brauer
3. Coffee

Shot-Put
1. Brauer
2. Pascoe
3. Knehr

Running Broad Jump
1. Patrick
2. V. Hardesty
3. Chase

Baseball Throw
1. Brauer
2. Coffee
3. Breese

Hop, Step, and Jump
1. Patrick
2. Brown
3. Martin

50-Yard Dash
1. Meyer
2. V. Hardesty, Brown

TRI K'S WIN IN ARCHERY TOURNAMENT

In the archery tournament held May 5 and 6 Elaine Haile made the high score with the Tri K Club rating first among the clubs. Two day student clubs, Eccowasin and Angkor, finished in second and third place respectively.

The four highest individual scores in the tournament were as follows: Elaine Haile, 272; Louise Baxter, 264; Dorothy Colmery, 252; and Nelle Edwards, 250.

Following are the club scores:

Club	*Three Highest*	*Six Highest*
Tri K	692	1228
Eccowasin	685	1117
Angkor	652	1065

IN REVIEW

New Roman Empire

The complexities of European civilization have been climaxed by the proclamation of a new Roman Empire. After fifteen centuries the empire was established by Mussolini of Italy as the result of his Ethiopian triumph of May 9. The government established in Ethiopia will consist of an Emperor, who will be King Victor Emmanuel of Italy. The Emperor will be represented by a governor-general titled Viceroy. Dependent upon the Viceroy will be the governors of Eritreu and Somalliland and all civil and military authority placed under his jurisdiction. The governor-general will be nominated by royal decrees of the heads of the government and will rule by royal decrees.

The decrees establishing these governmental forms were ratified by the Grand Council of Fascism and the Italian Cabinet in less than ten minutes.

Mussolini declared in his speech of May 9 that the new empire is an empire of peace, civilization, and humanity, but "The Italian People have created an empire with their blood and will fertilize it with their work and defend it against anyone with their men."

European Reaction to Italy

Mussolini's declaration has affected the majority of the nations on the European continent. All development in the League seems to be hinging on Great Britain's decisions while Great Britain seems to be most vitally concerned with Hitler and German problems.

Germany seems now to be watching carefully the developments in the Italy situation in regard to League sanctions. She is remembering that five years ago, because of League pressure, she was forced to give up her Austrian plans because the League feared another "anschluss."

The French policy seems to be mainly concerned with increased armaments especially in regard to her navy. Due to England's refusal of definite action in regard to the remilitarization of the Rhine, France has begun to fear lack of protection of imports (upon which she is 90 per cent dependent) in case of war.

The smaller nations have expressed fear of continental aggression should Italy be allowed to "get away with" her annexation policy. Meanwhile Italy laughs at the idea of continuance of sanctions and points to Selassi's flight as proof of his countryman's renunciation. Italy points out how vain sanctions will be and says under no conditions will she surrender those rights which she has gained in Ethiopia.

The situation in Europe then has reached a climax. Continuing the League under a new policy, or reverting to the old secret alliance and Ententes are the alternatives. France has already begun negotiations and only the thin veneer of the League keeps them from being alliances.

Dirigible Hindenburg

The first commercial airship flight between Europe and the United States was made during the past week in the record time of 61 hours and 33 minutes. The Dirigible Hindenburg was in the command of Dr. Hugo Eckener and Captain Ernst Lehman. Customs, health, immigration, and agricultural inspectors met the dirigible in the same manner as that of an ocean liner and after lifting quarantine, the passengers were taken by special bus to the waiting room of the new hagger.

Hitler No. 3

A third "Hitler" has been discovered to supplement the two existing ones of Germany and Algeria. The third Hitler makes his appearance in Belgium. For the past twelve months Paul Van Zeeland, who has been administering the government, has made noticeable gains socially and economically but now a youthful "Hitler," Leon Degerelle, rises to question his power. Degerelle is expected to draw thousands of votes from the Catholic party alone by his continued campaign against political corruption.

ANGKOR CLUB WINS

(Continued from page 1)

8. Elizabeth Cornelius (Angkor) 109
9. Llewellyna Granbery (Eccowasin) 109
10. Susan Cheek (Angkor) 108
11. Mary Alice Herbert (Triad) 107
12. Juliette Craig (Eccowasin) 106.5
13. Marion Latta (Triad) 106
14. Mary Benson (Triad) 105
15. Ann Ganier (Angkor) 103

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TRI K'S AWARDED SPORTS PLAQUE

JEANNE COOKSON, JANET PASCOE BEST "ALL 'ROUND"

During Chapel last Thursday, at which time final sports awards for the spring season were announced, the Tri K Club was presented the plaque for obtaining the greatest number of points in athletics for the year and Janet Pascoe and Jeanne Cookson received the medals for being the best all 'round athletes. This formally brought to a close the athletic activities of the year.

The final standing in points of the fourteen clubs was as follows:

Tri K	732½
Angkor	504½
Del Vers	439
Osiyon	398½
X. L.	356½
Anti Pan	344
F. F.	331
Eccowasin	322½
Penta Tau	301
Agora	299
Triad	295
T. C.	280
A. K.	224
Ari-ton	132½

Two cups were presented to the Tri K Club for winning the tournaments in archery and baseball and the track cup was awarded the F. F. Club. The cup for the riding show was presented the X. L. Club on the afternoon of the show.

Moselle Worsley was in second place for individual honors with a score of 64. Other students who rated high were the following:

Rachael Brauer	62
Grace Benedict	59
Jane Allison	58
Lois Whiteman	52
Ruth Hewitt	51
Genevieve Mullins	50
Frankie Patrick	48

Medals were awarded those girls who were winners in individual sports throughout the year as follows: Tennis Singles, Winnie Coffee; Swimming, Elizabeth Cornelius; Bowling, Patsy Schorndorfer; Tennis Doubles, Grace Benedict-Ruth Hewitt; Riding, Elsie Sante; Track, Rachael Brauer; and Archery, Elaine Haile.

A medal was also given to the girl in each club who participated in a sport each season and made the highest score in her club. They were as follows:

Tri K—Tie for first place—Jeanne Cookson, Moselle Worsley	64
Del Vers—Rachael Brauer	62
Angkor—Grace Benedict	59
Osiyon—Ruth Hewitt	51
F. F.—Frankie Patrick	48
X. L.—Mildred Sartor	44
Agora—Emalou Florey	43
Eccowasin—Betty Rye	37
A. K.—Elizabeth Tipton	37
Penta Tau—Edwine Schmid	35
Anti Pan—Margaret Ozee	35
T. C.—Virginia Hardesty	32
Triad—Lucille Johnson	27
Ariston—Rebecca Rice	22

Special W.-B. All 'Round Athlete letters were presented those girls who made four or more varsities. These girls were: Five varsities—Grace Benedict and Janet Pascoe. Four varsities — Winnie Coffee, Moselle Worsley, and Jeanne Cookson. Jane Allison, Frankie Patrick, and Llewellyna Granbery each made three varsities during the year.

GIRLS CHOSEN TO HEAD ART CLUB

Another department of Ward-Belmont held an election of officers for next year, and this time it was the Art Club, sponsored by Miss Shackleford. The president for next year is Mary Evelyn Jensen, a special student in that work. She has already shown her capability and talent this year by being art editor of the *Milestones*. The other officers are: vice-president, Ella Marie Cain; secretary, Lucille Smith; and treasurer, Kathryn Phillips.

ALUMNAE PLAN LUNCHEONS IN MAJOR CITIES

SCHOOL TO BE REPRESENTED BY MISS SISSON AND E. PHILLIPS

Since school is quickly drawing to its close, the annual state luncheons for the alumnae of Ward-Belmont will soon be taking place. Although they are held especially for the alumnae, the present students are cordially invited to attend.

May 23 is the date which has been chosen for the Arkansas luncheon. It will be held in Little Rock at the Albert Pike Hotel at one o'clock. Two luncheons have been scheduled for June 6. One, at Indianapolis at the Athletic Club at one o'clock; the other, in St. Louis at the Gatesworth Hotel at one o'clock.

A regular monthly meeting will be held at Chicago, June 8.

Three luncheons will be held June 10. Those from Florida will meet at the Perry Dell Inn in Orlando at one o'clock. Michiganders will meet at the Book-Cadillac Hotel in Detroit. Kansas City will have its luncheon at the Kansas City Club at 12:30. Cleveland will hold its regular monthly meeting, June 11. The same day Iowans will meet at Des Moines at the Wakonda Club at one o'clock for luncheon.

Omaha will have its luncheon June 12. June 13 is the date set for the Ohio and Oklahoma luncheons. The former will be at the University Club in Columbus at 12:30; the latter, at the Biltmore Hotel in Oklahoma City at one o'clock. The last luncheon will be held June 20 at Frankfort, Ky., at the Capital Hotel at 12 o'clock noon.

Miss Sisson will attend the luncheons at Indianapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, and Columbus. Miss Phillips will be present at all the others.

SR.-MIDS RECEIVE READING HONORS

During the second semester the freshman English classes have done extensive reading in fiction, biography, books of travel, and in many other of the varied groups of books offered by the college library. Some students have gone far beyond the minimum requirement in the number of books read, and have given particularly excellent and humorous critical reports. It is hoped that many will continue to read widely from the lists of books which Miss Church has kindly compiled. A number of girls have made their own lists of books that they plan to read this summer. The College Composition department takes great pleasure in announcing that the following students have received "Reading Honors" on the basis of both the quality and the quantity of their work: Jane Bagley, Virginia Battle, Louise Baxter, Katherine Butts, Beverly Lack, Nancy McGinnis, Josephine Neil, Mary Jane Olson, Sally Paine, Anna Mary Pierce, Anne Turney, Margaretmonroe Yager, Allie Lou Broderick, Betty Dunlay, Virginia Varga, and Jeanne Fagerberg.

IN REVIEW

Chinese Situation

Japanese troops moved new reinforcements into northern mainland garrisons on Saturday, May 16, while China watched.

The Chinese drew the conclusion from this that Japan had her eyes upon two nations, China and Russia. The encirclement of North China was viewed as a beginning of a complete surrounding and finally the occupation of the whole of China. It was further believed that the occupation would lead inevitably to a conflict between Japan and Russia.

In Tokyo, the House of Representation adopted the budget for 1936-1937 which included the largest army and navy appropriations ever to be enacted.

An official statement was made of American opposition to Japanese expansion activities on the Asiatic mainland. There seems to be a growing concern in Washington due to the Chinese-Japanese situation. The statement of opposition will uphold the nine Powers Pact.

New Deal Laws Invalid

On Tuesday two new deal laws were declared invalid by the United States Supreme Court and the District of Columbia Supreme Court.

The United States Court ruled that the Guffey Coal Act was an invasion of states rights. The law was intended to regulate the hours, wages, working conditions, and price of the bituminous coal.

The second law to be declared invalid was the 1935 relief act. The District of Columbia Court ruled that the act gave the president an unconstitutional amount of power.

New Dealers did not voice opinions concerning the blow to two more of their policies.

Hoover Not to Run

Former President Herbert Hoover announced Monday that he was not a candidate for president. He pointed out the fact that he had persistently prevented any of his friends from forming any organizations, and he had refused to allow his name to be placed on any primary election ballots. He further stated that he was against no candidate and was interested only in seeing the right Republican platform established.

Meanwhile throughout the country Republicans have been giving their support to Governor Landon of Kansas. New Jersey elections gave him a three to one lead over Borah.

War Debts

The United States made preparation for the annual formalities concerning the war debts. The notes began with "Please remit" and figures of more than a billion dollars. The notes are due June 15, and will be sent to thirteen European nations. These nations now owe the United States over nine hundred billion dollars.

Great Britain has no intention of remitting and will default as usual without holding consultation with the United States.

Whether or not France will make an effort to pay the debt remains a mystery. Captain Anthony Eden, foreign secretary, talked to Leon Brun about the debts in Paris yesterday.

London consensus of opinion seems to be that neither France nor any other European debtor will make effort to pay their debts.

HYPHEN HONORS STAR REPORTER

PRIZE GOES TO L. DOUGLAS, HONORABLE MENTION TO J. EDGERLY



LOUISE DOUGLAS

On Tuesday, May 19, the HYPHEN and *Milestone* staffs had a picnic in club village. Due to the illness of the editor Margaret Greene, Jean Bailey, who is assistant editor, announced that Louise Douglas had been chosen as the HYPHEN "Star Reporter." Her award was the popular book, *Mrs. Astor's Horse*.

Louise is a day-student, but is a friend of both the boarders and the Nashville girls. Her charming manner and sweet smile have made her one of the most popular girls on the campus. But what is most outstanding about her than even this, is her literary ability and her eager desire to cooperate whenever she is able.

The award signifies more than just the talent of the girl. It stands for the time and effort and willingness which she has shown all year. She has not only done her own job well, but she has offered to do any other work to help out. No matter how out of her line the work might be, she was anxious to try; and she always did the assignment thoroughly. Louise will probably go to Vanderbilt next year to further develop her literary ability.

Jane Edgerly was given honorable mention, signifying that she was considered next to Louise as star reporter.

This contest was decided upon at a meeting of the staff of the HYPHEN shortly after Christmas vacation. It was voted that the contest should be held annually and that it would start with the first September edition and continue during the entire year. It was further decided that all members of the editorial staff excepting the editors should be eligible for this classification of "Star Reporter." The judges of the contest were to be the Editor, the Associate Editor, the News Editor, and the Sponsor. The qualities to be adjudged were: Quality and promptness of the work submitted, number of lines printed, and general co-operation with the editors and staff. Due to the lateness of the meeting it was possible to judge the winner on only a half year's work.

This year it has been the policy of the HYPHEN to assign news beats weekly. This principle was adopted in the hope that a more varied experience would be furnished each reporter. However, several girls throughout the year have written special columns. These are: Jean Bailey, *In Review;* Patty Howell, *Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward;* Eleanor Whitson, Features; Laura Mae Carpenter, *Campus Column;* Jean Burk, *High School Campus Column;* Helen Tibbets, *Eagle Feather;* Felicia Mongone, *Chapel Corner;* and Louise Baxter, *"Y" Notes.*

STUDENTS GIVE FINAL CONCERT TUES. EVENING

EXCELLENT TALENT SHOWN BY CERTIFICATE GIRLS' RECITAL

Tuesday evening, May 19th, the second Certificate Recital was presented by Betsy Jones, Mary Sudhoff, Elsie Sante, and Helen Tibbets. Betsy opened the program with three piano selections. Her first number, Liebestraum in A flat, was probably the best known and most readily appreciated. Her grace and ease at the keys clearly showed the technique she has acquired through earnest effort and hard work. Mary Sudhoff's selections beautifully ended up her year's voice program. Helen Tibbets, as always, was charming. Her orchestral selection with Mr. Underwood was true art, and most enjoyable. At the organ Elsie Sante captured heartfelt admiration with her mastering of the keys and pedals and her production of such a wonderful effect. The student body turned out remarkably for this certificate recital and several of the clubs were represented intact. The program is as follows:

Piano—Liebestraum in A flat *Liszt*
Du bist wie eine blume
Schumann-Godowsky
Valse Chromatique *Godard*
Betsy Jones
Voice—Gavotte from "Manon"
Massenet
Mary Sudhoff
Organ—Prelude and Fugue in E minor *Bach*
Allegro from Sonata in C minor op. 56 *Guilmant*
Elsie Sante
Piano—Concerto in A minor
Schumann
Allegro affetuoso
Helen Tibbets
(Orchestral parts on 2nd piano)
Roy Underwood
Voice—Dawn *Curran*
La Partida *Albeniz*
Mary Sudhoff
Organ and Piano—Fantaisie
Demarest
Elsie Sante, Helen Tibbets

SR.-MIDS PLAN FOR STEP-SINGING

The Senior-Middle Class met May 7. At that time the President appointed Virginia Piper as Chairman of the Step-Singing Committee. Her committee consists of Mabel Blackman, Nancy McGinnis, and Virginia Varga. Frances Shelby was appointed Chairman of the Daisy Chain Committee.

The officers of the year 1936-37 were installed at a call meeting in the gymnasium, May 14.

PENSTAFF ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

At a call meeting of the Penstaff in the Big "Y" Room Thursday, May 14, Carroll Cole was elected president for next year and Jean Burk was elected vice-president. Carroll has been active as vice-president for the past year. Jean was program chairman. Both have contributed freely to the club all year. Carroll is an Eccowasin, Jean, an Angkor.

PACKARD VS. SUMMER HOUSE

Doubtless Colonel Joseph Alexander Smith Acklen would have cleared his throat, and called quickly for Adelicias if he had viewed the wreckage Monday, May 18. And Adelicias, as she rustled out in her crinolines, would certainly have fainted at the sight before her.

There on the left was her favorite summer house completely crumbled and topped only by the roof which rested pathetically upon the ground. After listening to numerous rumors, she surmised that Miss Sisson's Packard had strayed away Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

It had been resting complacently behind a visiting car parked below the lions in front of Rec Hall. Suddenly, however, when this car drove off, Miss Sisson's car, being quite individual with a will of its own, headed down the drive. But the usual route which leads through the two large posts offered no attraction. The large white arrow pointed to the extreme left.

This was the solution. The car sallied over the curb, knocked down a little tree which bobbed up impertinently. Then Bruno looked rather formidable and was knocked aside without one bit of warning. The flower beds were ignored, but the summer house received the full blow.

The finely formed grill work trembled and collapsed. The eagle fell from his perch, leaving his feet glued to the globe. This mass of crumpled iron was dragged about six feet, and was deposited in a new spot. A bent left fender, broken head lights, and a torn metal rim on the spare tire told the other half of the story.

Of all the May Days, Graduations, etc., that the summer house had witnessed, it had never felt any real fear. It is true it had seen five cars on similar escapades. One had run toward "Ac," and was stopped only by a bench; another headed through the walk and landed in the Harris' front yard. But Miss Sisson's Packard seemed to have a little vengeance of its own, and took an extreme left course. (Perhaps there was still a

(Continued on page 4)

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

ALL ABOARD!

"Nine more days till vacation,
And then we'll go to the station.
Back to civilization,
The train will carry us there!"

Hurrah, hurrah, home again! Who wouldn't be glad to be home for the summer? But is this summer going to be like every other one you've played through? Hasn't Ward-Belmont made a change in you? You can bet your last bad penny it has! College is certain to mature a girl as well as make changes—usually for better, sometimes for worse—in her character. College only improves what enters its doors as freshmen, and Ward-Belmont does even more. It brings you out of yourself, stands you up in a corner, and says, "Look at this quality and that talent! What are you going to do with them?" Then it proceeds to do its best to help you improve yourself.

This summer when you hear the "'Bells of St. Mary's" played, you won't remember that you ever knew that tune under any name except the "Bells of Ward-Belmont." Little things you see and hear will constantly be reminding you of your life here in school.

Even if the next time you hear "All Aboard" screeched in your ear, you are going far, far away from Nashville and Alma Mater, a closer net will be drawn about you, and our school. You'll meet campus friends from Florida to Washington and each one will bring back glorious memories of college—memories, memories,—Chug, chug, whistle—there goes your train, run, run, "All Aboard"—We'll be seeing you!

HONOR BRIGHT

Monday morning the Seniors will begin their last examinations at Ward-Belmont. For others of us these examinations will only be another step toward achieving an end. To all of us will come the chance of cheating.

The history of laws for bidding cheating are of an infinite number. This being the case one thinks there must be something to it. God mentions this in "Thou shalt not steal." Yet, we reason, it's of the greatest importance that we finish this year. The problem then revolves itself into a question of values.

We find cheating is a personal quality, a personality trait, the results of which are concerned with, and effect only the one indulging. Therefore, it requires individual restriction.

There are three types of cheaters; the habitual, the occasional, and the college veneered. The smartness of cheating has of late produced fads of white collars and cuffs with text book contents underneath, thoroughly inked blotters, and plainly labeled ink bottles. Cheating has become a science in itself, and too many students are enrolled.

Too often fundamental honesty has been forgotten. But let us take out our honor and shine it up bright during exam week.

"HAVE YOU SEEN?"

Have you heard? The summer house is down! Could you draw a picture of it without looking into one of the others for ideas? Did you ever sit in it, and notice the beauty of the wrought iron work?

How sad! We go through life noticing things after they have been destroyed, and still we complain of the sordidness of life. How can we expect to find the beautiful things around us if we look at them with our eyes shut?

We've all heard the story of the little girl who could recite the name of every article in the room after one look, and yet we don't even know how many summer houses we have on this campus we've lived on since September.

Of course, it isn't so important that we know how many tulips are in the circular beds, how many statues in Rec Hall, or how many summer houses on the campus, but observing the beautiful is important.

Edison said genius is "99% perspiration, and 1% inspiration." Do you think he would turn over in his grave if we added our version, "98% perspiration, 1% inspiration, and 1% *observation*"? We don't all exhibit definite signs of genius, but putting our observation on a percentage basis, might better our chances.

Shed a silent tear over the summer house and its sad end (although there is hope for its recovery) and maybe we'd better shed some tears over our own poor observation. Life is marvelously interesting and so much of it is beautiful that our poor eyesight seems tragic. Get out your glasses and color them rose if necessary, but do notice the summer houses along the way!

Do you read to improve, or to weaken your mind?
To be the picture of health, keep in a good frame of mind.

An ounce of work is worth a ton of wishing.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—I'm a new woman today, for no longer am I bothered with long straight hair strangling down the back of my neck, for I, along with Siegmund and several other lasses, got a permanent wave. "George" about took it all off in his zeal to create a new coiffure, but facts are facts, it's a heap cooler. We went to Mockers for dinner so we could get away from the school atmosphere, and what did I see upon entering but the whole place jammed full of Ward-Belmonters! But why should I worry, in three weeks from today I'll be on my way, and no doubt feeling like Heck about it, too.

All I've been hearing for the last few weeks has been, "We've only got two more times to get laundry, wash our hair here, change our bed, etc.," but tonight really is the last honest-to-goodness club meeting, with business meeting, program, etc. It's really beyond my comprehension how time has slipped by me. Time, wend your way! It's too hot down South and I want to go home and relax. Yes, I can relax and still dance most of the night.

All us English Lit. students took notice, and plenty of it, when the speaker of the day, stood up and quoted one quotation after another, that we had been laboriously trying to memorize all year in class. I'm just now realizing what Miss Scruggs means when she says we'll be glad we know quotations, for I really felt like a woman of letters when I recognized parts of his speech.

Thursday—Mrs. Hall had her hands full tonight down at the club chaperoning the dates, for there were twelve couples to keep an eye on. Her chief source of worry was the fact that the lights weren't bright enough to illuminate every corner of the club house, and for some strange reason they all flocked to those very corners. And of course there's the balcony and the kitchen that has to be watched too. So all in all, a good time was had by all.

Friday—Ah hah, and just what we've been waiting for! The style show of Ward-Belmont, with our dear little classmates participating in it. Such visions of joy, such a show of grace, such poise, and above all, no display of self-consciousness! All were like professional mannaquins, I assure you. But despite all that, I'd have loved to have had some of those charming little frocks modeled. And the grand culmination, the wedding brought a knot in the throat, and a goose pimple on the arm. I'm just wondering how many will follow along that idea this summer. I'd lay a pretty bet to quite a few down here.

The Glee Club picnic was tonight, and as all Ward-Belmont picnics are, it was a huge success.

Really, all the days seem as one long day now. They're all jam full of something, and they're usually all nice, interesting things too, except an occasional term paper or report to give before we have a free conscience about graduating. Oh, well, just because I think about this last lap so much, there's no sense in running it into the ground when I write my diary! After all, things come in their proper time and place.

Saturday—The day of days dawned bright and sunny, and unlike last year, May Day could go through its routine without a hitch because of rain. Oh, it was all too lovely! I never realized that the Seniors as a whole could look so grand all dressed up in long filmy dresses, with the large shepherds' sticks. And Fran, well, words just don't describe the way she looked when she walked up the carpet with that grand carriage she has and the wonderful amount of poise! I don't see how anyone could have fitted everyone's ideal of a May Queen so well.

Me for an Old English May Day every time, if today's was an example of it, for the colorful costumes, the cute dances, and the crazy actions did more than their part to make it a day that the 4,000 spectators won't regret spending in the hot, hot sun. It was well worth all the perspiration that was put on it. Something tells me that Miss Balcom is a happy individual tonight. Her day a success, but more important, her day over.

I hated to stay home tonight and melt in my room, but we always have this consolation—well, you know what I mean, I think, I won't bore you with saying your exact words, too!

Sunday—It's actually getting so hot that I can't enjoy my Sunday morning siesta, for the sun steals across my face and wakes me up just as surely, no, not as the bell, but as my roommate, yelling across the room at the suitemate.

I spent an all too quiet afternoon in the library working, so I celebrated by going out to Stumbs for dinner. Have you ever been out there? Well, if you want a quiet restful place, in comparison to the compactness of the Toddle house, or the noisiness of Candyland, go out there. The price is still just fifty cents taxifare, and you feel like you're really out in the country.

Monday—News on the campus. Big mysterious wreck. A car, minus any driver, slowly wended its way through the campus and finally ended in its temporary garage, the summer house, which fell under its impact. I heard, yes, I heard that Miss Sisson was the last occupant of the car. Some of us who seem to lack in the finer sensibilities thought it was pretty funny, but according to Miss Townsend, it was a minor tragedy, for the summer house was over one hundred years old and a landmark in W.-B. traditions.

Went to town again, and as much in need of money as I am, but I just couldn't resist the call of the city.

Well, tears are beginning to be shed already, for tonight they had the Student Council installation, and for some reason, it brought us face to face with the finality of the situation. For us no more will there be a Student Council to manage our destinies. Why should that make us sad? You tell me!

Tuesday—Homegoing blanks today were given out. As far as I could ascertain, it looks like the trains will be empty as far as Senior transportation is concerned, for all the fond parents and relatives will drive their young graduates back home.

The members of the Tennessee Children's Home went over and gave their little children a big break, in more ways than one, for they broke down their dignity, and gave a heap big circus for the little tots.

The Hygiene semester exam was to day, and after cramming all afternoon preceding it, I found that all I really needed to know was how I achieved good posture, and the importance of good health, etc. Never let it be said that I objected, though.

HYPHEN BIOGRAPHIES

MRS. JETER

Mrs. Jeter, from Florence, Alabama, started and finished her college education in the State Teacher's College. Her daughter, Sara Jeter, graduated from Ward-Belmont in 1923 and the following year Mrs. Jeter came here as hall hostess of Pembroke. She has been here for twelve years and has been the school mother of many girls.

Her granddaughter, Elloie, is in High School now and is a member of the Osiron Club. That makes three generations of Jeters connected with the school.

Mrs. Jeter's association with hundreds of girls has been beneficial to all concerned. She says, "The girls have meant a lot to me!"

MRS. TATE

Our Mrs. Tate was born in Pulaski, Tennessee. She went to Martin College with the founders of Ward-Belmont, Miss Hood and Miss Herron. Her education was completed at Mrs. Clark's school in Nashville. Six years ago she came to Ward-Belmont as a hall hostess. She says that she can't imagine living in any nicer place than our school. Proof of how we like her is revealed in this statement from one of the girls in her hall, "She's one swell hall hostess!"

DO YOU KNOW—

Betsy Burgess was the girl of last week's *Do You Know*.

She makes an attractive appearance; however, after you know her well, her looks fade into the background and her ever cheerful, kind, sincere spirit make you realize that they don't come any finer. She has a splendid sense of humor. She is president of one of the social clubs. Although she adores Ward-Belmont, her main interest is at the University of Virginia.

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

Death

"Death," I said,
"Is an open door.
"And Death," I said,
"Is the gold at the foot of the rainbow."

But now I know
That Death is a hole.
And the dust of Time
Can never fill it up.

BETTY ROBERSON, '36.

Out of the Corners

Out of the corners of the Earth,
Spring
Came tiptoeing.

And the cobwebby langhter of her
Made music
Where the wind played.

And from the young hands of her
Dripped tears of winter
Wrung in childbirth.

Grass tickled her bare feet.
Leaves caught in her hair.
A warmth breathed from her yellow nakedness
And dried the wet hand.

Trembling with eagerness,
She crushed a powder
Out of butterflies' wings,
And blew it from her fingers.

It sifted to the North,
And to the South,
And to the corners of the Earth.

I looked up to admire
And when I looked back—
She was gone.

BETTY ROBERSON, '36.

Remember Me

Remember me! How selfish are the words,
When other interests flood the coming years,
When other friends upon your hearth rug stand,
And sorrows come with bitter grief and tears:

Remember me! How short the time will seem
Before my face shall gently slip away
Unknown from some far corner of your mind,
Forgotten like the thoughts of yesterday.

Yet when from crowded hours you may steal
A precious moment; 'ere that moment flee,
Recall some faint illusion, undefined,
And know somehow my soul has answered thee.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

How Almost

How short the span of hours,
Between our yesterdays,
How almost is tomorrow
That just alludes our gaze.

How near the unsolved answers,
Appear sometimes to man,
But like the ever Future,
Lie just beyond his hand.

Yet 'tis the thrill of trying
To reach an untained goal,
That forms a silent bondage
Between our God and soul.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

To

Why can I not break through my soul's restraint
And tear away the chains that hold me fast
A cringing slave, too reverent of the Past.
To speak of it for fear of laughter's taint?
Why can I not in simple language paint
The dreams that live as long as Time will last
And thoughts that only pure reflections cast
Upon my heart, their shadows clear and faint
I tried to tell you, tried to let you see
The treasures in my soul's dark, inmost cell
But Choked Emotion closed the straining door
I stood before you chained, I was not free
I kissed you, let that silence somehow tell
The secrets that must slumber ever more.

LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

Thwarted

I sneaked upstairs,
She wasn't there.
Grandpa was home,
But he didn't care.

I put them on.
Velvets and laces.
I paraded around,
And made haughty faces.

What more could I ask?
Frills and fur.
I looked like a lady.
Oh, that I were!

Lipstick and rouge.
I was complete.
My color was lovely.
High heels on my feet.

Then she came home.
My castle tumbled.
I undressed quickly,
While I fumed and fumbled.

I slipped downstairs.
I'd covered all traces.
All I could do
Was dream of laces.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

NOTING SOCIETY

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Saturday, May 23
Officers' picnic, White Bluff

Thursday, May 28
Recital Tea by Mr. Rose at Agora Club House

Saturday, May 30
Junior Class Picnic.
Step-singing.
Induction of Senior Class into Alumnae Association.

Sunday, May 31
Commencement Sermon, 11 A.M.
Step-singing.
Planting of Ivy.

Monday, June 1
All-Club Dinner, 6 P.M.
High School Commencement, 8:15 P.M.

Tuesday, June 2
College Commencement, 9 A.M.

X.L.'s Give Breakfast

Last Sunday morning the X. L.'s entertained their sister club, the Tri K's at a joint breakfast in their club house. From the iced orange juice to the spicy ham and frosted cinnamon rolls the breakfast was eagerly devoured by all. Miss Sisson and the club sponsors, Miss Merriwether and Miss Morrison served as hostesses.

Last Birthday Dinner

The last of the gala occasions of the famous birthday dinners was held Thursday, May 21. Mrs. Rose literally outdid herself in table decorations and roses were the theme of the dinner. The centerpiece was of white Briar Cliff and Joanna Hill roses, white and pink and white snapdragons with blue delphinium for a contrasting note. There were pink candles in the lovely silver candlesticks and the plate flowers were petite pink rosebuds.

Dr. Barton, Mrs. Barton, and Miss Sisson were host and hostesses respectively and toasts were drunk and good wishes were extended for the summer holidays.

The very lucky girls attending were: Julia Jeanette Gery, Frances Laval, Jean Webster, Jean Bateman, Jane Jones, Justine James, Mary Bline, Charlotte Lewis, Virginia Koelker, Anna Jo Saine, Barbara Reniger, Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Joan Jobson, Helen Horton, Harriet Sve, Dorothy Blalock, and Jane Berger.

Jr.-Mid. Banquet

Thursday evening in the music room of the Belle Meade Country Club the Junior-Middle Class had its annual spring banquet. The fifty-seven members and additional guests were seated at a table shaped as an H. Yellow coreopsis in blue bowls formed the decorations.

Shirley Leake presided as toastmistress and introduced in turn: Mickey Perry, class historian; Frances Riedy, prophet; Cornelia Fort, will maker; and Peggy Dickinson, class poet. Toasts were given to the school; to Miss Helen Grizzard, sponsor; to Grace Benedict, president; and to Miss Annie Allison, high school principal, by Marion Latta, Virginia Barret, Marcella Driskill, and Betty Carlisle, respectively.

Special guests were: Miss Cacye, Dorothy Proctor, Miss Ordway, Miss Neal, Miss Allison, Miss Sisson, Dr. and Mrs. Barton, and Mr. and Mrs. Benedict. The banquet ended with the whole group singing, "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Student Council Dinner

The members of the boarding council entertained with a banquet at the Belle Meade Club, Friday evening, May 22. Both new and old officers were present with Miss Sisson as their guest. The girls left school at 5:00 and a discussion similar to those of every month was held.

Glee Club Officers

Last Friday afternoon at the Glee Club picnic, officers were elected for next year. The candidates for president were Mary Morell, Mary Pollard and Virginia Piper. Mary Morell was elected. She is a day student of the high school department and has served very well as secretary-treasurer this year. Beverly Lack and Margaret Anne Rhodes were nominated for the position of secretary-treasurer. Margaret Anne was elected.

Campus Column

In answer to my fervent plea in last week's column, for someone to do something spectacular, not one soul responded! So Miss Sisson's car decided to take upon its shoulders this task. And in reality took it upon its shoulders (the summer house!).

The glory of the heavens proclaimed the May Queen! Frances made a majestic, exotic Queen. And Bernice worried a lot about whether she would be able to get the crown on straight. But all went well! But before it all started, such a panic! For the day had arrived, and some of the Seniors' May Day dresses *hadn't* arrived. Miss Phillips came dashing into the hall two minutes before, with Marty's shoes. During the procession, Ashley managed to stick her foot through her dress three times. Elizabeth Rudolph and Elsie Sante made the cutest "leader inners." Did John like your jester's act, Genevieve? By the way, that was a smooth way of working a date during dead week—having him come to the recital.

We have heard that, besides her studying, Patty Howell has done some pretty serious thinking these past days. When did Jack's letters turn to such a serious vein?

'Tis planned that Marjorie Ashcroft, Virginia White, and Ella Marie Cain are going home with Jane Jackson. With four such merry lasses, I bet the dust will fly. And Sarah Clayton will be off, with flying colors, to Annapolis.

Poor Margaret Baker nearly threw a book—and did throw a look!?! at the tenth person that stopped by their window last Saturday night to remind Allison not to oversleep and miss the X. L. breakfast for the Tri K's.

'Tis said that June Weeks is still dabbling with Sidney and Dick. Do make up your mind, my lass. True love takes but one choice.

Dot Strickland is getting all her wardrobe ready for Frances Etheredge's wedding. And Mabel Blackman is to be maid of honor at the wedding of her sister, Madeline. Both Frances and Madeline are W.-B. girls.

A wery big scoop! A certain Vanderbilt boy bought a diamond engagement ring for some W.-B. boarder—she's a Senior—he's just been going with her since February—and she will get the ring this week. It's a big secret—no names were mentioned, but ye ol' Winchell will have it, detail by detail, for my eager little listener!?! next week.

HIGH SCHOOL

Weren't last Tuesday's and Wednesday's club meetings weepy when this year's presidents turned over the clubs to next year's? We wept gallons when the sponsor and president received parting gifts. It hardly seems possible that this year has gone by. And then the impressive ceremony of installing council members. If we cried at these, what are we going to do at graduation?

At a recent class meeting the Juniors had an A. B. C. Contest (novel idea, no doubt). The results were: A—athletic, Catherine Crossan; B—best-looking, Martha Wade; C—cordial, Susan Cheek; D—dainty, Elizabeth Pinner; E—energetic, Marguerite Wallace; F—funny, Lucy Doyle; G—graceful, Llewellyna Granbery and Lawrece Butler; H—healthy, Llewellyna Granbery; I—industrious, Jean Burk; J—jolly, Marguerite Wallace; K—keen, Marguerite Wallace and Virginia McClellan; L—loyal, Dorothy Proctor; M—meek, Elizabeth Pinner; N—neat, Martha Wade; O—optimistic, Llewellyna Granbery; P—polite, Susan Cheek; Q—queenly, Susan Cheek; R—reliable, Nelle Edwards; S—sociable, Dorothy Proctor, Portia Phillips, and Marguerite Wallace; T—tolerant, Betty Williams; U—untiring, Marguerite Wallace; V—vivacious, Marguerite Wallace; W—winsome, Anne Caroline Gillespie; X—executive, Dorothy Proctor; Y—youthful, Marguerite Wallace; Z—zealous, Jean Burke, ENSEMBLE, Nelle Edwards.

Who does Martha Bryan think she is? Juliet? When last seen out of school she was with "Romeo" McClure of Peabody. Henrietta is another prep who's giving the Peabody boys a whirl.

And the other day when Dot Proctor reported herself for coming on campus with a boy, someone remarked, "I suppose it was with the one and only," to which Dot replied, "It might have been any one of them." Lots of point to that last word.

And what door in Heron did Betty Carlisle run into? That seems to be the favorite excuse for lots of bruises and knots.

The latest of Miss Major's lectures to her freshman class was about going to dances and trying to act 18 and sophisticated. We know they were squelched!

Edith Robertson's new tan roadster is putting up pretty stiff competition with Marguerite's. And we've heard rumors of Marion Latta's graduation gift.

A yellow cat with a yen for French wandered into Little Ac and paid a visit to Mrs. Fountain's class. She promptly deposited him outside the window. When we last saw him he was making friends with students going across to Big Ac. Just a nice, genteel kitty that wants to get educated.

Everyone has begun to patronize "Fudgicles" in hopes of getting a box of marbles or a bracelet. If the stick has "gift" written on one side you're eligible for one of these valuable prizes.

Last minute notes: Virginia likes everything about her to be *Green*—A certain usher in Knickerbocker's has been *most* attentive to Bottle lately—Miss Nance and Miss O'D are planning to bicycle through England this summer. They have been practicing all around and recently rode out to Cayce's—Crossan has been ill all spring. It would be nice if lots of us called on her—The punsters have been punning around something terrific lately—We hope "you all" come through exams okay. Luck to you.

Chapel Corner

Friday, May 15

"A Style Show of Projects" was given by textiles and clothing classes of the Home Economics Department. Students modeled dresses, suits and coats they have made in the last year. The program was closed with a model wedding in which the bridesmaids wore dresses they had made.

Monday, May 18

The program was given by the faculty of the music department. Mr. Henkel opened the program with an organ selection. Mr. Dalton sang "Songs My Mother Taught Me" and a number of his own composition. The program was closed with a two-piano number by Mr. Underwood and Miss Douthit.

Wednesday, May 20

The last devotional speaker of this year was a very prominent man in Nashville, Dr. Edmund P. Dandridge of the Christ Episcopal Church. He spoke on "Confusion" and how prevalent it is in people's minds as well as in the affairs of the world today. He spoke of the danger of not having a definite purpose in life and of going adrift.

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FORTY-THREE MEMB'RS ADDED TO ASS'CIATION

Forty-three new active members of the Athletic Association were announced Thursday. With the eighty-three old members, this makes a total of 126 girls who have during the year made at least three club teams, one club team and one second varsity or one varsity.

These new members are the following: Jean Bateman, Virginia Battle, Virginia Bonnot, Letitia Breese, Jeanne Brigham, Barbara Lee Brown, Betty Burns, Mary Byrne, Catherine Cheatham, Virginia Collins, Juliette Craig, Elizabeth Doty, Nelle Edwards, Marguerite Graves, Elaine Haile, Donna Heasley, Clara Lee Helbing, Dorothy Helm, Patty Howell, Jane Jackson, Jane Jones, Dorothy King, Polly Knehr, Charlotte Lewis, Louise Mathews, Jane Merrick, Martha Merryday, Felicia Mongone, Eliza Monk, Anna May Moul, Margaret Ozee, Sally Paine, Ruth Pinkham, Mary Pollard, Rebecca Rice, Elsie Sante, Bernice Schill, Carroll Sheep, Billie Frank Smith, Nancy Uhl, Anna Lou Wall, Sarah Wells, and Lucile Wingate.

CHILDREN'S HOME GIVEN CIRCUS

A "Great Circus" was held at the Tennessee Children's Home on Tuesday, May 19, by the committee of Teddie Krauss and Mildred Sartor. A real circus ring was constructed on the grounds of the home and streamers and many-colored balloons added to the festive appearance. The Circus started with a grand parade of the troupe in costume. Margaret Keyes Clark led the band which was dressed in yellow and black costumes, and consisted of a Victrola on wheels, and various tooting instruments. A "World Famous Acrobatic Group," trained by Letitia Breese and Marjorie Lotz, tumbled and made pyramids. Their act was followed by that of the "Greatest Clowns in History," trained by Margaret Anne Rhodes; and the "Beautiful Lady Ballet Dancers," trained by Clara Lee Helbing. Peggy Smith conducted a chariot race which was won by a fierce animal with waving tail and mane. Kathryn Phillips, in a gaudy costume, acted as ring master and announced all the acts in stentorian tones.

The home board co-operated with the "Y" in furnishing refreshments.

"Y" CABINET HAS FINAL DINNER

The Cabinet of the Y.W.C.A. had its final get-to-gether at a dinner on Friday night, May 22, in the Birthday Dining Room, which was given by the officers of the Cabinet. The candle-lit table was decorated with flowers and place-cards in pastel shades, and at each place was an attractive booklet containing the songs and toasts which were given at the dinner. With Jane Flannigan as toastmistress, the following program was presented:

Around the Friendship Fire, Virginia Battle; Getting Under Way, Marjorie Crume; An Exchange of Ideas, Martha Merryday; Thinking Together, Minnie Maud May; Peanut Promenade, Virginia Varga; Candle Light, Rozelle Emery; In Hospital Wards, Mary Norman West; A Country Week-end, Virginia Piper; Toyland Discovered, Mary Hamilton Bracken; Christmas and Babies, Mamie Jones; Understanding the Community, Ruth Pinkham; Today and Yesterday, Mary Donnan Wilson; Children and Books, Mildred Sartor; Easter in Africa, Leora Hill; The Great American Circus, Teddie Krauss; Pictures Reviews, Louise Baxter; Colors of the Flame, Maxine Graham.

MISS LUNSFORD RETURNS FROM ART MEETINGS

Miss Nancy Lunsford has just returned from the twenty-seventh annual convention of the American Convention of Arts which was held in Washington, D. C., at the Mayflower Hotel. The American Federation of Arts is a National organization with chapters consisting of art clubs, museums, and individual memberships. This is the first year that the Ward-Belmont Art Club has sent a representative, and it is considered a very great honor to belong to the Federation as well as to be chosen a delegate. Delegates were entertained at teas given by prominent citizens of Washington as well as a reception given at the White House.

The speakers of the convention represented the great cultural minds of America. The general topic of the convention as a whole was art resources in America. An interesting feature of the convention was the fact that talks on various State resources were given at all the luncheons. Miss Lunsford was the only representative from Tennessee and was asked to read the talk on art resources in Tennessee as compiled by Mrs. Louise Cook of the Brooks Memorial Museum of Memphis.

All the lectures stressed the importance of co-operation between art and industry so that individuals might have beautiful things around them at all times. Modern art is thought to be purely a product of post war havoc because we are slowly going back to the more conservative types. The theory that education in the schools should be the foundation of art resources in America was also advanced.

One of the most important addresses of the convention was the opening lecture given by President Whiting. He told his audience that we have art today as we deserve it because artists take their inspirations from their backgrounds.

The convention was held May 13, 14, and 15. F. A. Whiting opened the convention talking on "American Resources in Art." Another interesting speech was that of Melvin E. Haggety of the University of Minnesota. The convention was closed by an address on "Roads to Rome" given by Jonas Lie, President of the National Academy of Design.

Foreign Trade Week

Foreign Trade week opened in Washington with pleas for "constructive channels of commercial intercourse as a foundation upon which we may build for peace, rather than destroy them and pave the way to war."

In comparison with other countries the United States ranks tenth in the educational scale, according to a statement made at the last national convention of the Parent-Teacher's convention.

LAST VARSITIES OF A.A. SEASON NAMED THURS.

At the Chapel conducted by the Athletic Association on Thursday, announcement was made of the varsities chosen for the spring sport season. W.-B. letters were awarded the members of these varsities.

The following girls received letters in archery: Jane Allison, Virginia Battle, Louise Baxter, Virginia Bonnot, Virginja Collins, Dorothy Colmery, Nelle Edwards, Elaine Haile, Dorothy Jaeger, Jane Merrick, Martha Merryday, Genevieve Mullins, Frances Prince, Rebecca Rice, Carroll Sheep, Billie Frank Smith, Dorothy Strickland, Betty Burns, Juliette Craig, Anne Huddleston, Elizabeth Ann Hoffman, Patricia Jamison, Janet Pascoe, Mary Pollard, Bernice Schill, Jane Vance, and Sarah Wells.

W.-B. letters for tennis were awarded the following members of the doubles varsity: Grace Benedict, Ruth Hewitt, Winnie Coffee, and Moselle Worsley. Elsie Sante and Lawreee Butler won both club and W.-B. letters in riding for the second year.

Varsities were named in baseball for both the high school and college. Since the Physical Education staff was unable to pick only ten girls in the college department, instead of two varsities, one first varsity was announced with twenty members. These are:

High School

Jean Bateman
Letitia Breese
Grace Benedict
Barbara Lee Brown
Jeanne Cookson
Llewellyna Granbery
Polly Knehr
Barbara Leake
Frankie Patrick
Elizabeth Ragland

College

Jane Allison
Sarah Ashley
Jeanne Brigham
Rachael Brauer
Mary Byrne
Connie Chase
Winnie Coffee
Elizabeth Doty
Emalou Florey
Margaret Greene
Jane Jackson
Helen Jones
Genevieve Mullins
Margaret Ozee
Janet Paseoe
Mildred Sartor
Margaret Thrower
Elizabeth Tipton
Marion Weber
Moselle Worsley

Second-year charms were presented to Elizabeth Tipton, Moselle Worsley, and Marion Weber for making the baseball varsity for the second year.

DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

ART

The exhibit of the Art Department will be held on May 29, 30, and 31. This exhibit will include the work of all the students of art, from the High School girls through the certificate pupils. The hours will be from 9:30 A.M. to 10:00 P.M. Further announcements will be found on the bulletin boards.

MUSIC

A recital by junior students of the Conservatory was held Wednesday evening at 8:15 o'clock in the auditorium. The following pupils of the piano, organ, voice, and violin departments took part: Edna Mae Ziegler, Mary Folger, John Cheek, Jr., Ann Caroline Gillespie, Lawreee Butler, Norvell Cox, Ruth Willis, Eddie Bell Leavell, Jo Ann Tenner, Jean Marie Burk, and Catherine Simpson.

MISS SISSON GIVES QUESTIONS FOR PERSONAL PROBING

For the first time in many years, Miss Sisson was the speaker at Vespers in Recreation Hall on Sunday night, May 17. She said that at this time when all the school organizations are looking in retrospect and trying to gain aims and ideals out of their experience of the past year, it would be well for individuals to check up and see if they have made progress towards their own goals, and if not, why not. Maxine Graham presided over the service, and Jane Flannigan read "Prayer," by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, and also the Scripture. Accompanied by Miss Boyer, Mary Frances Launius sang a solo.

The following twelve questions were given by Miss Sisson as means for individuals to check up on themselves:

1. Have your health habits improved?
2. Are your emotions under better control?
3. Have you gained in social poise and grace of manner?
4. Have you learned to work faithfully and joyously?
5. Have you learned to play sanely, wholesomely and in a sportsmanlike way?
6. Are you more eager, more enthusiastic and more receptive because you have a wider vision?
7. Are you more conscious of others and therefore, kinder, more considerate—fairer in your judgments and more co-operative.
8. Have you come to recognize law as a necessity for a safe and ordered life?
9. Have you learned to restrain your personal desires for the welfare of others?
10. Has the realization come to you that you belong to a favored group and therefore are you anxious to give something of yourself in service for those less fortunate?
11. Have your loyalties been strengthened and your ideals clarified?
12. Though you may be confused in your thinking perhaps because you have just learned to think or possibly because you are more mature—have you nevertheless remained staunch and firm in your faith?

PACKARD VS. SUMMER HOUSE

(Continued from page 1)

hint of magnetic glamour about that area where the May Queen had reigned.)

It's true that Miss Sisson had been quite distressed and had called the Insurance Company to say that she just knocked down a house. Her answer was a courteous, "Why, we'll send out a carpenter in a few minutes."

Adelicias and Joseph Alexander have become a little more resigned; they have heard that the Carrington Iron Works will weld their summer house into its former shape.

Officers' Picnic

Dr. Barton and Miss Sisson are entertaining today with the picnic for the campus officers and student council. It is to be held at White Bluff, the Barton's summer home at 3:00. Organization sponsors will also be guests.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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BACCALAUREATE SERVICES HELD BY DR. SIBLEY

SENIORS START PROCESSION FROM BIG ACADEMIC BUILDING

The Baccalaureate Services were held last Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in chapel.

The graduates broke all traditions with their processional this year. The college Seniors met in the Library and the high school Seniors met in the Gymnasium. From there they marched in pairs to Recreation Hall with the high school Seniors in the lead. There they were met by Dr. Barton, Mr. Benedict, and the speakers who marched with them to chapel.

Dr. Josiah Sibley, who gave the Commencement Sermon, is pastor of the Lindsay Memorial Church, of Memphis. He has been pastor of churches in Azusa, Long Beach, San Francisco, and Pasadena, California; in Knoxville, Tennessee; and in Chicago, Illinois. He received his early education in Tennessee, where he attended Webb's School.

The program was as follows:

The Processional: March Archer
Mr. F. Arthur Henkel
Hymn: Come, Thou Almighty King
The Prayer
Dr. William J. Campbell, of The Presbyterian Congregational Foundation
The Anthem: Lo, A Voice to Heaven Bortniansky
The Responsive Reading
The Gloria
The Sermon
Dr. Josiah Sibley, of Lindsay Memorial Church, of Memphis
Hymn: Forth in Thy Name, Oh Lord, I Go
The Ward-Belmont Hymn
The Benediction
The Recessional: Choral March Bach
Mr. F. Arthur Henkel

PENTA TAU GIVES MEMORIAL AWARD

Friday evening at the dinner given annually by the Senior-Middle members of the Penta Tau Club to the Seniors, Anna May Moul was awarded the Evelyn McCall Memorial Award for being the outstanding member of the Penta Tau Club from the freshman class.

The object of the award and the place which Evelyn McCall holds in the Penta Tau Club and in the school as a whole is shown in the following words of Jeanne Brigham at the presentation:

"In the autumn of 1934, Evelyn McCall of Birmingham, Alabama, became a member of the Penta Tau Club at Ward-Belmont School. Her life in every way typified the ideals for which the Penta Tau Club stands. As a club member, she fulfilled every obligation capably. As a friend, she did not confine her associations to a chosen few, but she gave of her spirit to all who needed her. As a student, she worked for a well-rounded personality rather than for temporary accomplishments. As a leader in student activities, her presence was always felt on campus. And as an individual, her charm, integrity, and insight into the meaning of life made her loved and respected by all.

"Her death in the spring of 1936 took from the Club one whose place we should like to see filled each year. In memory of Evelyn McCall and as an inspiration for the Freshman members of the Club to strive to achieve the characteristics which she exemplified, there will be lighted in her memory each spring a candle to be placed before the member of the Freshman class who has most nearly achieved the ideals of the Penta Tau Club. The name of that girl will be inscribed on a silver candle holder to remain in the Club as an appreciation of her membership. And as the years go by these holders will be used in the initiation service of the Club.

"The Freshman girl in whose honor will be burned the candle in memory of Evelyn McCall will be chosen as a result of the following considerations:

1. Her contributions as a Club member.
2. Her contributions to student life.
3. Her interest in academic activities and the utilization of her

(Continued on page 4)

HELEN JONES NAMED BEST CITIZEN; TRI K CLUB HIGH AMONG GROUPS

ANNUAL AWARD IN EXISTENCE SINCE 1931, WHEN DEL VERS WON

The citizenship award was offered for the first time at All Club Dinner in 1931 to the club and to the individual who had the highest number of points. The club received a cup and the individual honorable mention. The Del Vers Club was the first winner of the cup with Elizabeth Phillips, an A. K., the high individual.

In defining the word "citizen" on the Ward-Belmont campus, the scholastic record, activity record, student council record, and good sportsmanship record of the girls were all taken into consideration. The estimates of these records were done on a point system and a total made up of the points of each girl and each club.

In 1932 the system of scoring was changed and a better distribution of points among subjects was made. The girls were graded by their teachers on Academic Attitude; by their sports record on Athletic Participation; by their council reports on Attitude Toward Rules and Regulations; by the sponsors of organizations on Attitude Toward Campus Responsibilities; and by three groups on Creative Attitude, namely hall hostess and sponsor, club president and sponsor, and a committee made up of the Dean of Residence, Y.W.C.A. sponsor, and advisor of student publications. The Del Vers again won the cup, with 83.16 points, the Tri K's being second with 83. Annie Kate Rebman, a Penta Tau, was individual winner with 145 points.

In 1933 the honors were awarded on the same scoring basis as in 1932. This year the Tri K's were high with 92.08 points. Marjorie Jacobson, Del Vers, was individual girl with 138 points and was the first Senior-Middle to obtain the award. This year the F. F.'s were second with 84.22 points.

In 1934 the cup was regained by the Del Vers with 97.10 points; the Tri K's again were second, 7.10 points behind the Del Vers. Martha Pyeatt, a Tri K, was high individual winner with 143.5 points.

Last year, 1935, the Tri K's again won back the much coveted cup with 83.23 points. The individual winner, Margaret Louise Boyd, was also a member of the Tri K Club. The A. K. Club was second with a score of only 2.04 points difference.

In the six years that the citizenship award has existed, the Del Vers' and the Tri K's have each won it three times. If the cup is won three times in succession by any club, it becomes the permanent property of that club. However, up to the present, neither the Tri K's nor the Del Vers' have been able to retain it for that many years. The Tri K's now have a chance to make it permanently theirs by winning again next year.



HELEN JONES

BOARDERS' YEAR ENDS WITH ALL CLUB BANQUET

RESERVATIONS FILLED FOR 247 PARENTS AND GUESTS

Tonight brought to a close the final parting festivities of the year in the form of the All Club Banquet. This dinner was given for the boarding clubs and for all parents and guests who were present.

This year 117 students made reservations for 247 guests for the banquet. Each club had its own tables and its own family tables, which were gaily decorated with club colors, flowers, and place cards. In turn, the different clubs sang their songs, after which came the most exciting event of the year to the boarding students as a whole, the ratings of the citizenship and the prize of the cup for the club with the highest standing.

The banquet and the school year were brought to an end with the singing of "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

NOTICE

Seniors, are you leaving school without becoming active members of the Alumnae Association? One dollar assures you of close contact next year with Ward-Belmont, with your friends who are still here, and with the classmates you are leaving tomorrow. One dollar brings you a year's subscription to the Hyphen and to the Alumnae Journal, which is published four times a year.

OSIRON'S PLACE SECOND IN HONORS ANNOUNCED TONIGHT

At the All Club Dinner held this evening, Helen Jones, Student Council president of this year, was named the best "citizen" on campus and the Tri K Club was awarded the Citizenship Cup. Probably more excitement is shown by the student body when these awards are made than at any time during the school year. The score of the individual winner was 143, and of the high club, 93.4.

The Osiron Club, which rated second, was close to the Tri K's, with an average of 89.4. The X. L. Club was third. Averages for the ten social groups were as follows:

1. Tri K	93.4
2. Osiron	89.4
3. X. L.	88.1
4. Anti-Pan	87.2
5. Penta Tau	86
6. Del Vers	80.3
7. Agora	77.1
8. T. C.	71.2
9. F. F.	70
10. A. K.	69.8

The scores in the five divisions by which the clubs are graded were as follows:

ATHLETIC PARTICIPATION

1. Tri K	18.1
2. Del Vers	15.4
3. Osiron	13.7

ACADEMIC ATTITUDE

1. X. L.	18.1
2. Osiron	17.8
3. Agora	17.7

ATTITUDE RULES AND REGULATIONS

1. Tri K	28.5
2. X. L.	28.2
Penta Tau	28.2
3. Anti-Pan	28.1

ATTITUDE CAMPUS RESPONSIBILITIES

1. Del Vers	11
2. Agora	10.9
3. Tri K	10.8

CREATIVE ATTITUDE

1. Osiron	21.3
2. X. L.	19.5
Anti-Pan	19.5
3. Tri K	19.1

The student to receive the second highest number of points was Anna May Moul, a Senior-Middle and editor-elect of the *Milestones*. Five-tenths of a point behind her was Mildred Sartor, a Senior. Individual scores of the highest ten per cent of the student body follows:

1. Helen Jones	143
2. Anna May Moul	138.5
3. Mildred Sartor	138
4. Virginia Hardesty	135
5. Margaret Ozee	134
Helen Tibbets	134
6. Dorothy Martin	132
7. Moselle Worsley	129.5
8. Whitfield Stallings	129
9. Louise Fosgate	128.5
10. Jeanne Cookson	126
11. Ruth Pinkham	125

(Continued on page 4)

SENIORS LOOK FORWARD!

A number of the Seniors have as yet made no definite plans for next year. There are some, however, who have decided definitely what they are going to do and where they are going to school. These are the girls who have decided upon their school for next year: Abbott School in New York, Carroll Sheep majoring in art; Roselle Emery, studying art in Atlanta; Emmalou Florey will study Expression at the Currie School in Boston; in Chicago, Elizabeth Evans, Elizabeth Fawcett, and Dorothy Jaeger; Jane Flannigan will study at the Art Academy in Cincinnati; at Duke, Louise Fosgate, Mary Wilson Gillespie and Virginia Hardesty; Martha Merryday and Margaret Barton will attend Fairmont; Ruth Jones and Bettie Jayne Reed are going to the University of Iowa; Marjorie Crume, Jean Bailey, and Helen Tibbets will go to the University of Kansas; Jane Ludwig plans to study at Katherine Gibb's School in New York; at Michigan University will be Phyllis Carr and Mildred Sartor, and Betty Burns and Ruth Carr will be at Michigan State; Annie Lou Wall will resume her studies at the University of Mississippi; Betsy Jones, Mary Cook and Betty Roberson will be at the University of Missouri; in New York, Katharine Hays will study voice, Marion Weber will study radio, Jane Meyer and Martha Craig will continue their studies; Jane Berger, Martha Kiger, Eleanor Whitson, Jana Longnecker, Patty Howell, and Margaret Greene will go to Northwestern; Juliette Craig will attend Peabody College; Frances Laval will be at Penn State; Helen Hall is going to Skidmore; Maxine Graham and Helen Jones will go on to Southern Methodist University, in Dallas; Moselle Worsley is going to Sweet Briar; Elizabeth Tipton is going to the University of Tennessee; Pauline Myers will attend Tulane University; at Vanderbilt will be Evelyn Braden, Frances Bratton, Louise Douglas, Mamie Jones, Marion Kemp, Elizabeth Mastin, Jean McEwan, Mildred Parker, Elizabeth Rudolph, Martha Ann Rogers, Billie Frank Smith and Frances Wilkerson; Jeanne Brigham, Elsie Sante, and Edwine Schmid will go to Washington University, in St. Louis; Winnie Coffee and Ellen Bowers will be at Wellesley; Betty Hardesty will go to the University of West Virginia; and Janet Pascoe will go to the University of Wisconsin.

CLASSES JOIN IN TRADITIONAL STEP CEREMONY

SENIORS WELCOMED AS ALUMS SATURDAY; PLANT IVY SUNDAY

Step-singing by members of the Senior and Senior-Middle classes took place on Saturday, May 30, and Sunday, May 31. The Seniors sang alone on Saturday at 6:30. Then they received an invitation to join the Alumnae Association in an informal speech made by Mrs. Paul Stumb, '31, national president of the Association. Miss Elizabeth Phillips, '31, executive secretary and treasurer, and Miss Betty O'Donnell, '30, the first vice-president, were present, though Miss Grace Neisler, '29, second vice-president, was not. Mrs. Stumb spoke as the representative, not of the faculty and administration, but of the graduates of all the classes. She pointed out that the Seniors should not feel very badly about leaving the school because they were entering into a wider association which was endless. Representing the class, Edwine accepted the membership into the Alumnae Association and pledged the loyalty and co-operation of the class of '36.

On Sunday night at 6:00 both classes took part, walking around the drive from the chapel. The Seniors sang first. Edwine Schmid, president, presented the class gift of seventy hymnals to the school to start the replacement of the old hymnals. Laura Mae Carpenter, president of the class of '37, received the diary and promised, on behalf of her class, to uphold the ideals of the Seniors of '36. The Senior-Middles sang their songs.

After this the ivy was planted by Edwine at Senior Hall to represent the memories and contribution of the Seniors to Ward-Belmont and their joining the classes that have graduated before.

ANNUAL DEDICATED TO MISS MORRISON

The 1936 *Milestones* were distributed on Friday, May 29. The annual this year has far surpassed the high standards set for it, and has been completed on record time.

The theme for the book is that of a diary and runs throughout the book and forms the cover design. The cover is Spanish blue leather with a black overtone. The school colors are further carried out with gold hinges on the cover.

The dedication is to Miss Morrison. Through this dedication, the students have shown their appreciation of the fine help and spirit that Miss Morrison has given to them during their years here.

Evelyn McCall is sincerely remembered by her school through "In Memoriam," the page devoted to her.

Another of the features of the book, the A.B.C. Contest winners, held a great deal of interest for all. The Ensemble girl for the year is Edwine Schmid. This contest has been one of the features that aroused the impatience and curiosity of everyone as to its outcome.

There are many new arrangements of the book. A section on athletics and one on activities form new inserts. Under the subdivisions, the publications and the Y.W.C.A. have been given new places. Also, the Student Council has been placed under the division of the Administration and the Athletic Association has been placed in the Athletic division.

The snaps have been arranged differently. In previous years they have been placed after each club and inserted wherever needed to fill in. This year they have been given a section of their own. They and their titles form a great part of the humor and wit of the book.

Martha Kiger, the editor, presented the book to Miss Morrison at a special meeting in Chapel on Friday.

The staff wants to take this opportunity to thank the student body for enthusiastically supporting the publication of the book.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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TYPISTS

Beverly Lack, Jean McEwan

EDITORIAL

AN EDITOR REMEMBERS

At the beginning of the year as the representatives of the different campus organizations pledged co-operation for their groups, little did any of us realize how quickly eight months could pass. Whether they were eight months of co-operation is for each to answer for herself. The pledges made then were perhaps by proxy, but each of us should have made a personal vow and it's that one we can each cheek now.

But as for the pledge made in September for the HYPHEN staff and all connected with it, we can only hope that we have kept it as a goal. We said then that we would have two aims for our HYPHEN, the correct recording of our life, and a certain amount of influencing your thought. The former has been spread throughout each edition of the paper, the latter has been concentrated on the Editorial page. Whether the recording was correct or whether the influence was successful is for you to judge. All we can say is we've tried, and had fun doing it. If all work is as much fun as HYPHEN work has been, none of us dread ours. It's over now but like a lot of things at Ward-Belmont, we'll never forget it.

As editor of this year's HYPHEN I can only wish for the editor of next year and her staff as much fun, as much joy, as many willing workers, and as numerous memories as have been and are now ours.

—MARGARET GREENE.

CLIMBING

Life as a whole isn't an uphill road, but successful lives are. Each time we correct a defieiency or overcome a fault, we've put another notch behind us.

Life at Ward-Belmont is uphill, too, but it has many refreshing stopping-off places along the road. Of course, this Ward-Belmont hill is just a little mound of our big life hill, but we can't keep climbing until we leave this one behind.

This smaller hill is composed of all the activities here in school, our clubs, Student Council, Athletic Association, and all the others including our HYPHEN. If she is to achieve her goal, each girl in school will receive some benefit from them. But the beauty of the whole thing is the give-and-take that makes these organizations possible. Each one is responsible to the Student Body for its success.

We need you next year just as you've been needed this year. We can't write a paper unless *you* make some *news* for us. We want your HYPHEN to be the type of paper every girl on campus will enjoy, and so you see, part of your hillclimbing consists in helping your HYPHEN to climb, too.

Each year of our lives should be better than the last because we've learned how to avoid some mistakes. We, as the incoming officers, are well aware of the worth of this year's publication. Improvement hardly seems possible, but with your help we ean attempt to keep the paper the quality it has always been.

This year's staff is offering its last efforts in the final issue of the HYPHEN. They've worked hard and faithfully, and so I propose a toast to Editor Margaret Greene and to her staff who have successfully climbed the hill and have lent a helping hand to others struggling by the way!

—MARGARET KEYES CLARK.

A BACKWARD LOOK

For one reason or another every one of us on the campus has been anticipating the "last day of school," and during the past two weeks the majority of speeches have been prefaced by "this is the last time."

The urge has been to stop and take a backward look, and most of us have heard this cry as regularly as the school year finishes. It seems that this often repeated phrase has become inconsequential in its commonness, and all of us look with scorn on invoieing.

James tells us that "nothing we ever do in scientific literalness is ever wiped out." Perhaps not many of us seriously consider the fact that each thing we say and do is used in building up our characters. All of us make our mistakes, feel sorry for a minute or so and then shrug off the weight of it with a casual "Oh, well, I won't even know it happened a year from now." And meanwhile, the mistake crowds in among our achievements to build its part.

Few of us definitely realize that character building is a job entrusted to each individual and a privilege which comes to everyone. As yet we are living in the future. The fulfilment of today's aspirations, the part most often forgotten, is that each day's good or bad builds unceasingly toward this goal.

The common place of a backward look? Perhaps it would be better if we say, "The future I may face, now I have proved the past." Here's to invoicing.

—JEAN BAILEY.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Friday—

Here it comes, the thing I've been anticipating and dreading at the same time, the last time that I'll ever write in my Diary at Ward-Belmont. It really doesn't seem possible that the whole year is recorded in these pages, pages of joyousness, hilarity, blueness, and tears, but altogether, a life that's been filled to the brim with all the things that keep you interested and busy here. If I'd have known that my name would have been published and that people would know that it was I who was writing this, I'm afraid I wouldn't have said all that I did. Well, at least I'll know enough to be careful in this last issue, so that there won't be fingers around my neck all of a sudden.

Student Council had a grand, or at least it certainly sounded grand, I just wouldn't know, but anyway, they had a grand last meeting, I hope, but a social meeting this time out to Belle Meade. Would that I were a president of something, for they are all rating such beautiful presents.

Dr. Barton made his last speech to the Seniors today, and hard as I tried, I couldn't stay matter-of-fact, but had to indulge in some sentimentality. If we could all follow his advice and keep our femininity, we'd be what Dr. Barton would want Ward-Belmont girls to be. We all had a discussion about just what he meant by keeping our femininity, and we all had diverse conceptions on it, but I've my own secret idea, and I'll go by that.

Saturday—

And now the presidents of all the clubs on the campus rated again, and heaven knows they ought to, and they all went out to White Bluff for a big picnie. I must add, however, they were sorry looking sights when they got back.

All we've been doing at odd moments has been to practice step-singing. To quote Moselle, "I'll be a sentimental wreck if we have to do it much more."

Most of the girls, it seemed to my befogged eye, went down to club village, donned the least amount of clothing they could get by with, and had a good od sun bath. I tried it, too, but I came to the conclusion that the only comfortable way to get a beautiful tan was to wait till the proper time, go in swimming and have a good time while you're getting it. This idea of just dying with the heat while you're trying to acquire that redness, is something I ean't see. But I must admit, to be like Jane Elliott, or Edwine, or Pascoe, in all their brownness, is something I would do about that much for.

Went up town in mid-afternoon to sit in a cool show and laugh at that hilarious show, "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town." For downright entertainment, it takes the blue ribbon. And the psychology students breathed a sigh of satisfaction, for they talked about the much discussed manic-depressive insanity. Help for the test, my girls. Dinner was ultra-delish and then home to do a little Saturday-night studying, the first time in history I believe.

Sunday—

For the first time in the history of my two years at W.-B., I actually got up and went to breakfast. Imagine my surprise upon entering to see them all eating. It seemed to be quite an informal affair, quite to my liking, after all the other meals when you had to wait for the bell before you could pass the crackers.

As far as I'm concerned, the thing of importance today is that it's the last time that I'll be going to church in Nashville.

The very impressive "Y" candlelight service was held tonight, and Minnie Maude and Jane, both looking very sweet and serious, did their part very impressively.

Studied all evening for that English Lit. exam, and I must say that the hall was the quietest that I've ever seen it. So I won't say anything more. Good-night. I'm dead tired.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday—

Exam Week, in eapital letters, if you please. I've either been taking tests, studying for them, or sleeping off the effeets of both, so I just haven't had time to write in my Diary this week. All I can say, it was a nerve-wracking week, and I think we all deserve a good long vacation. But it's all over, my books are packed, I had a little private ceremony that I derived an immense amount of satisfaction from—throwing away all my messy notes. I feel as free and easy as the breeze, and that's no bull. The first thing that I did was to go up town and recuperate from my harrowing week on the campus.

Parents are starting to arrive, and I've never seen such a busy campus in my life, and so many happy faces. I feel quite important being a sweet Girl Graduate again.

Saturday—

It's really the beginning of the end, I guess. At least, I got my cap and gown, so it ought to mean that I'm going to end it all. If I must say so, my round, moon face looks quite dignified in all the solemn attire.

The parents came this evening, and what I mean is, *My* parents came, and so now I can watch all the others come with a calm feeling. After five months of being psychologically weaned, I was awfully glad to see the old car driving around the circle. It seemed centuries since I'd seen a familiar face, and they did look so good and home-townish. So I gleefully went out for the night, and for the first time in I don't know how long, I stayed up way beyond eleven, a lot beyond eleven, let me tell you.

Sunday—

Out to school again bright and early to arrange about Baccalaureate, and during the ceremony all the fears and doubts, all the hopes and joys came upon me all at once, and I thought surely that I was making the decision of my life. But it's all been so swell, and I've never regretted a moment spent here.

Bailey, Libby, Jana and I went over to Franklin to take our first outdoor swim of the year, and it was so grand.

Back to step-singing. Words don't express the impressiveness of it. Then, we all celebrated and took our parents out to Hettie Ray's for a last big reunion. Plus all the sisters and relatives and friends, we numbered twenty-three. Not bad, eh?

Monday—

My mother and I went out shopping, and let me tell you, after attempting to shop for myself for these many months, it was a big relief, instead of making the momentous decision myself on the formal in question, I could just sit back and say, "Well, what about it?"

Met the girls for lunch, and we did all that we hadn't been able to do since being here. I'll leave that to the imagination of those who read it.

Oh, and the All-Club Banquet is even over, and that's just about the end of things, as far as the clubs are concerned. Everything was so inexpressibly lovely and impressive, that I still can't talk about it much. Then immediately afterward was high school graduation, with Dr. King Vivion making his grand talk to the Seniors. Afterwards, we hunted around town for places that we hadn't been able to locate any other time. But we were all rather solemn and quiet for the realization was gradually hitting us, that we were together for the last time for Heaven knows how long. It's something to think about.

Tomorrow, then, will be all over, all the happy days and all the blue days will have reached a grand culmination as in the long black line we file up to receive our diplomas, a symbol of a lot of hard, manual labor, and a lot of brain storms. And as they start to leave after that, it will be just about more than I can bear. So good-bye, all. It's been a grand year.

DO YOU KNOW—

Sara Ashley was last week's "Do You Know."

One who at this time of year is often found weeping on occasions that others herald as infallible signs of school drawing to a close. She is full of hopes and fears, plans and doubts for the future, and strange to say clings now to the past that she has grumbled over so in its making. She is Ward-Belmont's eldest daughter who has come to another milestone in a life that she finds has quickened its pace all too soon.

And the stars of Monday night and Tuesday morning answer, "A Senior."

EAGLE FEATHER

By Helen Tibbets

As we turn back the pages idly
Of the years so quickly past,
We can shed a tear for the joys we've had
And look with a smile upon the grief.
Yet ere we part at the crossroads,
One lesson I would leave:
We have our youth—its hopes and dreams;
So let us be like the young bluebird,
Perched on a wavering branch.
Frail it is; yet he sings his song,
For he knows he has wings to carry him on.

—WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

Goodbye

Goodbye! Goodbye! It echoes through the halls,
Goodbye! It lingers in my ears,
The tower—now it stands as it has stood
Entwined with tales of countless years

Like ivy on its time-worn bricks. The grounds—
This year they've turned to green with May
As in a thousand springs they've done before.
The fountain gurgles in its play,

And splashes in the sparkling pool below.
This year it cannot be the same,
Though spring has made the campus fair and left
Her touch upon it when she came.

It cannot be the same because we leave
This June and put an end to all
That we have known and loved in this our school.
There's no returning here next fall.

We leave our places to the sister class
Of Seniors. Then with this, our claim
Has been relinquished and our part is done.
This year it cannot be the same.

For now they sing their songs to us and say
What's said to classes through the years,
"O, Heaven's blessing, Seniors!" and "Goodbye,"
Their sounds are ringing in my ears.

—LOUISE DOUGLAS, '36.

How Almost

How short the span of hours
Between our yesterdays;
How almost is tomorrow
That just eludes our gaze.

How near the unsolved answers,
Appear sometimes to man,
But like the ever Future,
Lie just beyond his hand.

But 'tis the thrill of trying
To reach an un'tained goal
That brings a common union
Between our God and soul.

—LOUISE MATHEWS, '37.

Our Last Goodbyes

Did you ever think as each day goes by
That the time is coming when you and I
Must all in our turn our last goodbyes say
Then pack up our trunks and go our way?

And when it's over and everything done,
Each deed is honored, each cup is won,
Ordered and neatly our pleasures shall be
Paeked tight away in our memory.

—JEAN BAILEY, '36.

School Reminiscences

The green grass; the trees;
The sunshine; the breeze;
The red bricks; the tower;
The campus and flowers—
They live on forever—
These, time cannot sever;
Though memories grow dim
We remember that hymn—
The Bells of Ward-Belmont
Forever and ever.

—WINNIE COFFEE, '36.

Forth We Go!

School is over,
Work is done.
Summer is here
Filled with fun!

Exams are passed,
Trunk is locked.
Under-grads
Around us flocked!

We are Seniors
Glad to go.
We know
All we have to know.

Don't believe me
It's all a fib.
We just try to act
Brave and glib.

Got a hanky?
That will do.
When you're Seniors,
You'll ery, too!

—MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

Ward-Belmont Hymn

Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.
The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
Oh, let me cheerfully fulfill;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

Campus Column

HIGH SCHOOL

We've often wondered where they got the name "stags" for extra boys. Someone recently explained to us that they are called stags because some are such *deers* and others such *bores*.

Did you see Betty Carlisle's "frat pin"? It consisted mainly of an old-fashioned garter. She was especially proud of the lock, or guard, of the honorary frat, B.V.D.

Virginia McClellan is threatening to get this column next year and say back that slam we made about Wilson. We hope we haven't hurt anyone's feelings this year. We have tried to keep all dirt out of the column, and most of the girls have been good sports about our "innocent observations."

Last week Elizabeth Pinner belied her usual qualities (meek, timid, etc., in the A.B.C. contests) and proved more strong-minded than several others. She casually picked brown worms, caterpillars, and inch worms off the swing, benches, and people's necks. We heard many screams and shrieks as six or seven "grown-up" Juniors rushed away from the friendly bugs. Appropriately enough, Elizabeth has been named "Pinner, the Worm-Woman."

Excerpts from the Junior-Middle will:

"I, Matilda Gibson, leave my car to Juniors who want to be inconspicuous."

"I, Carmen Torrey, leave my Mexican beauty to Dorothy Evans."

"I, Mary Jac Griffith, leave my perennial love affairs to Beulah Pittman."

"I, Katherine Pierce, leave my sophistication to Elizabeth Pinner."

"I, Marion Latta, leave my curly hair and my ways with men to Carroll Cole who doesn't seem to need them."

"I, Shirley Leake, leave my collection of fraternity jewelry to Polly Edwards."

The latest rage—tongue-twisters. One of the better ones is:

"Good morning, madam," to Eve, said Adam. "Good morning, sir," to him, said her.

More last-minute notes: Do you remember when we started this column and caused so much excitement? —We have seen Mary Morel and Letty balancing books on their heads. What a way to become flat-headed!—The porch of Big Ac is a marvelous place to play "Red Light."—Jane and Elaine have various and sundry ways of getting into the *Belmont* free. It must be great to know people.—Nelle Edwards, sweetheart of Sigma Nu.—We'll see everyone at graduation and we surely hope everyone comes back next year to have some more fun and to read our column again.

COLLEGE

Have you ever noticed: Griswold's "Hon!"; Schmid's way of using her hands to talk; Allie Lou's pulling out her eyebrows instead of biting her finger nails; the way Audrey Jones holds her pencil; Jane Jackson's accent; Frances Prince's perfect carriage; Coffee's saucer eyes and shrugging giggle; Marty's habit of putting her hand on the back of her neck; June Week's gait; Billie Frank's gorgeous hair; Jane Suitor's baby talk; Moselle's stride; Elizabeth Coe's cute, demure chin; the way Anna May Moul raises her eyebrows; Elizabeth Rogers' blush; Miriam Harwell's voice; Elizabeth Rudolph's smile; the way Bailey cocks her head and wrinkles her forehead when listening; Deet Cooper, when she is imitating Popeye; the way June Vernon wrinkles her nose; Courtney's appetite; Betty Roberson's hair; Charlotte Robinson's pink cheeks; Tinky's littleness; Sug's complexion; Betsy Burgess' well-manicured finger nails; or Bernice Schill's silent beauty?

Since you have been at Ward-Belmont, have you ever enjoyed a sun bath; been to Stumb's for a—soda; spent an afternoon in the reading room; gone to the Toddle House or Candyland; joined a midnight feast; kissed a boy in Rec Hall; flunked an exam; had a Friday night dinner at a club house; been to a Vandy dance; spent a night in the infirmary; peeked in on a dance; walked around the circle; been chaperoned here, there, and—; looked at the moon; heard an alarm clock; gone to meals on the run; or gone to Monitor's Meeting with a guilty conscience?

WARD BELMONT "Spare the grass!" . . . Cars with home state licenses. . . . "after all, loyalty to the club comes first." . . . teachers with—jokes. . . . "and now girls, I have something to talk to you about."

IN REVIEW

Editor's Note: During the past semester this column has been devoted to current events according to records taken from the newspapers. This week we are listing the events of the year *In Review*.

September 18—The various social clubs on the Ward-Belmont campus began the annual rush week. Teas, dinners, and bridges were used to supplement speeches of club commendations.

October 5—The HYPHEN subscription campaign was begun. Newly elected officers and sponsors were announced.

October 12—Senior week climaxed and concerts begun with Kathryn Meisle's recital.

October 19—Y.W.C.A. Peanut week announced and new Wordsmith members introduced.

November 9—Hockey game schedule of the 1935 season announced and tennis singles tournament begun.

November 23—Thanksgiving Day Banquet to be preceded by the class hockey team finals. Horse show entrants were announced.

December 7—The school gave the Senior-Mids their annual dance.

December 14—The annual Christmas play was given Sunday and the servants program followed it on Thursday.

February 8—Examinations! Hall Proctors were elected and annual stunt night held. The new HYPHEN make-up was adopted.

February 15—Valentine's Day was celebrated by the annual Y.W.C.A. Banquet.

February 22—The George Washington Banquet was held with Elizabeth Rogers as George, and Louise Fosgate as Martha.

February 29—Inter-club basketball finals were won by the Tri K's. Bowling finals also won by Tri K's. Swimming finals won by Angkors. The faculty presented a "Melodrama" to the student body. It was planned that this would be an annual occurrence. Seniors gave the challenge to the Senior-Mids for Senior-Senior-Middle day contests.

March 7—Mid-year sports finals will be held Wednesday. The Seniors won the bowling match and the Senior-Mids the basketball game.

April 4—Senior-Senior-Middle Day was held. The Seniors were announced winners at the banquet that evening.

April 11—The Washington Trip members were announced as leaving Monday. The campus was pretty well deserted because of Easter weekends.

April 25—New presidents elected for 1936 were: Boarding Student Council, Anna Mary Pierce; Day Student Council, Mary Alice Herbert; Y.W.C.A., Minnie Maud May; and Senior Class 1937, Laura Mae Carpenter.

May 2—The annual Shakespearian play was presented and more organizations chose presidents for 1937 among which were HYPHEN Editor, Margaret Keyes Clark; *Milestones* Editor, Anna May Moul; and Athletic Association, Lois Whitman.

May 9—The annual glee club concert was given, club presidents were elected and the Tri K's won baseball, their third major sport tournament from the Del Vers.

May 16—Frances Prince, Queen, presided at May Day ceremonies. The day student citizenship cup was awarded to Angkors. Individual honors were divided between Margaret Greene, Editor of the HYPHEN, and Grace Benedict, President of the Junior-Middle class.

May 23—Athletic awards were given out. Tri K's won the club sport cup and Janet Pascoe and Jeanne Cookson won the individual awards.

June 1—Step singing, Baccalaureate, All Club Banquet, Citizenship, Graduation—Home.

. . . quiet halls during exam week. . . . "see that it doesn't happen again." . . . Chatterbox! "George!" fudgcicles! . . . "how many stags—were you stuck?" . . . a good deep breath of black smoke. . . . Bright red fingernails. . . . "have you signed out?" . . . cinnamon rolls. . . . "have one for me." . . . flat-heeled shoes, sunburns, and slit skirts. . . . "Formal? Again?" . . . mail box melancholia . . . "when will the *Milestones* be out?" . . . chicly-tailored gym pants. . . . "wire home for permission." . . . legible writing, learned friends, lucky breaks, lemonade. . . .

Ivy-covered tower . . . white columns . . . twilight . . . friends . . . farewells . . . flagstone walks . . . lombardy poplars . . . moonlight . . . magnolias . . . taps . . . chimes . . . WARD-BELMONT.

NOTING SOCIETY

Junior Picnic

Saturday afternoon, May 30, the Juniors had a picnic at the home of Barbara Lee Brown on Hobbs Lane. The crowd began to gather about 4:30, each bringing sandwiches, fried chicken, eggs, coca-colas and ice-cream sandwiches.

Special guests were: Miss Sisson, Miss Morrison, Miss Allison, Miss Cayce, Miss French, Miss Hay, Miss Nance, Mrs. Shackleford, Mrs. Fountain, Miss O'Donnell, Mrs. Souby, Miss Ordway, Miss Major, Miss Casebier, and Miss Crawford.

The picnic supper was served on the lawn after an exciting baseball game. After the supper, Dorothy Proctor, retiring president, made a farewell speech and introduced Nelle Edwards, president for next year. The picnic broke up about 6:30.

Wordsmith Dinner

The Wordsmiths closed the school year with a farewell dinner Thursday evening, May 21, in the Agora clubhouse. The group presented their sponsor, Miss Theodora Scruggs, with a gift.

Officers' Picnic

The presidents of the social clubs and members of Student Council had a picnic Saturday, May 30. Leaving school at 3:30, private cars and buses carried them to Dr. Barton's country home at White Bluff where they went in swimming and had a fried chicken dinner. Several walked into town after dinner.

Recital Tea

At a tea given at the Agora Club House Thursday evening at 8 o'clock the junior and intermediate students of Mr. Rose were presented in recital. They were assisted by Anna Marie Cate, a piano pupil of Hazel Coate Rose, who played Scherzino by De Leone.

The following students took part: Robert Allen Ragland, Benedict Goodman, Margaret Mahoney, Jean Breckenridge, David Folger, Frances Ragland, Jo Ann Tenner, Betty Bruce Cate, and Stacey Todd.

NEW CABINET MEMBERS

The members for the "Y" Cabinet for 1936-37 are: Public Affairs, Ruth Pinkham; Tennessee Children's Home, Marjorie Ashcroft and Kathryn Phillips; Community Tours, Barbara Moore; Membership, Mary Hamilton Bracken; Entertainment, Margaret Mitcham; Junior League Home for Crippled Children, Ledlie Logan; Posters, Sally Paine; Florence Crittenton Home, Katherine Butts; Old Ladies' Home, Virginia Collins; Vanderbilt Hospital, Mary Pollard; World Fellowship, Lucille Smith; HYPHEN, Louise Baxter.

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SPORT YEAR SUMMARY

With Texas and the Middle West sending their stalwart athletes to Ward-Belmont as they did this year, the consequent enthusiasm of the school as a whole in athletic participation has been outstanding. The honors have been well divided among the versatile individuals in the school.

The winners of individual meets and tournaments for 1935-36 are:

Tennis Singles—Winnie Coffee (Agora).

Swimming Meet—Elizabeth Cornelius (Angkor).

Bowling Tournament — Patsy Schorndorfer (Tri K).

Track Meet—Rachael Brauer (Del Vers).

Riding Show—Elsie Sante (X. L.).

Archery Tournament—Elaine Haile (Eccowasin).

Tennis Doubles—Grace Benedict (Angkor); Ruth Hewitt (Osiron).

In the inter-class competition the interest of both Seniors and Senior-Middles was shown by the large crowds of supporters who came out to cheer their classmates. The Seniors won the Senior-Senior-Mid Day cup by virtue of five victories as follows:

Sport	*Seniors*	*Senior-Mids*
Hockey	5	1
Basketball	28	50
Bowling	525	412

Sport	*Seniors*	*Senior-Mids*
Archery	604	679
Tennis	9	2
Swimming	4	1
Baseball	25	14

In the high school, competition was renewed between the senior and junior classes. The Junior-Middles were the winners in hockey, basketball, and baseball, while the Juniors won bowling.

In the field of club rivalry the honors were divided among several clubs, though the Tri K's accumulated the most points for the entire sport year and were awarded the sports plaque. The following were the club winners in the individual sports:

Hockey	Tri K
Tennis	Agora
Bowling	Tri K
Basketball	Tri K
Swimming	Angkor
Riding	X. L.
Archery	Tri K
Track	F. F.
Baseball	Tri K

During the year a Hockey Club was organized in which alumnae and students participated. In March, players in the club opposed the U.S.F.H.A. touring team which visited Ward-Belmont.

VACATION READING

The following books are suggested by the librarian, Miss Church, as a guide for vacation reading. Classics usually prescribed in course work are not included in this list. However, some of the old favorites which might be overlooked but which give background and an appreciation for the new are listed. The more recent titles on the list have proved themselves universally well liked. All of them tell a good tale and most of them should prove interesting on even the hottest summer afternoon.

AMERICAN FICTION

Barnes—Within This Present.
Boyd—Drums.
Buck—The Good Earth.
Cable—Old Creole Days (Short stories).
Carroll—As the Earth Turns.
Cather—My Antonia.
Cather—Death Comes for the Archbishop.
Chapman—The Happy Mountain.
Chase—Mary Peters.
Dreiser—An American Tragedy.
Ferber—So Big.
Furman—Quare Women.
Glasgow—Barren Ground.
Glasgow—Vein of Iron.
Hemon—Maria Chapdelaine.
Heyward—Mamba' Daughters.
Johnson—Now In November.
La Farge—Laughing Boy.
Lewis—It Can't Happen Here.
Melville—Moby Dick.
Peterkin—Black April.
Rolvaag—Giants in the Earth.
Wallace—Ben Hur.
Wabi—House of Exile.
Wharton—Age of Innocence.
Wilder—Woman of Andros.
Woolleott—While Rome Burns.
Young—So Red the Rose.

ENGLISH FICTION

Barrie—The Little Minister.
Bennet—Old Wives' Tale.
Bentley—Inheritance.
Byrne—Messer Marco Polo.
Butler—Way of All Flesh.
Conrad—Lord Jim.
Galsworthy—Forsyte Saga.
Hardy—Tess of the D'Ubervilles.
Hilton—Good-by Mr. Chips.
Hudson—Green Mansions.
Kipling—Kim.
Mansfield—Garden Party (Short stories).
Maugham—Of Human Bondage.
Meredith—Ordeal of Richard Feveral.
Moore—Heloise and Abelard.
Priestley—The Good Companions.
Sedgwick—The Little French Girl.
Thackeray—Vanity Fair.
Thompson—Hounds of Spring.
Walpole—The Cathedral.
Walpole—Rogue Herries Series.

BIOGRAPHY

Arliss—Up the Years From Bloomsbury.
Barrie—Margaret Ogilvy.
Brittain—Testament of Youth.
Corti—Rise of the House of Rothschild.
Grenfell—A Labrador Doctor.
Hilter—My Battle.
Hudson—Far Away and Long Ago.
Lagerlof—Marbacka.
Lawrence—Revolt in the Desert.
Lewishon—Upstream.
Marie—Education of a Princess.
Maurois—Ariel.
Pupin—From Immigrant to Inventor.
Sheean—Personal History.
Skariatina—A World Can End.
Strachey—Queen Victoria.
Wharton—Looking Backward.
Winwar—Romantic Rebels.
Zweig—Marie Antoinette.
Zweig—Mary of Scotland.

MISCELLANEOUS

Anderson—Elizabeth the Queen.
Anderson—Winterset.
Beebe—Arcturus Adventure.
Besier—The Barretts of Wimpole Street.
Browne—This Believing World.
Dimnet—The Art of Thinking.
Dreiser—The Color of a Great City.
Gilfillan—I Went to Pit College.
Houseman—Victoria Regina.
Jerome—Pride and Prejudice (Drama).
Lane—Your Carriage, Madam!
Lindbergh—North to the Orient.
Newton—A Tourist in Spite of Himself.
Nordhoff and Hall—Mutiny on the Bounty.
Nordhoff and Hall—Hurricane.
O'Neill—Nine Plays.
Phillips—Skin Deep.
Rostand—Cyrano de Bergerac.
Saxon—Fabulous New Orleans.
Shaw—Plays, Pleasant and Unpleasant.
Van Loon—Geography.

PENTA TAU GIVES MEMORIAL AWARD

(Continued from page 1)

opportunities for study which will make for a well-rounded life.

4. The development of her own personality as expressed in high personal integrity, friendliness, dependability, sympathy, and understanding.

"The Penta Tau Club has reason to be proud of its rich heritage. Each year members have contributed much of their personality, loyalty, and service to further the ideals for which the Club stands. Student officials, excellent scholars, noteworthy friends are listed in our records. We choose tonight from that list the name of Evelyn McCall who, during her lifetime, was a representative member of the Penta Tau Club. In her memory we light this candle, and place it before Anna May Moul, who during the year 1935-36 has most nearly achieved the ideals for which the Penta Tau Club stands. Her name upon this silver candle holder will be a lasting record of her work for the Club and an inspiration for all future Freshmen to strive in turn to fulfill these ideals."

OSIRON'S PLACE SECOND IN HONORS

(Continued from page 1)

12.	Elizabeth Siegmund	124
13.	Jana Longnecker	123
14.	Sarah Ashley	122
	Jeanne Brigham	122
	Leora Hill	122
15.	Winnie Coffee	121.5
16.	Patsy Schorndorfer	120.5
17.	Martha Kiger	120
18.	Peggy Smith	118.5
19.	Virginia White	118
	Mary Griswold	118
	Mary Ann Foley	118
20.	Patty Howell	117.5
21.	Edwine Schmid	117
22.	Emily Hamilton	116.5
23.	Emalou Florey	116
24.	Janet Pascoe	115
	Virginia Piper	115
25.	Elizabeth Evans	114.5
26.	Louise Baxter	112.5
	Lois Whiteman	112.5
	Pauline Myers	112.5
27.	Betty Burns	112
	Elizabeth Tipton	112
28.	Elizabeth Rudolph	111.5
	Barbara Moore	111.5
29.	Teddie Krauss	111
30.	Mary Beth Caton	110.5

FACULTY MEMBERS PLAN VACATION

It is interesting to note how some of the faculty members plan to spend their vacations. They will be working and playing all over the United States and Europe.

Miss "Van" will be in Orlando, Florida, with her family, and on June 10 will be honor guest at the Orlando Ward-Belmont alumnae luncheon.

Miss Looft doesn't believe in taking a rest, but rather she will attend summer school at Iowa State College in Ames, Iowa.

Miss Hollinger will go to her home in Greenville, Ohio, where she will engage in some horticultural experimenting.

Mrs. Major is so attached to Ward-Balmont that she just can't leave. She will be here in charge of the dining-room during the summer months.

Miss Ogden is going to her home in Knoxville.

Miss Nance and Miss O'Donnell have a glorious bicycle trip planned through England.

Miss Pugh will be in the Ozarks all summer. While she is there, she is going to be working on the spelling and vocabulary tests which will be given by the Senior-Middles next fall.

Miss Seay will be at home in Selma, Alabama, most of the time. However, she has several interesting trips planned to Florida and North Carolina.

Miss Lydell will be with her family at Bradford, Pennsylvania.

Miss Church is going to teach a literary course at Peabody College for the first part of the summer. After that she will be in North Carolina.

Miss Casebier will be at home in Central City, Kentucky.

Miss Balcom will be at the Bennington School of Dance, Bennington, Vermont.

Miss Linda Rhea will spend her vacation at Pass Christian, Mississippi on the gulf coast. She has relatives there, whom she will be visiting.

Miss Blythe will visit the Texas Centennial in Dallas. From there she will go to Colorado for the remainder of the summer.

Miss Small will start her internship at the Strong Memorial Hospital at Rochester, New York.

Miss Shackleford will be at home in Mississippi, from which she will go to spend the rest of the vacation in Colorado.

Mrs. Millring will be working on her Doctor's Degree at Columbia University in New York City.

Mrs. Ruth Pratt is spending most of the summer at her home in Kansas City, Missouri.

Miss Henderson will be with her family in Nashville.

Miss Sisson will spend the month of June traveling to the various alumnae luncheons. She will spend the rest of the summer in Rhode Island and Maine.

Vacation plans of the day teachers are still in the making. A few of the less elusive of them who would disclose their plans are:

Miss Norris will spend a great deal of the summer here, a short time on the North Carolina coast, and will go to New England in August. She hopes to attend the meeting of the National Psychological Association in early September.

Mrs. Shackleford will spend most of the summer in Nashville and in Kentucky visiting her sister.

Miss Scruggs will attend the Rhododendron Festival in North Carolina. Then, she will motor to California with members of her family.

Miss Cason will spend the summer in Boulder, Colorado and will attend the University of Colorado.

Miss Ordway is planning a trip in the East to New England and New York in the latter part of the summer.

Miss Marion Crawford will go to the Texas Centennial.

Mr. Henkel will teach a course in church music at Sewanee for two weeks from July 28 to August 11. He will spend the rest of his vacation at Elkheart Lake in Wisconsin.

Miss Helen Grizzard will be married this summer.

Miss Douthit will play at the Texas Centennial on June 27.

Mr. Underwood plans to visit at his home in Kansas.

Mr. Riggs will spend the summer on his ranch in Oahe, South Dakota.

BLUE BOOK BONERS

Forest City, Ia.—(ACP)—Freshmen at Waldorf College here have invented a lot of new facts for scientists and educators. Recent examination answers revealed the following new facts:

1. Shelley unfortunately died while drowning in the Gulf of Leghorn.

2. Dido means the same, and is usually represented by Dido marks.

3. Romeo and Juliet are an example of an heroic couplet.

4. Milton wrote "Paradise Lost," then his wife died and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Heifetz Will Open Artist Series Here

Last Appearance of World Famous Violinist Before Ward-Belmont Audience Made in October, 1933

This year's Artists' Series will be opened by the world-famous violinist, Jascha Heifetz. His last appearance on the Ward-Belmont stage was in October, 1933, when the chapel was filled to overflowing with enthusiastic students and townspeople.

The music critic of the *Nashville Banner* said after this performance: "It is reasonable to suppose that throughout the hundreds of years of violin history, no virtuoso has surpassed him in the matter of technical and tonal control of the instrument."

Negotiations have not been completed with the remaining artists who will appear on the Series, which is brought each year by the school for the pleasure and benefit of its students, but those who will probably appear in addition to Heifetz are as follows: Agnes Davis, soprano; Charles Kullman, tenor; Ethel Bartlett and Rae Robertson, two-piano team; and Branson de Cou, who will return with his unique "Dream Pictures."

Year after year Ward-Belmont has brought outstanding artists to its chapel stage in an effort to present to its students a high type of cultural entertainment. In a list of those appearing, one will find the following names: Kathryn Meisle, Albert Spalding, Alexander Brailowsky, Frederick Jagel, Ruth Page, Harald Kreutzberg, Mary Lewis, Paderewski, Nelson Eddy, Tito Schipa, Theilade, Martinelli, Padriac Colum, Charles Hackett, Nathan Milstein, and Jeannette Vreeland.

Universities Sent Seniors' Credits

At this time of year the Dean's office is busy sending transcripts of the Seniors' credits to other schools and colleges preparatory to their transferring in the fall. When the HYPHEN went to press, Vanderbilt, Duke, Northwestern, and the University of Michigan led with the greatest number of possible new Ward-Belmont students on their campuses this year.

The transference of credits to these schools does not necessarily mean that these students will attend them. However, it is interesting to note just how many Seniors have carried out their plans announced in the last HYPHEN, to the point of having transcripts of credits sent to the college of their choice.

Credits have been transferred as follows: *Northwestern University*, Jane Berger (also to University of Missouri), Margaret Greene, and Jana Longnecker (also to Stanford University); *Wellesley*, Ellen Bowers and Winnie Coffee; *Washington University* (St. Louis), Jeanne Brigham and Edwine Schmid; *Kansas State College*, Barbara Brown.

Duke University, Mary Beth Caton, Virginia Hardesty, Martha Merryday,

(Continued on page 2)

Grace Benedict Receives Award for Latin Grades

Shortly after school was out, announcement was made of the Latin award presented to Grace Benedict for making the highest grades in Latin of any Ward-Belmont student. The award is given annually by the Vanderbilt chapter of Eta Sigma Phi, honorary classical language society, to the student in each Nashville high school who makes the highest grade in Latin in the school.

Only Virgil students with grades of at least 90 are eligible for the award, which was originated five years ago to celebrate the 2,000 years since the birth of Virgil.

Difficulties in College Traced to Poor Reading

Although no new subjects are being added to the curriculum for next year, Dean Burk is considering offering a reading clinic. The services of this clinic are to be given to all students who think that their difficulties arise from poor reading. Exercises to help speed and comprehension in reading will be suggested.

It has been proven that a college student who is a poor reader is badly handicapped. Almost every course, whether in history, language, mathematics, or science, requires much use of the art of reading. Poor grades made at the end of the first quarter last year were made in a large percentage of cases by students who had ranked low on the English placement tests. In the tests no students who failed in reading were in the highest quarter of grading, 9 in the second, 27 in the third, and 36 in the "E" and "F" quarter.

Honor Students Number Nine

Annie Lou Wall High with Near "A" Average

Since mention is made of the honor graduates in the college department only on the morning of graduation, it is now interesting to note the scholastic averages for their two years' college work. This year nine names appeared on the commencement program with the words "with honor standing" after them. Of this group, Annie Lou Wall, Drew, Mississippi, had the distinction of maintaining the highest average, 2.776.

In the method of computing averages, 3.00 equals an "A" average, 2.50 a "B plus" average. Five of the nine students maintained a "B plus" average or above. The remaining four were only a shade under this mark.

The remaining eight girls who were designated as honor graduates and their averages were as follows:

Ruth M. Jones, Williamsburg, Iowa	2.773
Phyllis Oakleaf Carr, Bartlesville, Oklahoma	2.59
Margaret Greene, Nashville	2.53
Helen Tibbets, San Antonio, Texas	2.50
Mildred Sartor, Bicknell, Ind.	2.48
Jana Longnecker, Sioux City, Iowa	2.457
Louise Douglas, Nashville	2.45
Evelyn Braden, Nashville	2.44

Power of Education Upheld By Dr. Charles A. Anderson

Cites War, Communism, Dictatorship as Types of Catastrophies Which Education Can Combat

The address to the members of the college graduating class was made this year by Dr. Charles Albert Anderson, president of Tusculum College, who used as his subject, "Education or Catastrophe." Beginning his talk with the statement of Dr. Charles L. Wood, "Civilization is a race between education and catastrophe," he brought out the fact that the only way that leads to permanence in civilization is the way of co-operation.

Using dictatorship, communism, and war as three examples of external catastrophe, he gave three forces in education which will eliminate them. These three were: (1) an awareness of the social forces in existence today, (2) the understanding of these social forces, and (3) a spirit of co-operation with one's fellow beings in helping to make this a better world.

President Anderson's complete talk follows:

Human beings are always interested in races. In this company of college persons I am sure many of you will be interested in the statement made by Dr. Charles L. Wood in his book entitled "Man's Social Destiny," to this effect: "Civilization is a race between education and catastrophe."

External Elements

There are certain elements of catastrophe of an external nature which are threatening our civilization at the present time. Dictatorships are to be reckoned among the chief of these. Wherever we turn we find dictatorships to be widespread. Mussolini began this type of leadership about fourteen years ago and has been followed by other men who have seized the reins of government in many countries throughout the world. This type of absolute control is made possible because of the general ignorance of the populace. By means of a close censorship the dictator is able to prevent the people from finding out true facts regarding the true conditions of the country. Added to this is the element of propaganda by which the dictator presents only such information as will produce the desired effect in the minds of the people.

Sometimes dictatorships give the outward appearance of greatly improving the country. Within a year after Mussolini gained absolute control of Italy conditions there greatly improved. Steamship docks were orderly, city streets were clean and trains ran on schedule. After a while it became evident that the people had lost most of their liberty. Italy was threatened with bankruptcy and her victory in Ethiopia has been the only thing which has saved her.

Communism is another external element which threatens catastrophe. This has come about as a revolt against special privilege. Russia is a fine example of the seizure of government by the common people because they no longer could endure the opposition of the small group in the ruling class. Communism places a discount on brains and ability. But Communism destroys personal and family motives.

(Continued on page 4)

Few Faculty Changes Made

Mrs. Leota Driver Added as Full-Time Instructor in English or History

Although, as the HYPHEN goes to press, it is a bit early to announce a complete list of the new faculty members, it is possible to see that there will be few changes. At present, the only full-time additions necessary will be a new member in each of the departments of English, History, and Home Economics.

Mrs. Leota Driver, Nashville, who has been a part-time teacher and tutor in English and History at Ward-Belmont in the past, has been added to the faculty as a full-time instructor. Mrs. Driver is the possessor of an A.B., an M.A., and a Ph.D. degree, the latter received in English from Vanderbilt University in 1932.

Miss Katharine Lydell of the English department will leave Ward-Belmont this year to receive a more advanced position with National Park Seminary near Washington, D. C. Miss Lydell has been connected with Ward-Belmont since the fall of 1929.

Two changes will be made because of weddings. Mrs. Ruth Pratt of the Home Economics department was married June 6 to Warren S. Cook and will not return. She will reside in Ames, Iowa. Miss Helen Grizzard will be married on August 20 and will live in New Haven, Connecticut, and Orange Park, Florida.

Any other vacancies in departments will be filled by part-time members already connected with the school.

Dean Burk to Leave for Mid-Western Colleges

Dean Burk is leaving around the first of August to visit the Universities of Michigan, Wisconsin, Chicago, and Northwestern. During his stay in these places, he will investigate the best courses of study to be taken by students at Ward-Belmont who wish to transfer to any of these colleges and will observe the records made by girls who have previously transferred.

Large Crowds View Final Art Exhibit

The exhibit of work done by students in the art department, which was on display in the Y.W.C.A. room during the last days of school, attracted large crowds of Nashville people as well as many parents and friends present for the Commencement activities. Examples of work from the first and second year classes and a few high school drawings were displayed.

A following is part of the review by Conn West, art critic of the *Nashville Tennessean*, which appeared in that paper at the time of the exhibit:

"From the first year course are shown posters, geometric surface designs, five-minute sketches from life, landscape compositions in black and white and in color, and loose water color sketches. They are distinguished for their controlled color and space composition.

"The more advanced work falls into three groups, general art, interior decoration, and costume design. All of this work shows carefully planned direction which has led to an understanding of the fundamental problems, both commercial and aesthetic.

"In the course in interior decoration there are designs for complete interiors as well as more minute studies of details. Particularly attractive are the studies of period textiles in this course and copies of medieval illuminated lettering in the commercial course. Reproductions from some of the commercial work show its adaptibility. In this course three designs won awards in the Crystal Tissue Company's Christmas competition.

"Excellent ten-minute sketches from life form the basis for the poses for more elaborate costume design, showing historic, as well as, modern styles. Charcoal studies of heads and water color landscapes and still lifes are shown from the work done in the general art courses. In both fields Mary Evelyn Jensen and Mary Lee Williams are represented by excellent work."

Some of the work from this exhibit is now on display in the library where it is shown to summer visitors.

Mrs. Blanton Honored

Dedicating the day to Mrs. Blanton, around 75 alumnae of Ward Seminary gathered for their annual picnic and reunion on Friday, June 5. They came this year not only to renew contacts of their school days, but also to pay tribute to one who has been so definitely a part of Ward Seminary and Ward-Belmont.

Shortly before twelve o'clock, these former students of Ward Seminary were called together in club village by the playing of the chimes. After the picnic lunch was served, tributes were given to Mrs. Blanton. Chief of these was the one paid by Nell *Fall* Handly (Mrs. Avery), 1904, who humorously depicted life at Ward Seminary during the time of the Blantons and then ended by extending the love and appreciation of Mrs. Blanton's "girls" for her.

Miss Lizzie Fort, of the class of 1872, who for many years was president of the Ward Seminary Alumnae Association and who still serves as honorary president, presided. Others at the speakers' table were: Mr. A, B. Benedict, representing the administration; Kate *Cantrell* Eastman (Mrs. Charles H.), 1866, representing the first class to graduate from Ward Seminary; Mrs. Handly, the main speaker; Rebekah *Ward* DeWitt (Mrs. John H.), daughter of Dr. Ward; and Grace *Cavert* Stumb (Mrs. Paul) and Elizabeth Phillips, president and executive secretary respectively of the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Association.



The above picture of Mrs. Blanton was taken at the annual Ward Seminary picnic held this year in club village shortly after the close of school.

Outstanding among the tributes given were those of Mr. Benedict in behalf of the administration; Mrs. Eastman, of the first graduating class; Bertha *Herbert* Potter (Mrs. Edward, Jr.), 1913, of the last class to graduate before Ward Seminary consolidated with Belmont College; Mrs. DeWitt and Sallie *Ward* Conley (Mrs. John W.), speaking for their father, Dr. Ward, founder of Ward Seminary; and Mrs. W. H. Hollinshead, in behalf of the teachers at Ward Seminary at the time of the Blantons.

Henrietta *Richardson* Bryan (Mrs. C. N.), 1907, read letters and telegrams received from all over the United States from former students and friends of Mrs. Blanton who were unable to attend the meeting. She also read a list of the students in the graduating classes of the high school and college departments who were daughters of former Ward Seminary students. These girls were: *High School*, Grace Benedict, Mary Benson, Jean Ewing, Cornelia Fort, Matilda Gibson, Laura Graham, Betty Rye, Margaret White and Shirley Leake; *College*, Louise Timberman, Katherine Hays and Eleanor Whitson.

May *Winston* Caldwell (Mrs. James E.), 1872, exhibited a picture of the graduating class of 1869, of which there were 68 members, and asked for help in identifying the group. Elizabeth Phillips, speaking in behalf of the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Association, told of the former Ward Seminary students who were at present active as officers in Ward-Belmont alumnae clubs throughout the country. She concluded by expressing to Mrs. Blanton the appreciation which all Ward-Belmont students of recent years feel to her for what she has meant to them.

The group voted to send a message of condolence to Mrs. Joseph E. Byrns, a Ward Seminary alumna, upon the death of her husband, the late Speaker of the House.

Miss Helen Grizzard to Be Married August 20

Announcement was made Sunday, June 28, of the engagement of Miss Helen Grizzard to Dr. Meredith P. Crawford. The wedding will take place August 20.

Miss Grizzard was graduated from the high school and college departments of Ward-Belmont and finished her college training at Vanderbilt University before returning to Ward-Belmont as an assistant in the chemistry department.

Dr. Crawford received his B.A. and M.A. degrees from Vanderbilt University and his Ph.D. at Columbia University. He is at present research assistant in the Yale Laboratories of primate biology at New Haven, Connecticut, and Orange Park, Florida.

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EDITORIAL

A Plea from the Alumnae Files

At this particular time, the alumnae secretary and her assistant are busy checking the cards which make up the files in the alumnae office. Fifty-five hundred biographical cards are checked to see that the cross files of married names, geographical locations, and classes are correct. This involves a handling of approximately 25,000 cards.

From a purely impersonal viewpoint this means that a great deal of hard work went into the completion of these files, and will go into the upkeep of them. It means weary hours now to two people, who are attempting to make them as perfect as possible.

But much more lies behind those cards. In those file drawers are the records of 5,500 people, not just people to the alumnae office, but graduates and ex-students of Ward-Belmont who have felt their loyalty to the school strong enough to keep that school informed of themselves. Fifty-five hundred alumnae to whom Ward-Belmont has meant so much that they do not want entirely to lose contact with it and with the friends who were a part of it. These alumnae are the backbone of not only the Alumnae Association but of Ward-Belmont itself.

And one can read between those cards, just as one reads between the lines in a book, of all the former students who meant to write, who wanted to keep in touch with the school, who wanted to know what happened to their friends, to their favorite faculty members, to their clubs, but who just forgot, or put off writing, until it was too late, until it was too much of an effort to pick up the threads.

Don't wait until it is too late. You who were Seniors this June and you who were not, but who are not returning to Ward-Belmont, write to the Alumnae Office sometime this year. Don't let your card be one of those missing from the metal files, or just as had, one on which nothing has been recorded since the date you were in Ward-Belmont.

South Front Dreams of Other Days

In the summertime, when the campus itself seems to be dreaming, it is easy to imagine the South Front of other days, the South Front that used to be the center of the splendid estate known as "Belmont."

It combined the stately style of the old Southern type with the airy charm and convenience of a French villa, and indeed the house was modeled, by its beautiful mistress, after a villa made famous in the "Lady of Lyons."

Of the mansion which is now South Front it was said, "The house is a commanding structure of bricks and stone blocks and stucco, with wonderful wrought iron balconies and window guards that are almost lace-like in their patterns of delicate beauty. Yet it is a home-like house, looking as if its relations with its tree and shrub neighbors are of the most intimate and pleasant nature.

"The front door of heavy carved walnut and old stained glass, is reached by a high stone terrace, and a broad flight of stone steps, guarded by lions of heroic size. The house is crowned by an astronomical observatory in the cupalo from which a panoramic view of the whole country surroundings can be had. To the north can be seen the picturesque city of Nashville, like Rome resting on her seven hills; to the south stretch the purple outlines of the Harpeth hills; to the west the splendid spaces of landscape and field; and to the east the winding Cumberland river."

The interior of South Front has been kept as near like the original as possilbe and retains the beauty of days passed away in its furnishings of rose and old mahogany that were made to order after the design of the first chatelaine's artistic taste. Addition of modern conveniences has not been allowed to disturb those elegancies of construction known to the old-time builders.

"The mansion was the setting for many notable occasions, when the most distinguished people of the old South came there to be entertained. Perhaps the largest was a reception given by Mrs. Acklen in 1868 for Madame LeVert, a beautiful French visitor. There were fifteen hundred invitations and guests came from far and near. The grounds were illuminated with Chinese lanterns on every shrub and tree, and locomotive leadlights were placed on the top of the house and on the water tower to flood the grounds with light. Two bands of music were engaged, one stationed outside to play for the approaching and departing guests, the other to play inside for the dancers. So lavish was the hospitality of those days, that after the throng of guests had been served with every thing in the way of refreshments, sixteen cakes remained uncut."

Is it of this that South Front dreams in the summertime?

Campus Column

A new editor sits herself down to write this campus column, one not at all clever or smart, but with a wealth of information before her that should be recorded. As she listens to the welcome patter of rain outside the HYPHEN door and wishes fervently for all past editors of this column, she begins.

The miracle has occurred. The demolished summer house has appeared as if by magic over night. There it stands in the same spot, defying all future runaway Packards, and looking much the same as before the tragedy. It is true that as yet it has no roof and is not covered by vines as formerly, but its appearance gives evidence of the skill of the "Forges of Kerrigan" that welded it together again.

A letter from Miss Clark to Dean Burk gives the information that she is now enrolled at the University of Chicago, taking several courses in history. Her address, International House, 1414 E. 59th Street, in case you get to Chicago.

Four boarders who stayed over to enjoy the festivities of the Vanderbilt finals were Edwine Schmid, Jane Flannigan, Mamie Jones, and Martha Ann Rogers. They didn't spend much time on this campus, but Jane and Mamie did drop by to pay their alumnae dues and brighten the loneliness of the Alumnae Secretary's life after school is out.

On June 10 Jean Rogers was featured soloist on a program given by the St. Cecilia Club in her home town of St. Augustine, Florida. Things we didn't know about her before were that she had studied at the National Music Camp, Interlachen, Michigan, and had been a member of the McDowell Club Orchestra of Milwaukee, an organization of very high rank.

Further news of the faculty—Miss O'Donnell and Miss Nance suffered the disappointment of having their bicycle trip through England cancelled. And after all their practice! They probably made other plans for the summer, but news of what it was has not leaked through to this office as yet—Miss Vera Hay is planning on spending a part of the summer months in European travel—Miss Looney has returned to her home in Columbia, Tennessee, for the summer—Mr. Henkel dedicated the new organ at Scarritt College by playing a group of solos—Three-fourths of a column in the June 5 issue of the *Murfreesboro News-Journal* was given over to Susan Smith Souby and her article telling of the organization of one of the literary clubs at the Middle Tennessee State Teachers' College.

Much visiting of school friends was done immediately after the close of school. Some of these visits have come to us. Helen Aycock was the guest of Ann Howe in Nashville. Minnie Maud May traveled clear to Oklahoma to be the guest first of Charlotte Fogg in El Reno and then of Reba Jane Mersfelder in Oklahoma City. Lois Whiteman spent several days in St. Louis with Barbara Moore and we hear Beverly Lack and Anne Turney were in that city, too. Marjorie Crume spent several days following the Kansas City alumnae luncheon with Jean Bailey. Nelle Jane Ranck was the guest of Nancy Hovis in Charlotte, N. C., immediately after graduation.

Sarah Smallwood has entered summer school at Northwestern. We'd guess she's in the School of Speech.

Under the heading, "Debutante Role Is Refused—School Girls Elect to Continue Their Studies" was an article in the *Nashville Banner* giving much information about Ward-Belmont day students. From it we gathered the following: Cornelia Fort will enter Sarah Lawrence College at Bronxville, N. Y., this fall. Margaret White will attend an Eastern college as yet not decided upon. Mary Benson will probably be at school in Nashville next fall and is spending a month this summer in Sarasota, Florida. Laura Whitson will enter the College of Arts and Science at Vanderbilt. Jane Vance, Jean Ewing, Grace Benedict, and Llewellyna Granbery will return to Ward-Belmont, after their trip abroad, for further work. Jane Meadors, Mary Alice Herbert, and Josephine Neil will also be among those present on the campus next fall.

Word has recently been received that Frankie Marbury of the class of 1935 has been awarded an art scholarship to the Paris School of Fine and Applied Arts by the New York School, which she attended this past year.

The distinction of being the first member of the Class of 1936 to be married goes to Elizabeth Tipton who became the bride of Luther C. Edwards, June 14, in Ripley, Tennessee. A recent engagement is that of Louise Windrow to George Hugh Waters, which was announced July 12.

Pictures of a cool, smiling Courtney White on the deck of the *S. S. Queen of Bermuda* appeared in the July 10 editions of the *Tennessean* and *Banner*. She left with her aunt for an extended trip to Bermuda.

Could you guess where you will find Libby Siegmund and Sarah Ashley after July 27? They will be employed at Glenburnie Inn, Lake George, New York, for the remainder of the summer. There, too, will be Tony Treadway, '35, whose brother is manager of the Inn.

The news of post-school visits keeps coming in. Billy Frank Smith has been visiting Frances Prince in Charleston, West Virginia, and Geneva Jacobs paid a visit to Jane Merrick in Delevan, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Handly comes back from Mississippi with the news that Frances Stanley is married. More than that we could not learn.

Thanks goes to Louise Douglas, who has not only written two poems for this paper and helped in getting it out, but she has also brightened considerably the Alumnae Office this summer.

Your old scribe of the high school campus column did not fail this issue of the HYPHEN, and before she left for Camp Nagawicka at Delafield, Wisconsin, left the following news:

Rachel Farris, Elizabeth Howell, and Susan Cheek left in July for California to visit Marjorie Souby, whom they knew at Camp Nagawicka. She is the neice of Mrs. Souby and has often visited in Nashville.

Dorothy Proctor toured New England with her family before going to Camp Greystone at Tuxedo, N. C. Martha Bryan is also at Greystone.

Shirley and Emmie Leake are at Camp Merrie-Wood, in North Carolina. Peggy Wright and Libba Ragland are camping at Camp Riva-Lake, in Tennessee.

Camp Nagawicka, in Wisconsin, claims a great many Ward-Belmonters as follows: Alice Thompson, Corinne Howell, Adelaide Roberts, Sarah Goodpasture, Mamie Edwards, Martha Armistead, Jean Burk, and Jane Bagley. Cadet counselors at the camp are Matilda Gibson, Laura Whitson and Margaret Greene. The latter is still carrying on in the capacity of an editor by having charge of the camp paper.

Harriet Orr returned, June 13, from an extended stay abroad.

Two other campers are Cecilla Nuchols, at Camp Nakawana, Mayland, Tennessee, and Carroll Cole, at Camp Sequoia, in Virginia.

Ann Gillespie attended the Texas Centennial this summer.

Hyphen Announces Spring Honor Roll

The HYPHEN is announcing the college honor roll for the spring semester. It includes only the girls who have made no grade lower than "B" in any subject. Twenty-two girls out of the 204 in the first year class made the honor roll.

The following Senior-Middles are on the list: Louise Baxter, Mary F. Brown, Laura Mae Carpenter, Elizabeth Coe, Martha Anne Cooney, Murl Copeland, Polly DuVernet, Winifred Elliott, Lois Jean Floyd, Marguerite Graves, Charlotte Howard, Beverly Lack.

Nancy McGinnis, Margaret Ozee, Anna Mary Pierce, Blossom Roark, Frances Stanley, Antoinette Tull, Anne Turney, Ruth-Margaret Voigt, Virginia White, and Jeanne Yantes.

The second year honor roll includes 18 girls out of a class of 94. They are as follows: Ellen Bowers, Jeanne Brigham, Ruth Carr, Mary Beth Caton, Winnie Coffee, Martha Craig, Louise Douglas, Margaret Greene, Ruth Jones.

Jana Longnecker, Rebecca Rice, Mildred Sartor, Patsy Schorndorfer, Elizabeth Siegmund, Helen Tibbets, Annie Lou Wall, Frances Wilkerson, and Moselle Worsley.

UNIVERSITIES SENT SENIORS' CREDITS

(Continued from page 1)

and Mary Norman West; *Southern Methodist University*, Emalou Florey; *Iowa State University*, Ruth Jones; *Iowa State College*, Bettie Jayne Reed; *University of Michigan*, Mary Sudhoff, Phyllis Carr and Mildred Sartor; *Peabody College*, Louise Timberman.

University of Mississippi, Annie Lou Wall; *Mary Baldwin College*, Margaret Barton; *Vanderbilt University*, Mamie Jones, Marion Kemp, Elizabeth Mastin, Mildred Parker, Evelyn Braden, Frances Wilkerson and Louise Douglas; *University of Wisconsin*, Janet Pascoe; *Barnard College*, Marion Weber.

Although their credits have not been transferred, it is probable that Martha Ellen Kiger and Pattie Howell will go to Northwestern and Helen Jones and Helen Tibbets to Southern Methodist University.

EAGLE FEATHER

Reawakening

If, through the days of summer you forget
That there's a campus, set off from the world,
That's now and ever yours, you forget
Because into a summer sleep you've hurled
The thought of it. And now you are aware
That once it gave its beauty, magnolias sweet,
And freedom to walk about and breath its air.
Beneath the sun, it's resting now in breathless heat.
And think, each one of many there,
Of times, irrevocable and dear,
And friends, gone always save in memories train.
The laughter, friendships—Are they not here?
But wait—With Autumn come the chimes! Ward-Belmont lives again.

LOUISE DOUGLAS, '36.

A Silence

I sometimes think that nothing stands as still
As places, lonely now, that once have had their fill
Of human noises. Laughter, tears, and all the things
That tell the secret songs a gay heart sings.
A silence sifts its veil upon the grounds—
The campus, noiseless now, knows not the sounds
Of bells that ring the hours away, or cries
Of sporting teams that seek a prize.
The muted clap of horses' hoofs upon the turf is gone.
The days so filled with joyous life are gone.
This silence brings a loneliness upon the grounds.
"O, Cone," it seems to say, "be quick! Bring back your sounds!"

LOUISE DOUGLAS, '36.

A Modern Version

Came a day when Enoch Arden
Wearied of his *House and Garden*
And his wife whose *Good Housekeeping*
Irked his soul; he left her weeping.

"For," said he, "I have a hunch
There's some way to get more *Punch*
Out of *Life*, I crave *Diversion;*
The Wide World is calling me,
I must *Travel*, meet *The Smart Set*,
Make a dash for *Liberty*.

First he toured o'er *Town and Country;*
Wandered far by *Field and Stream*,
Outdoor Life was free and easy
But did not fulfill his dream
Of being *Cosmopolitan*
He still remained a simple man.

Then he met a smart *New Yorker*
Quite the *Vogue* on gay Broadway,
With this dashing girl as *Mentor*
He continued on his way.
Sailing o'er the wide *Atlantic*
In a modern *Argosy*
In the course of *Time* she robbed him,
A hot *Sketch* she proved to be.

After wandering through each *Nation*
Quite a *Century* to roam
Enoch thought of *Farm and Fireside*
And he longed for *Hearth and Home*
Hoped his wife would still forgive him
For his taste of *Vanity Fair*
"If I'm any judge of women
She'll be waiting for me there."

But behold a great *Transition;*
His deserted wife meanwhile
Found a *Woman's Home Companion*
Better suited to her *Style*.
She had wed a *Country Gentleman*
Of *Independent* wealth;
Lived in *Better Homes and Gardens*
And enjoyed the best of health.

So when Enoch came a knocking
After *Sunset* at her door,
This *World's Traveler* found no welcome
Though the lady looked him o'er.
Then he told her his *True Story*
She replied with some *Plain Talk*
In two minutes by the *Dial*
Enoch tottered down the walk.

Thus the *Mercury* descended,
Enoch passed into the night
Everybody's laughing at him
And his *Outlook* is not bright,
Though they're telling *Snappy Stories*
Of his past, his *Dreams* o'er
He is one of the *Town Topics*
Simply that and nothing more.

—*Anonymous.*

Lines to a Brown Oak Leaf

Nor winter wind,
Nor bitter cold,
Could loose your hold;
But, soft, a violet
Called your name,
And down you came.

CATHERINE CROSSAN, High School.

Dr. Vivion Urges H. S. Seniors To Live Lives with Abandon

Sixteen Members of Class Designated as Honor Graduates

Using as his text the words, "Who knows whether thou art come to the kingdom for such an hour as this?" Dr. King Vivion, of the McKendree Methodist Church, of Nashville, urged the high school seniors to live their lives with abandon.

He used as examples the lives of such famous women as Queen Esther, Florence Nightingale, Jane Addams, and Catherine Booth. They found something outside of themselves and saved people. He urged the seniors to find something outside of their lives worth sacrifices. "Live nobly and sacrificingly and save your people." "He that seekest to find his life, loses it, and he that seeks to lose it, finds it." Florence Nightingale left an ideal, comfortable life to find one of usefulness.

Dr. Vivion concluded, "Give yourself with abandon and you may be able to find the kingdom. I covet it for you all. May you look back and say, 'it was well.'"

The members of the graduating class this year were dressed in white mousseline de soie and carried arm bouquets of roses, larkspur, and delphinium. The two class officers who led the Junior-Middles to their places were dressed in light blue and carried old-fashioned bouquets.

Sixteen names appeared on the roll of honor graduates. These students who maintained grades of "B" or over in each subject for the period designated were as follows: Selenah Virginia Barret, 1 year; Grace Hillman Benedict, 4 years; Mary Ellen Bensen, 1 year; Joan Butterfield, 1 year; Jeanne Louise Cookson, 2 years; Margaret Adams Dickinson, 3 years; Matilda Cavitt Gibson, 2 years; Sarah Goodpasture, 3 years; Mary Lucile Johnson, 4 years; Marion Bennington Latta, 1 year; Susan Barbara Leake, 1 year; Ellen Weaver Martin, 1 year; Mary Woodard Morel, 1 year; Mickie Fleming Perry, 4 years; Frances Elizabeth Riedy, 1 year; and Carmencita Lugarda Torrey, 2 years.

The 48 students to be graduated by the high school department were presented their certificates by Dr. Barton and Miss Annie Allison. They were as follows:

Jean Ann Allen, Tennessee; Selenah Virginia Barret, Kentucky; Helen Jean Bateman, Ohio; Grace Hillman Benedict, Tennessee; Mary Ellen Bensen, Tennessee; Joan Butterfield, Michigan; Marjorie Elizabeth Carlisle, Indiana; Jeanne Louise Cookson, Indiana; Mildred Cox, West Virginia; Beverly Jane Davis, Tennessee; Margaret Adams Dickinson, Tennessee; Marcella Laurene Driskill, Tennessee; Sara Kathryn Everett, Tennessee; Jean Morgan Ewing, Tennessee; Cornelia Clark Fort, Tennessee; Matilda Cavitt Gibson, Tennessee; Margaret Anderson Glasgow, Tennessee; Sarah Goodpasture, Tennessee; Laura Boddie Graham, Tennessee; Martha Thornton Greene, Tennessee; Mary Jacqueline Griffith, Indiana; Mary Lucile Johnson, Tennessee; Pauline Adelicia Kaiser, Missouri; Marion Bennington Latta, Tennessee; Susan Barbara Leake, Washington; Shirley Leake, Tennessee; Ellen Weaver Martin, Tennessee; lone Rebman McKnight, Alabama; Doris Ilene Mead, Oklahoma; Jane Meadors, Tennessee; Mary Woodard Morel, Tennessee; Agnes Booth Ormond, Georgia; Katherine Taylor Pearce, North Carolina; Mickie Fleming Perry, Tennessee; Margaret Katherine Pitcher, Ohio; Barbara Jean Reniger, Michigan; Frances Elizabeth Riedy, Illinois; Edith Forrest Robertson, Tennessee; Betty Ransom Rye, Tennessee; Phyllis Lorraine Schackne, Ohio; Alice Wilma Sedwitz, Ohio; Muriel Dorothy Somatt, Ohio; Sue Stickney, Michigan; Annette Stout, Indiana; Carmencita Lugarda Torrey, Tennessee; Sarah Elizabeth Wells, Tennessee; Margaret Warner White, Tennessee; Harriet Adeline Williams, Florida.

Senior News as Gleaned From Some Summer Correspondence

The place is the HYPHEN Office at Ward-Belmont. The time is around 8:45 in the morning any week day during the summer. The principal characters are the alumnae secretary, and Knox, who delivers the mail every morning at this particular time. The plot centers around the suspense which is created from the time Knox is sighted leaving the Academic Building until he arrives at the HYPHEN Office and hands over the letters. Will there or will there not be any letters from the Class of '36?

On certain mornings the various shaped envelopes contain the hoped-for mail and it is from these that the following information is gleaned:

In a handwriting of distinctive style Connie Chase writes that she is working in an insane asylum and is crazy about it. Further explanation in another letter reveals that, "I am putting in 100 hours of occupational therapy interne work at the hospital. I buzz over every day in my crisp white uniform and I do everything from taking splinters out of the patients to going on rides with them."

She adds that word from Winnie Coffee tells about her freezing to death at camp in New Hampshire. A card from Winnie does not mention the freezing, but says that she is teaching 15 hours of riding and also a little golf and tennis. What's more she wrote the card at 5:30 in the morning!

But speaking of freezing, which few people have done this summer, Margaret Greene, up in Wisconsin, tells of sleeping under four blankets and in her bathrobe.

Helen Tibbets sends a post card of the Texas Centennial, postmarked from Anthony, Kansas, and containing a return address in Boulder, Colorado. She's spending the rest of the summer in Boulder and plans on attending Southern Methodist University next year along with Emalou Florey and Helen Jones. She was also "freezing to death" while waiting to see Robert Taylor.

In a letter including her alumnae dues, Dorothy Strickland told of just returning from Andalusia, Alabama, where she attended the wedding of Frances Etheridge, Ex '36.

Letters from both Mary Sudhoff and Helen Hall tell of Mary stopping in Toledo to see Helen as she was returning from Ann Arbor, Michigan, where she enrolled in the School of Education for next year.

Emalou and Moselle both say they miss Ward-Belmont.

Jane Ludwig went right to work almost as soon as she got home and is teaching her own classes in dramatic art. She may go to Butler University in Indianapolis to school, and is making plans now to come to Nashville in the spring and then go on to Florida.

Two Seniors who didn't say much about themselves, but who loyally sent in their alumnae dues were Elizabeth Hardesty and Rozelle Emery.

Two letters coming from the nation's capital were those of Mary Norman West, who is visiting her aunt there and planning on attending George Washington University this fall, and Carroll Sheep, who gives Wyoming Apartments, Columbia Road, Washington, D. C., as her new address.

A nice, long letter from Pauline Myers gives news of Kansas and Missouri. Marty Kiger spent a week with her and in the process received a nice sunburn. Pauline and Marje Crume seem to run back and forth between Joplin and Fort Scott and on one occasion they got together in the latter town with Pattie Howell, who came down from Kansas City and who had been home but two days since school was out. Pauline says that she may go to Columbia University.

Word from Pattie told also of the reunion in Fort Scott and of them all deciding that they missed Ward-Belmont.

After believing Jean Bailey lost in the wilds of Minnesota, a letter finally arrived which explained that she was counselor at Camp Kamaji, on Cass Lake.

Word from Libby Siegmund has not been received since she apparently went to New York state, but when she wrote she told of Brigham and Schmidt struggling in summer school at Washington University in St. Louis.

Sarah Ashley sends in her dues and writes the good news that she, Libby, and Moselle plan to pay Ward-Belmont a visit in the spring.

The most recent mail is a card from Marty Kiger, who is enjoying life at Blaney Park, Wisconsin.

"Far Horizons" Sermon Subject

Dr. Sibley, Baccalaureate Speaker for Classes

"Seek far horizons in talents and personality, in the mind, in friends, in home life, and in God," was the plea of Dr. Josiah Sibley, of the Lindsay Memorial Church, Memphis, as he delivered the baccalaureate sermon to the members of the two graduating classes on the Sunday morning before the commencement exercises.

Dr. Sibley declared that the distant horizon has always had a universal appeal to young people. "I salute you this day, young women, as you seek the land of the far horizon. You seek the far horizon of a country that you can call your own—the horizon of splendidly developed personality, of minds enriched by thinking great thoughts, personalities made great through associations with the beautiful and true, of home life where gentle love and sacrificial loyalty dwells within the house with golden windows."

His definition of people who sought far horizons were those with ideals and a passion to die for a cause. He spoke of the early explorers, of artists, poets, and scientists who have sought far horizons.

"Yonder is Louis Pasteur, who saw the far horizon of preventive medicine in his pioneer work against germ diseases, and yonder Surgeon-General William C. Gorgas and Walter Reed, following the far horizon in their fight against the yellow fever mosquito; and yonder Jane Addams seeking the far horizon of better homes and of sanitary living in the midst of the slums; and yonder Madame Curie and her daughter finding the secrets of radium.

"Seeking the far horizon brings right thinking," he said. 'As a man thinketh in his heart so is he' is the inspired word which came in the days of long ago; and the modern psychologists have been emphasizing the same truth. Thoughts of despondency and anxiety bring defeat and death; thoughts of confidence and of good cheer bring health, happiness, and success.

"Seeking a country not one's own but which one shall make one's own, takes the mind off oneself. Such a person is delivered from self-consciousness. He is so full of the far horizon and seeking it that he utterly forgets himself and so is delivered from the worries that come from self pity," Dr. Sibley continued.

"These seekers for the far horizon ever behold the figure of the Carpenter of Nazareth towering above the horizon of the centuries."

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School Year Brought to Close By Junior College Graduation

Dressed in black caps and gowns, the members of the 1936 college graduating class solemnly entered the chapel on the morning of June 2 to receive the diplomas and certificates which were the culmination of two years' work. There were 85 individuals in this group, but many, in addition to receiving general diplomas, received also diplomas or certificates in special departments. One Senior, Elsie Sante, earned a general diploma, and certificates in piano, organ, and riding.

Nine girls had the honor of receiving the citation, "with honor standing" as their names were called to come forward. These girls received this mention as being students who had maintained, during their two college years, the highest scholastic averages of the entire Senior Class.

Diplomas were awarded by Dr. Barton and Dean Burk as follows:

GENERAL

Sarah Ashley, Ohio; Jean Bailey, Kansas; Jane Berger, Missouri; Ellen Bowers, Tennessee; Evelyn Braden, Tennessee; Frances Evelyn Bratton, Tennessee; Jeanne Brigham, Missouri; Phyllis Oakleaf Carr (*with honor standing*), Oklahoma; Ruth Ernestine Carr, Ontario; Martha Carolyn Carson, Kentucky; Mary Beth Caton, West Virginia; Winnie Rawson Coffee, Iowa; Dorothy Day Colmery, Tennessee; Carolyn Melha Concklin, Illinois; Mary Leslie Cook, Missouri; Elizabeth Cornelius, Tennessee; Juliette Tabb Craig, Tennessee; Martha Craig, Tennessee; Marjorie Allee Crume, Kansas; Mae Elizabeth Cude, Tennessee; Jane Le Nora Curfman, Colorado; Louise Douglas (*with honor standing*), Tennessee; Rozelle Emery, Georgia; Elizabeth Evans, Indiana; Margaret Elizabeth Fawcett, Nebraska; Jane Flannigan, Kentucky; Emalou Florey, Texas; Mary Ann Foley, Tennessee; Louise Fosgate, Florida; Mary Wilson Gillespie, Tennessee; Margaret Greene (*with honor standing*), Tennessee; Helen Hayden Hall, Ohio; Elizabeth Hardesty, West Virginia; Virginia Hardesty, West Virginia; Leora Caroline Hill, Tennessee; Ruth E. Hopkinson, Tennessee; Patricia Howell, Iowa; Mary Ellen Hudgins, Kentucky; Eva Elizabeth Jones, Missouri; Helen Jones, Texas; Mamie Jones, Tennessee; Ruth M. Jones (*with honor standing*), Iowa; Josephine Marion Kemp, New York; Martha Ellen Kiger, Illinois; Royena Louise Kipp, Kansas; Jana Longnecker (*with honor standing*), Iowa; Jane E. Ludwig, Indiana; Elizabeth Cooper Mastin, Alabama; Martha Merryday, Florida; Jane Meyer, West Virginia; Eliza Turner Monk, Alabama; Pauline Myers, Missouri; Elizabeth Noe, Tennessee; Evelyn Norton, Texas; Mildred Hill Parker, Tennessee; Frances Louise Prince, West Virginia; Bettie Jayne Reed, Iowa; Rebecca Rice, Tennessee; Betty Sue Roberson, Tennessee; Martha Ann Rogers, Tennessee; Elizabeth Hayes Rudolph, Tennessee; Elsie Eleanor Sante, Missouri; Mildred Sartor (*with honor standing*), Indiana; Edwine Schmid, Missouri; Patsy Schorndorfer, Ohio; Carroll H. Sheep, Arkansas; Elizabeth Virginia Siegmund, Missouri; Billie Frank Smith, Tennessee; Dorothy Strickland, Tennessee; Mary Elisabeth Sudhoff, Indiana; Helen Tibbets (*with honor standing*), Texas; Louise M. Timberman, Tennessee; Eugenia Vick, West Virginia; Annie Lou Wall (*with honor standing*), Mississippi; Lillian Anderson Walters, Tennessee; Marion Evelyn Weber, Wisconsin; Mary Norman West, Tennessee; Eleanor Walker Whitson, Georgia; Frances Wilkerson, Tennessee; Mary Donnan Wilson, Florida; Moselle de Launay Worsley, Georgia.

FOODS AND NUTRITION

Betty Louise Burns, Michigan.

TEXTILES AND CLOTHING

Ruth Ernestine Carr, Ontario.

EXPRESSION

Frances Evelyn Bratton, Tennessee; Martha Craig, Tennessee; Rebecca Rice, Tennessee; Annie Lou Wall, Mississippi; Mary Norman West, Tennessee.

Certificates were awarded in ten departments as follows:

PIANO

Eva Elizabeth Jones, Missouri; Royena Louise Kipp, Kansas; Mary Frances Launius, Georgia; Elsie Eleanor Sante, Missouri; Helen Tibbets, Texas.

ORGAN

Elsie Eleanor Sante, Missouri.

VOICE

Lady Corinne Myers, Tennessee; Mary Elisabeth Sudhoff, Indiana.

GENERAL ART

Rozelle Emery, Georgia; Jane Flannigan, Kentucky; Emalou Florey, Texas; Josephine Marion Kemp, New York.

COSTUME DESIGN AND COMMERCIAL ILLUSTRATION

Elizabeth Evans, Indiana; Bettie Jayne Reed, Iowa.

INTERIOR DECORATION

Dorothy Marie Jaeger, Illinois; Carroll H. Sheep, Arkansas.

EXPRESSION

Jean Bailey, Kansas; Marjorie Allee Crume, Kansas; Rozelle Emery, Georgia; Emalou Florey, Texas; Maxine Graham, Texas; Miriam Harwell, Tennessee; Charlotte Howard, Kentucky; Eva Elizabeth Jones, Missouri; Royena Louise Kipp, Kansas; Jane E. Ludwig, Indiana; Elizabeth Cooper Mastin, Alabama; Jane Meyer, West Virginia; Margaret Ellen Peebles, Tennessee.

SECRETARIAL TRAINING

Theodora Krauss, Michigan; Anna Margaret Millspaugh, Tennessee.

DANCING

Phyllis Oakleaf Carr, Oklahoma.

RIDING

Elsie Eleanor Sante, Missouri.

Honor Roll of High School Announced

The high school honor roll, composed of all students who made grades of "B" or above in all subjects has been announced for the second semester as follows:

First Year Class—Frances Carter, June Meriwether Davis, Mary Alene Edwards, Mary Elizabeth Henley, Corinne Howell, Elizabeth Ragland, Adelaide Roberts, Anne Stahlan, La Zelle Swensson, and Jean Tucker.

Second Year Class—Sue Perkins Craig, Dorothy Lehrer, Margaret Noland, and Henrietta Ruth.

Third Year Class—Jean Burk, Susan Cheek, Nelle Edwards, Ann Carolyn Gillespie, Llewellyna Granbery, Elaine Haile, Virginia McClellan, Jeannette Olliver, Dorothy Proctor, Peggy Smith, Sue Baylor Trulock, and Jane Vance.

Fourth Year Class—Grace Benedict, Joan Butterfield, Jeanne Cookson, Peggy Dickinson, Lucille Johnson, Marian Latta, Ellen Martin, Mary Morel, Frankie Patrick, and Mickie Perry.

Improvement List Released By Dean

The Dean's list is composed of ten per cent of the college students whose grades show the most improvement over the grades issued at the spring mid-semester. It includes for the second semester the following:

Mabel Blackman, Ellen Bowers, Mary Elizabeth Brown, Mary Byrne, Ella Marie Cain, Elizabeth Coe, Dorothy Colmery, Martha Anne Cooney, Martha Craig, Louise Fosgate, Marguerite Graves, Eulalie Halliburton, Ruth Hopkinson, Geneva Jacobs, Janet Jame.

Charlotte Lewis, Peggy McNeill, Jane Meyer, Gene Moore, Elizabeth Noe, Yvonne Norman, Frances Prince, Elizabeth Rauschenberg, Rebecca Rice, Polly Ann Schweizer, Eloise Southard, Jane Suiter, Marjorie Treadwell, Louise Windrow, and Lucile Wingate.

Denies Women Doctors Do Not Do Excellent Work

New York (ASP)—Women doctors have not only accomplished some of the best research work in America, but they are doing well in both institutional work and general practice, Dr. W. T. Sanger, president of the Medical College of Virginia, said recently in response to a virulent attack on women doctors by Dr. Oliver Wendell, California specialist, published in a nationally circulated magazine.

Dr. Sanger emphatically denied the California man's assertion that few women ever succeeded in becoming good doctors.

Says the *Daily Illini*:

"Courtship consists of a man chasing a woman until she catches him."

Members European Party Sail Aug. 18

The Ward-Belmont European party will bring its summer trip to a close August 25 when its members land at Quebec and Montreal aboard the *S. S. Duchess of Bedford*.

The time in August before the sailing from Southampton on the 18th will be spent in Germany, Belgium, Holland, and England. The itinerary for August follows: August 1, Berlin; August 2, Heidelberg; August 3, Mayence, Germany; August 4, Cologne; August 5, Brussels; August 6-7, Hague; August 8-12, London; August 12, Stratford; August 13-14, Grasmere, England; August 15-16, Edinburgh; and August 17, London.

POWER OF EDUCATION UPHELD BY DR. CHARLES A. ANDERSON

(Continued from page 1)

War, likewise, is an external element of catastrophe. The World War took a heavy toll on human life. It also ruined hundreds of millions of dollars worth of property. Many persons wonder why our present depression has come about and why it lasts so long. This is explained by the loss of the ablest men in the leading countries of the world and by the wanton destruction of so much property. War brings about the dissolution of social bonds.

Internal Elements

There are also certain internal elements of catastrophe. One of these is the irresponsible indifference of the human people. Many men are merely playing at jobs under the relief program of the National Government. Countless numbers have refused to work when it has been possible for them to be carried on the relief rolls. Certain model conditions have been set up by the government in which there is a well-equipped community house and a ready-made church. But somehow there is a lack of interest on the part of the people in these things which have cost them nothing to develop.

At the opposite end of the scale another internal element of catastrophe is irresponsible self-interest on the part of persons of wealth and power. Certain individuals have felt no sense of responsibility to the social order because of their wealth. Some captains of industry have taken enormous profits away from the people; corrupt politicians have "feathered their own nests" instead of working for the common good. This indifference and this self-interest will eventually lead us on to catastrophe unless they are checkmated in some way. These threats together with the external elements of catastrophe threaten to engulf our civilization.

Solutions in Education

One great solution to these stupendous modern problems lies in education. This education should be of certain types. Young people today need to be educated to a social outlook. The individual culture of bygone generations is inadequate. Modern conditions have forced upon us the keen realization of the inter-relation of mankind. By means of courses in Economics and Sociology and other related subjects, our colleges will do well to impress upon their students an awareness of the social forces which exist in the world today.

A second kind of education sorely needed today to avert catastrophe is understanding. Dr. Alexis Carrel, in his recent book entitled *Man the Unknown*, wars against the speed, noise and tension of modern life if we are to remain masters of it.

Emotions play such a prominent part in the life of great masses of people that there is a need for a fuller understanding of them. Among other things we need to control our emotions and to be guided to a sympathetic understanding of the many other persons who live in our world.

Co-operation is also a kind of education which is important to avert catastrophe. We need to be trained in feeling responsibility, for it is impossible for any person to live his individual life without regard for his fellowmen. Young people today should be trained to take a long view of life and to look at every situation from the standpoint of the ultimate good of all.

If we can educate young people today to a social outlook it will sound the death knell of dictatorships. If we can develop in young people a full understanding of themselves and others we shall eliminate communism. If we train young people to co-operate for the human good, wars will cease. A new hope will dawn for the masses. A fair return will be made to persons of talent. These are distant goals for education. They also may be made to serve as highways. If we travel forward by these highroads of a new civilization we shall have the real prospect of outstripping catastrophe.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Four Changes Announced in W.-B. Faculty

Departments of History, English, Dancing, and Home Economics Take New Members on Staffs

Four new faculty members are this fall welcomed to the Ward-Belmont teaching staff, one in each of the departments of English, History, Home Economics, and Dancing. Mrs. Leota Driver, Nashville, is taking over the position in the English department left vacant by Miss Katherine Lydell, who accepted a more advanced position with National Park Seminary. Mrs. Driver, in addition to her classes in English Composition, will have one class in Modern European History.

Mrs. Helen King Fiddler of Ames, Iowa, is taking the place in the Home Economics Department of Mrs. Ruth Pratt, who was married in June to Warren S. Cook. Miss Melvin H. Ellis, Lexington, Mississippi, is filling the vacancy left in the History Department by Miss Blanche Henry Clark, and Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, Boston, Massachusetts, is teaching dancing in the Physical Education Department in place of Miss Lois Balcom.

Mrs. Driver received her B.S. degree from Peabody College in 1924, her M.A. degree from Vanderbilt University in 1927, and her Ph.D. from Vanderbilt in 1932. Her M.A. and Ph.D. degrees were taken in English with a minor in History. Mrs. Driver has for the past six years been a part-time teacher and tutor here in English and History.

Mrs. Fiddler received her education at Iowa State College, taking both her B.S. and M.S. degrees there. Her M.S. degree, which she obtained in 1932, was taken with a major in Applied Art and a minor in Textiles and Clothing. Her B.S. degree was taken in Education.

Miss Ellis comes to Ward-Belmont with an A.B. and an M.A. degree, the former from the University of Mississippi and the latter from Duke University in 1935. She has taken additional work at the University of Alabama and at Grenada College in Grenada, Mississippi. Miss Ellis has

(Continued on page 4.)

School Welcomes Representatives

Ward-Belmont is always glad at this time of year to welcome upon the campus the school's field representatives in the various states. Those who do not live in Nashville have rooms in the dormitories and spend a great deal of time helping their new girls and visiting their old ones.

Last year for the first time meetings were arranged, through Mrs. Bryan, registrar, between the representatives and the heads of the different departments. The heads and members of each department met separately in Open Forum with these people who represent the school in other communities.

The ten regular representatives with whom the students will have an opportunity to become acquainted within the next two or three weeks and the territories in which they travel are as follows: Miss Lillia Towles, Kentucky and Indiana; Miss Allene Hill, Oklahoma, Kansas, and the Texas Panhandle; Miss Ella Prentice, Alabama, Florida, and Georgia; Miss Jane Pulver, Illinois, Minnesota, and Wisconsin; Mr. A. J. Smith, Tennessee and Arkansas; Miss Margaret D. Meyer, Michigan; Mrs. C. C. Christopher, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and part of West Virginia; Mrs. W. C. Mitcham, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Southern West Virginia; Miss Virginia Lockett, Iowa, Missouri, and Nebraska; and Miss Alma Paine, Texas.

In addition this past summer, three members of the regular Ward-Belmont staff have traveled for the school, Mrs. Avery Handly in Mississippi, Mrs. Mary S. Charlton in Kentucky, and Miss Nelle Major in the Eastern states.

Boarding Council Head



Anna Mary Pierce, president of the Boarding Student Council, is from Corsicanna, Texas. Her choice last year as "Eloquent" in the Milestones' A.B.C. Contest speaks for her poise and ease of expression.

More Credits Transferred

Graduates Continue Work in Senior Colleges

The mid-summer HYPHEN published a list of universities and colleges to which Seniors of last year have requested that their credits be sent. Since then many more such requests have come in, and even as the HYPHEN goes to press, some Seniors are making last-minute choices as to where they will continue school this year.

Although the transference of credits to a certain college does not necessarily mean that the girl will attend that college, it is probable that she will. Credits which have been transferred since July are as follows:

University of Oklahoma, Evelyn Braden and Nell Jane Ranck; *Michigan State College*, Ruth Carr; *University of Michigan*, Elizabeth Fawcett; *Purdue*, Martha Carson; *University of Mississippi*, Mary Leslie Cook; *Peabody*, Juliette Craig; *University of Kansas*, Marjorie Crume, Royena Kipp, and Helen Tibbets.

Duke, Louise Fosgate; *University of Arkansas*, Maxine Graham; *Skidmore*, Helen Hall; *University of Chattanooga*, Leora Hill; *Northwestern University*, Betsy Jones (also to *Cape Girardeau, (Mo.) State Teachers' College*) and Mamie Jones; *Southern Methodist University*, Helen Jones and Evelyn Norton; *Butler University*, Jane Ludwig.

Vanderbilt University, Jean McEwan, Martha Merryday, and Eliza-

(Continued on page 4.)

Miss Ross Returns

A very bright note in the opening of school is the return of Miss Olive Carter Ross to her classes in Art History and American Literature. Last December Miss Ross suffered an injury to her leg which kept her from the classroom during the second semester.

Miss Ross will this fall enter upon her thirty-first consecutive year as a member of the faculty of Ward Seminary and later Ward-Belmont. Her classes are among the most popular in the school. During her teaching career she has endeared herself to hundreds of Ward-Belmont students.

Y.W.C.A. President



Minnie Maud May, Summer, Mississippi, is the 1936-37 president of the Y.W.C.A. Last year she served the first semester as a member of the cabinet of the "Y" and the second semester as first vice-president.

First Year Enrollment in H. S. Is Unusually Good

The high school department is opening its 1936-37 season with an unusually large number of both day and boarding students enrolled in the first year class according to Miss Annie Allison, principal. A great number of high school graduates of last year are returning to continue their work in the college department.

Few changes are being made in the faculty of the senior and junior high schools. Miss Evelyn Widell, a Ward-Belmont graduate of 1932, will instruct the high school chemistry classes, taking the place of Miss Helen Grizzard who was married August 20. Miss Widell has for the past two years been a part-time teacher in this department. Miss Louise Hall will have charge of the library.

Miss Ruth Cartwright and Miss Eugenia Moseley will continue with the junior high school classes.

Day Student President



Mary Alice Herbert, president of the Day Student Council, is benefited by the experience of last year having been second vice-president of that organization. Naturally, she is from Nashville.

Freshmen Given Tests Tomorrow

Serve as Means of Placing Students in Classes

The attention of first-year college students is called to the fact that tomorrow, both morning and afternoon, will be devoted to tests. The time and places in which these tests will be given are posted on the bulletin boards in Middlemarch and Big Ac and freshmen are asked to consult these. They are also asked to bring at least two well-sharpened pencils to the tests.

The Otis Test of Mental Achievement and the English Placement Test will be given in the morning the Thurstone Personality Schedule and the Library Methods Exemption Examination in the afternoon. Both the Otis Test and the Personality Schedule are well-known tests and have been given for years at Ward-Belmont.

The scores on these tests have no bearing on the admission of the freshman students, but are rather a means of placing them in classes better and in acquainting teachers and students with any weaknesses in previous preparation.

The English Placement Test is the first step in deciding in just which section of Freshman English a student belongs. It is a result of months of study by a committee of three: Mr. Donner, chairman, Miss Ewing, and Miss Pugh. The emphasis is chiefly upon ability to read and comprehend.

(Continued on page 4.)

School Opens Year 1936-37 This Morning

More Students Enrolled from Texas, Oklahoma, Alabama and Michigan Than Any Other States

This morning at eleven o'clock Ward-Belmont officially opened its 24th year as a junior college and preparatory school. These opening exercises also marked its 72nd year as a school devoted to the education of young women, Ward Seminary having been founded in 1864.

Special trains bearing Ward-Belmont students began arriving in Nashville yesterday afternoon from Texas, Arkansas, and Oklahoma. They continued arriving until 7:45 this morning when the specials from Chicago and Kansas City came in. New students were met on the campus by old ones, who had organized, under the direction of the Presidents' Council, an information desk and orientation committee.

Registration has been taking place both yesterday and today. The first classes will meet tomorrow morning at 8:30 o'clock.

The enrollment this year brings students from 32 of the 48 states. Leading the states in number of students enrolled are: Texas, Oklahoma, Michigan, and Alabama. Tennessee, Indiana, Kentucky, and Georgia are also sending a record number of students. States represented this year are as follows: Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, West Virginia, and Wisconsin.

Five Famous Artists Appear on Series

The Artists' Series will this year include, in addition to Branson de Cou and his Dream Pictures, five artists well-known in the field of music: Jascha Heifetz, violinist; Agnes Davis, soprano; Charles Kullman, tenor; and Ethel Bartlett and Rae Robertson, two piano team.

Jascha Heifetz will open the Series with his first appearance on the Ward-Belmont stage since 1933. At that time he was greeted with a most enthusiastic audience of students and townspeople. Heifetz has been successively an infant prodigy, a boy wonder, an adolescent sensation. He is today a world name. For the past two seasons he has been soloist with Toscanini in the Beethoven and the Brahms Cycles.

Agnes Davis first won national prominence in 1927 as winner of the first prize in the Atwater-Kent Radio Contest. Since then her rise to fame has been rapid. The season 1934-35 was starred with engagements; appearances with the Philadelphia Orchestra under conductors Reiner and Smallens in the operas "Rosenkavalier," "Hänsel and Gretel," and "Falstaff," soloist with Eugene Ormandy in Handel's "Messiah" and Mahler's Second Symphony, recordings under Stokowski of his concert version of "Götterdämmerung."

Charles Kullmann returns for a tour of the United States after successes abroad with leading opera houses and concert organizations, in the cinema, and with Toscanini at the Salzburg 1935 Festival. Kullman is now first lyric tenor of the Vienna State Opera and has also been engaged for leading roles at the Florentine May Festival. Before going to Europe he was featured member of the American Opera Company.

After having had enviable individual careers, Ethel Bartlett and Rae Robertson are now winning triumphs together in recitals of music for two pianos. Ethel Bartlett, a native of

(Continued on page 3.)

Family Loyalty Shown

The opening of school this year brings an unusually large number of new girls related to former students of Ward Seminary, Belmont College, and Ward-Belmont. Perhaps in no better way is the loyalty of alumnae shown than in the continued attendance at the school of members of their families.

In addition, Ward-Belmont has the distinction of having on the campus this fall a Senior-Middle who, according to the records in the Alumnae Office, has had more relatives to attend the school than any other one person. This girl is Julia Wooten Scott, Chickasha, Oklahoma, whose mother attended Belmont College in 1912. In addition, four aunts and three cousins have gone to school here as follows: Effie *Wooten* Siddons (Mrs. B. P.), Belmont '12; Vickie *Wooten* Durand (Mrs. A. L.), Belmont '10; Corinne *Wooten* Miller (Mrs. C. E.), '18; Ruby *Wooten* Blalock (Mrs. R. W.), '24; Ann Durand, '33; Mary Effie Durand, '34; and Corinne *Durand* Martin (Mrs. Bud), ex '36.

Sisters lead the list of Ward-Belmont relatives. Following are new girls who have been preceded here by sisters: Belle Vanderbilt, Chicago, whose sister, Mary Ruth Vanderbilt, graduated in 1934; Martha Gilchrist, Silver City, New Mexico, sister of Marion *Gilchrist* Bice (Mrs. S. A.), '33; Helen Gardner, Cincinnati, sister of Mabel Gardner, ex '31; Carolyn Evans, Aberdeen, Mississippi, sister of Maria Evans, ex '31; Phoebe Farris, Ardmore, Pennsylvania, whose sister, Clara Lee *Farris* Brown (Mrs. C. D.) was a member of the high school class of 1931.

Louise Curfman, Salida, Colorado, sister of Jane Curfman, '36; Mary Buford Francis, Knoxville, Tennessee, sister of Lucile *Francis* Dominick (Mrs. George D.), '30; Marie Smith, Birmingham, Alabama, sister of Annelle Smith, '36; Susan Norris, Ada, Oklahoma, sister of Ada Norris, Belmont, '12; Peggy Shindel, Dallas, Texas, sister of Kathryn Shindel, ex '33; and Nancy Reed, Schenectady, New York, sister of Barbara *Reed* Hotaling, '31.

Three students are bringing their sisters back to school with them this fall as follows: Rachael Hamilton, Dalton, Georgia, sister of Emily Hamilton, '37; Jane Byrne, Fort Worth, Texas, sister of Mary Byrne, '37; and Helen DuVernet, Albany, Georgia, sister of Polly DuVernet, '37.

Betty Murtagh, Algona, Iowa, a Senior-Middle this year, has been preceded by two sisters: Helen *Murtagh* Hutchinson (Mrs. T. C.), '25, and Ann *Murtagh* Peterson (Mrs. M. A.), ex '28.

Cousins of former Ward-Belmont students enrolled for 1936-37 are as follows: Nancy Doherty, Reed City, Michigan, cousin of Eunicemary Bicknell, '35; Carolyn McKenzie, Ashburn, Georgia, cousin of Emily McKenzie, '31; Alice Schwartz, Salina, Kansas, cousin of Foss O'Donnell, '29, Betty O'Donnell, '30, and Kathleen O'Donnell, '32; Margaret Williamson, Spencer, West Virginia, cousin of Thelma Hardeman, '23.

Two daughters are: Mary Bond Wilkirson, Hillsboro, Texas, whose mother, Thenia *Spell* Morrow (Mrs. Will) and aunt, Sue Spell, attended Belmont College; and Mary Aubyn Townsend, Dallas, Texas, whose mother, Aubyn *Hunt* Townsend (Mrs. Rex) attended Ward-Belmont in 1917.

Mary La Rue Coleman, Dallas, Texas, is the niece of Lois *Coleman* Hamilton (Mrs. D. T.), '16; and Clara Louise Pennington, Louisville, Kentucky, is the niece of LaUna Lucas who attended Belmont College.

Mrs. Handly, Ward, '04, and Mrs. Bryan, Ward, '07, will both have relatives on the campus this year, Mrs. Handly being represented by her niece, Gertrude Handly of Chattanooga, Tennessee, and Mrs. Bryan by a cousin Mary Anderson Harris of Courtland, Alabama.

One student, Frances Jane Harper, Cincinnati, is the granddaughter of Frances *Williamson* Johnson (Mrs. Granville S.), who attended Ward Seminary in 1882.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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MARGARET KEYES CLARK *Editor*
MISS ELIZABETH PHILLIPS *Faculty Advisor*

EDITORIAL

Hyphen Tryouts

The HYPHEN endeavors to express the thoughts and ideas of the students at Ward-Belmont. Any girl interested in becoming a member of its staff is asked to come to the HYPHEN Office in Pembroke next to the Bank and Bookroom. Tryouts will be made for the next two weeks and after that the permanent staff will be announced.

Thirty Days Hath September!

September is a wonderful month! As little girls with slates, pigtails, and apples we probably doubted it, but now as young women in high school and college we can fully appreciate September. The wheels start rolling again; people return from vacations, refreshed and eager to get back into the old routine; fall clothes appear along with fall weather, and we get ready to go to college. For new girls it was a thrilling experience to get "college wardrobes" ready and for old girls it was fun to rummage through last year's clothes and replace and replenish until satisfied.

But there is much more to September than returning from summer trips and shopping for winter clothes. September has an elevated position among months of our college year that cannot be questioned. This first month that we are in school is a great deciding factor in our success or failure in any school anywhere. We plant the seeds for lasting friendships and consequently assure ourselves of school happiness for the ensuing months! First impressions aren't necessarily lasting ones, but they never fail to make an imprint on our susceptible associates.

Clubs are looking for new talent as earnestly as Diogenes searched for an honest man. All of us are looking for worthy friends to hitch to in order to overcome the first miserable pangs of gaping, biting homesickness. And most of all the faculty, our hall mothers, our school heads are looking for *us*. They want to know us, where we're from, what we're interested in, what halls we live in.

September is most assuredly our month, our best month. It may be a difficult month, because we have to make adjustments, and get used to being on our own, and as such it's an invaluable month. Walter Dill Scott said, "Success or failure in business is caused more by mental attitude even than by mental capacities." How true, how true that is of college life as well! Super-intelligent people frequently burn out before they are sufficiently illuminated. Industry is what makes for success in Ward-Belmont and anything we attempt to do. If we keep our minds open to accept other people and their opinions, and go out for everything we hope to get—then full steam ahead, college!

The Bluebook—What Is It?

Probably one of the first things that greets the new student's eyes after she has felt her bed, looked in the closet, and scrutinized the view from the window, is the little book with a blue cover that lies on her desk, entitled "The Ward-Belmont Handbook."

There are numerous ways of receiving this book. You may throw it in the wastebasket; you may put it away and then forget it; you may glance through it; you may try to absorb all between its covers in one sitting. None of these ways will be satisfactory.

May we suggest a way to the new students. This little book is valuable. With it, lies the power of starting you off right at Ward-Belmont. It is not a manual of rules; it is a source book of school information. Take it, become acquainted with its sections. Study it as you would study any source book of information. And don't put it away where you can't find it, for its value lies in the help it can give you as you live your school life.

For instance, on page 25 is the Order of the Day. When on Friday you are ready to go to your first class, turn to that page and find when it starts. When your invitations to clubs arrive and Del Vers and Anti-Pan sound like unknown quantities, turn to page 31 and see where they are and who are their presidents. When you are ready to take a week-end off campus, turn to "Social Regulations" and find what are the rules governing it. When you are wondering about the various extra-curicular activities, look in your Bluebook and find out what they are.

And so we say, "Take up your Bluebook, put your name in it, and refer to it when questions arise." It will help immensely in your adjustment to school life.

Did I Remember?

For the next two months we'll probably all be finding that we forgot to remember heaps of things we need. Then we'll ride along pretty smoothly until tests and examinations start and we'll find our memory has failed again. Memory is a fleeting thing that elusively dances around and flirts with us. Sometimes we remember things that are insignificant while important things entirely escape us. Marshal Field has given us twelve things to remember which are as important as the twelve months of the year.

1. *The value of time.* Alas and alack, we'll probably continually remember how valuable time is from accumulating minors and majors for tardiness in returning to school. We also must learn to use our time well.

2. *The success of perseverance.* An important victory was won by Robert Bruce because a spider was successful in a seventh attempt.

3. *The pleasure of working.* Joy in the thing we have to do releases us from boredom.

4. *The divinity of simplicity.* Every year simplicity is becoming more prominent. Cars are streamlined. Ultra-smart clothes are very plain. But divinity lies in simplicity of character and personality.

5. *The worth of character.* Look around you and see the best-liked, most attractive girls on campus. Beauty of character, not physical attractiveness is their success story.

6. *The power of kindness.* Try it out as an experiment. Our best opportunities are right now while everyone is new and lonesome.

7. *The influence of example.* Influence is something we both give and take. We should be careful how we lead and what and where we follow.

8. *The obligation of duty.* My, what an important factor in college life that is. We have duties toward ourselves, our clubs, our school which are obligations our honor insists that we meet.

9. *The wisdom of economy.* Forsooth, how soon we learn to walk by the tearoom when there are—ahem! obligations to meet.

10. *The virtue of patience.* Virtue is the word alright, and patience is a quality few of us are blessed with to any large extent. We should try to acquire it, by all means.

11. *The improvement of talent.* Therein, my fine young lady, lies a field of endeavor which is tremendously important to each of us right now. Modern young people are everyday probing for their talent and developing it to its best extent. That is why we have come to Ward-Belmont—to find our talents and improve them to the utmost degree. If our talent is only in being a lady, or should we say *first* in being a lady, then we'll be ladies when we leave.

12. *The joy of originating.* We may not be original, but we can make a new stitch in our knitting that has never been done before. (That's alright, someone will unravel it for you!) Being original is lots of fun (we're told) and since no two of us are alike, it shouldn't be very difficult.

Twelve remembers aren't very many, and Mr. Field has chosen them well. Try them out, you might enjoy them!

Editor of Hyphen



Margaret Keyes Clark, Louisville, Kentucky, is editor of the HYPHEN. *During her one previous semester at Ward-Belmont, she showed her writing ability through her contributions to the* HYPHEN *and by being chosen a member of Wordsmith, honorary literary club.*

Day Students Have New Meeting Place

When the day students have their first club meetings of the year, they will inaugurate a new clubhouse. The gray stone building which is located on the east side of the campus next to the first asphalt tennis court has been turned over to the four day student clubs.

This building has for a number of years been used for the Elementary School classes. It is a three-story building with large rooms. One room on the first floor, two on the second, and one on the third will be used as individual clubrooms for the Aristons, Angkors, Triads, and Eccowasins. In addition, there will be on the first floor a living-room and dressing room.

For the past several years the day students have been holding their regular Tuesday morning meetings in the house which was last year converted into a clubhouse for the Woman's Club.

New Terminal Course in Home Economics Dept.

A new course has this year been added in the Department of Home Economics. Titled Home Economics 1, 2, it has been devised as a portion of the Terminal Cultural Curriculum, which provides for the needs of students who do not expect to attend a senior college upon completion of their junior college experience.

This course consists of three hours per week lecture on the economics of the household, child care and training, and home furnishings. Miss Margaret Looft, Director of the Department of Home Economics, will conduct the course.

FOUR MAIDS AND A MAN

VIRGINIA WHITE, '37

One night I sat before the fire reminiscing, and as I dreamed, four young girls came and gathered 'round me. I watched the firelight play on each of their faces. They were all so lovely and yet so different.

One was Winter Night. She was beautiful and sophisticated and loved by all. Her black, black hair was sprinkled with tiny diamond stars and her shoulders were covered by a white ermine scarf of snow—soft and light as a feather. Her laugh was high and penetrating, and her teeth were white and sharp. She swished briskly along when she walked with her head in the air, throwing cold glances over her shoulder now and then. She was tall and dignified and breathtaking in her loveliness.

Another was Spring Morning. She was youngest of all and had a sweet, fresh look about her. She was dressed in a clean, bright, green frock that came above her pretty dimpled knees. In her hair she had fastened tiny buds of pink, purple, yellow, and white flowers that gave off a dewy fragrance. Hundreds of damp ringlets curled all over her forehead, and her cheeks were flushed with sunrise. Her eyes sparkled like small pools with the sun shining on them, and on her lips was the rustling laughter of the new leaves on the trees. She moved with the lightness and grace of a deer.

Still another was Autumn Afternoon. Her hair attracted you first with its wild, flaming beauty. It was a lovely burnished gold—untamed, unruly, and unbelievably curly. Her cheeks were bright and red as the most luscious apples, and her smile was tender and kindly. She, herself, was as wild as her hair, and rushed from one place to another without tiring. She was boisterous and free, but at times she could be deceivingly mild. She had on a wooly dress of brown and yellow with little tassles of football players on it.

Last of all was Summer Night. She of the langorous, sleepy eyes and the slow, soft drawl. She, who was soft and small and lovable. Her hair was silky and perfumed with the heavy scent of roses. Her heavy eyelashes were like forests rimming the open spaces of her eyes. Her fingertips on my hot forehead were cool as a light breeze. Her breath was warm and tickling on my cheek. She danced teasingly away when I approached—ever luring me on. She was lazy and eager at once, and always she left me contented and dozing.

I tried to keep these four always with me, but one by one they drifted away; and I was left . . . alone . . . by the fireside. . . .

EAGLE FEATHER

The following poetry selections are by Margaret Keyes Clark, '37, Editor of the HYPHEN.

September

Swimming is over,
Golf and tennis, too.
Summer has left us.
We've new things to do.

Pencils and books.
Erasers and such.
Eight months to learn in,
And we must know much.

But life here in school
Is not all found in a book.
You'll find swimming and tennis
If you'll only look.

There are scores of things
To keep one busy.
And if you don't agree
You're just an old sissy.

Youth

Little shovels and buckets of sand,
She pours it through from hand to hand.
The hour is passing, the sand pours through.
Dear youth, all of life lies before you!

My Diary

Little book, to me
You are far grander
Than others could be.

You know my secrets, everyone.
You know all my life,
Since my "Teens" have begun.

I'm quite sure you're useless
To all but me,
But I love every ink splotch
And dash that I see!

Change

The theatre was still, no rustle of sound
And she on her toes
On her strong, fleeting toes
In her bright, shining costume
Made gay pirouettes.

Now two and three, and on and on.
Her skirt flying madly
Whirling wildly and faster
As her small satin slippers
Made gay pirouettes.

The theatre, now a movie house
Is quiet, no rustle of sound.
Gay, little pirouettes
Strong, fleeting pirouettes
Bright, shining pirouettes
Have long since gone.

Come Morning

I think I saw a dream last night
It was rose and green and blue.
On one side was a fragrant garden.
And in the corner I found you.

You stood beneath a cherry tree.
Your eyes were bright and shy.
You wore a dainty, rosebud frock.
A tiny kitten played close by.

The breeze toyed in your curly hair.
Your smile was gay and sweet.
Cherry blossoms kissed your neck,
And I kneeled humble at your feet.

Now morning and the garbage man
Awake me with no tact.
Would I could find you once again.
But alas, no hope of that.

Aspirations of a Small Girl

Perhaps some day when I've grown up
I'll perform a noble feat.
People will want my autograph
And kings will come for me to meet.

I'll wear sables and diamond hair pins.
My shoe soles of solid gold.
And have caviar with the president
Before I'm grey and old.

I think my house shall be of glass,
My bedroom in black and white.
I'll have a swimming pool on my roof
With captured stars to light it at night.

Of course, if you're good and sweet to me
While my hair is stringy and straight,
I may invite you to tea some time,
But you better had not be late!

Milestones Editor



Anna May Mood, 1937 Milestones Editor, is from Hanover, Pennsylvania. Last year she served as associate editor of the yearbook, and as a member of the HYPHEN *staff. She was outstanding in athletics and in the department of art and was winner of the Evelyn McCall Memorial Award, given to the outstanding Senior-Middle of the Penta Tau Club.*

New Member in Home Department — Miss Kimbrough Returns

A new member of the Home Department this year will be Miss Katherine Hatcher of Trenton, Kentucky. Miss Hatcher attended the University of Kentucky and Newton's Business College at Hopkinsville, Kentucky. During the past summer she has been a reporter on *The Nashville Banner*.

Miss Mary Kimbrough, who was employed in the Infirmary the last six weeks last year, is back this year. Miss Kimbrough received her training at Barr's Infirmary in Nashville and last year was engaged in private duty. She is from Pulaski, Tennessee. Miss Kimbrough and Miss Lillian Lower will be the regular nurses in charge of the Infirmary.

Five Famous Artists Appear in Series

(Continued from page 1)

London, has been called "one of England's most beautiful women." Rae Robertson is a Scotsman and an M.A. of Edinburgh University. As students they fell in love and married. Their first joint concert was a sensation and since then their names have become internationally known. They appeared at Ward-Belmont three years ago.

Again this year Branson de Cou will bring his pictures in color, which he shows in accompaniment with appropriate music. Mr. de Cou has been coming to Ward-Belmont for many years and his pictures last year of Japan were particularly enjoyed.

Hyphen Escorts New Students on Personally Conducted Tour

Step right up, ladies! You are now before South Front. This is the view you will have before you for eight months as you ride the street car back to school from town and country. As we enter you'll find the chapel on the right. Pretty soon you'll have a seat all your own which will be your spot for chapel each day and all concerts during the year. Across from the chapel is a staircase leading to the balcony of chapel and also North Front where the faculty members reside.

A little farther on and to your left reclines one entrance to the dining-room. Whether you eat to live or live to eat you'll still consume your vitamins in this room (besides the tea-room, Toddle House, Candyland, Mocker's, etc.) We'll just take a peak in and continue on our way. When we reach the end of the hall we find Middlemarch—how you'll love Middlemarch. You see that's where you'll get mail morning and afternoons, that is if you convince Tom and Dick that you are trustworthy of their correspondence. Miss Lester's window is also in Middlemarch. She takes orders for flowers for Mother's birthday, sends out cleaning, sells stamps, etc. Also don't overlook the very convenient slot for housemail, it's to the right of the post office window.

Now we'll go back to the hall we turned off of to come to Middlemarch, and we'll find another entrance to the dining-room. To the right is the kitchen entrance, and to the left a stairway leading to Founders Hall. This is one of the dormitories added to the original mansion, now "Rec" Hall. Fidelity is the "dorm" at the other end. Now we'll leave "Rec" Hall, and take the left curve of the circle.

First we come to Heron Hall. This is the home of high school students or "preps" as the college girls dub them. The Chatter Box, or tearoom is beneath Heron. There's lots of fun to be had there. Next in line is Pembroke. This is the Senior-Middle or college freshmen dormitory. Underneath it is the school bank, book store, and HYPHEN office. You'll also notice the tennis and badminton courts, riding ring, and athletic field behind Pembroke and the next dormitory, which is Senior Hall.

Following the circle around we come to the Academic Building, "Big Ac," where college classes are held. The gymnasium with bowling alleys, and swimming pool is also here. Behind "Ac" is club village with the clubs built in a semi-circle around a courtyard which contains the singing tower in which are the Ward-Belmont chimes. Here we all spend lots of our extra minutes.

You'll also notice sundry summer houses, iron dogs, and deers on campus. These are all remnants of the old mansions and have been in their respective places since the beginning of Ward-Belmont. And that just about covers the high spots. If you've missed anything or can't find something, just ask the first person you see and she'll tell you. Good luck, we're awfully glad to have you!

Number of Sisters Enrolled This Year

As the enrollments have come in from day to day, it has been interesting to note the different sisters who are coming together to Ward-Belmont. Of these sisters, two sets are twins, Anne and Martha Browning from Lee's Summit, Missouri, who will be Seniors this year; and Martha and Mary Phillips of Wheeling, West Virginia, who are coming for their first year.

Other sisters who will be together upon the campus are: Jane and Mary Byrne, Fort Worth, Texas; Martha and Nancy Chaney, De Witt, Arkansas; Helen and Polly DuVernet, Albany, Georgia; Emily and Rachael Hamilton, Dalton, Georgia; Barbara and Joan Jobson, Oil City, Pennsylvania; Jo and Martha Meux, Brownsville, Tennessee; Betty and Sara Redmond, Birmingham, Alabama; Jane and Laura Mae Thompson, Minneapolis, Minnesota; and Lenora, Lydia, and Nina Yturria, Brownsville, Texas.

Senior Class President



Laura Mae Carpenter, Senior Class president, comes from Minneapolis, Minnesota. As a Senior-Middle, she was treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. the first semester, chapel proctor the second semester, and a member of the HYPHEN *staff.*

Do You "Doodle"?

It will be quite some time before the majority of us forget a movie which was released last spring, "Mr. Deeds Goes to Town." The clever plot was accentuated by a new word for an ancient pastime. Every time "doodling" was mentioned on the screen, everyone in the audience roared. Mr. Deeds made some interesting observations about the ancient art. "Doodling," to his mind, is characteristic of many people as an aid to concentration. Some "doodlers" can think better by producing noise. Friend Longfellow Deeds played a tuba to start his mental apparatus functioning. Some folks think easier by drumming on wood with their finger nails. Many people claim that playing a piano in various keys is relaxing and aids greatly in concentration. Radios form a charming background for some minds to work with.

Have you ever noticed the progress of concentration at a dinner party? As each person offers his contribution, he probably "doodles" in some manner. He may draw designs on the cloth with his spoon, rattle the ice in his glass, stir his coffee violently, or indulge in grotesque facial expressions. The ladies will "doodle" with a bracelet or necklace, tap their heels, or twist curls in their hair. There are very few people who do not "doodle" in some way.

Probably the most excessive use of "doodling" is during the development of a telephone conversation. As a rule, talking over the "phone" requires some thought—how we love to "doodle" while we're thinking! If a telephone pad could speak, it would be great fun to hear the various constructions residing thereon defined. Each member of a family usually has his own stamp for "doodling," and one could make interesting observations as to how long each member talks according to the number of his stamp that he left behind him.

Some people make rows of eights, zeros, or other digits, and in an interview with an "eight" we might hear—"Jerry always draws me when he talks to Jill. In just *eight* months they're going to marry, and so he's very fond of that number. Of course, pretty soon he'll be making sevens. I hate to see him start on sevens, though, because he has almost reached a state of perfection with eights. He can make them out of two hearts, or two wedding rings, or fill them with two faces."

Many conversationalists write their names over and over again. Do you suppose that writing their own names helps them to concentrate on what they are saying to other people? Offhand, I can think of lots of people who must indulge in writing their names, because their conversations are usually rather irrelevant! "Sweet sixteens" enjoy writing the name of their very best girls with a plus between her name and theirs. They usually elaborate with huge scrolls or ruffled hearts, and print capital letters that the medieval monks would have been proud to claim.

And so it goes! Is "doodling" reminiscent of cave man pastimes and picture letters? Or are we retreating back to the Stone Age, or is there some benefit derived? Obviously our race would make no progress without employing its grey matter. Nothing can be accomplished without thinking, and since "doodling" is usually connected with thinking, don't be ashamed of drawing eights, or circles with curly-cues on. If most of us "doodle" to help us think, then those who don't should acquire the habit!

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Club Rushing Begins Today

New Members to Be Chosen Within Two Weeks

There are ten social clubs on the campus for boarders, and within two weeks every girl living in W.-B. will be a member of one of these clubs. The choice is for each individual girl to make.

A great amount of campus life depends upon the friendly competition among clubs. Athletics particularly depend upon club sponsorship and make for thrilling inter-club games. Of course, inter-class games are some of the high spots of the year, as well. Then each club aspires toward a citizenship cup which is awarded at the end of the year. This award is based on the individual girls as well as the club in its entirety. Everything good or bad one does counts for or against her club's chances for the cup.

This week and next each girl will be rushed by the ten clubs. New students will probably be so mixed up, meet so many people, and have so much fun that they won't know which foot they stand on. Each club has to follow certain rushing regulations so that the competition will be absolutely fair. Here are the regulations:

(1) New students may be visited, but not pledged for membership in any club until the close of the rushing season.

(2) No entertainment of any kind, except the All-Club Reception (at which time each new girl visits each of the clubs) requiring the expenditure of money, shall be permitted during the rushing season.

(3) Each girl will have an opportunity of stating her choice of clubs. Each club presents a list of girls in order of preference.

(4) Each student of Ward-Belmont is expected to be a member of some club.

Location of Clubs

For the benefit of the new students, the location of the ten boarding clubs are as follows: Entering Club Village by Senior Hall, there are eight clubs on the left in a semi-circle in the following order: (1) Anti-Pandora, (2) T. C., (3) Del Vers, (4) Tri-K, (5) Penta Tau, (6) X. L., (7) Osiron, and (8) Agora. The A. K. Club is located at the foot of the Tower and the F. F. House is on the right as one enters the Village by Senior Hall.

Day Students

The day student clubs meet every Tuesday. Rushing is carried on similar to that of the boarders. However, the four clubs, Angkor, Ariston, Triad, and Eccowasin do not entertain separately, but have one main reception, which will be held Monday afternoon, September 21, at 4 o'clock in Rec Hall.

Each club will receive in a separate room and new students will be introduced to all club members and sponsors. Later in the afternoon, new girls will be given fifteen minutes to visit any club of their preference.

At 5 o'clock tea will be served in Recreation Hall, at which time a silent period on the subject of clubs will be observed.

Four Changes Announced in W.-B. Faculty

(Continued from page 1)

for a number of years been a member of the Junior High School faculty in Lexington, Mississippi.

New Dancing Teacher

Miss Delaney is a graduate of Chalif School in New York, where she was the Gold Medal Graduate of her class, signifying she was the best student of that year. She has studied extensively under the following teachers in the East: *Tap*—Jack Donahue, James Shanahan, and Billy Newsome; *Ballet*—Ivan Tarasoff, Albertina Rasch, L. Galspern, Alex Yakeleff, Mr. V. Swaboda, and Francis Chalif; *Ballroom*—Rose Byrne, Dorothy Norman Cropper, and Thomas Riley; *Spanish*—Paco Cansino; *Modern*—Jerome Andrews, and Polly Korcheen. She has also had work at the Le Quorne Studios and the Perry Mansfield School.

Miss Delaney has taught in Boston and Gloucester, Massachusetts, and last year had her own studio. At Ward-Belmont she will teach ballet, toe, tap, modern, ballroom, national, character, and acrobatic dancing.

Pay to Be Rushed

New York (ACP).—All students at Hunter College here wishing to join sororities will have to pay 25 cents for the privilege of being rushed, under a new policy of the Pan-Hellenic Association.

Head of Athletic Assn.



The president of the Athletic Association is Lois Whiteman from Greenwich, Connecticut. Her ability to fill this position is evidenced by the fact that last year she was a member of the hockey varsity and made her club teams in tennis, basketball, baseball, bowling, and track.

Calendar

September 16-21

Wednesday, Sept. 16—Entertainment in evening for entire school by members of Boarding Student Council.

Thursday, Sept. 17—Club houses open. Every new girl invited to some club.
Entertainment in evening by Y.W.C.A.

Friday, Sept. 18—No social events. Time to get settled.

Saturday, Sept. 19—All-Club Reception for boarders at 7:30.

Sunday, Sept. 20—Drive around Nashville for new girls immediately after dinner.
Vespers at 5 o'clock in Club Village followed by supper in club houses.

Monday, Sept. 21—Day student Reception for new girls in Recreation Hall at 4 o'clock.

More Credits Transferred

(Continued from page 1.)

beth Rudolph; *Barnard College*, Jane Meyer; *Sweet Briar*, Edwine Schmid; *University of Kentucky*, Elizabeth Rogers; *Massachusetts General Hospital*, Pauline Myers; *Washington University* (St. Louis), Elizabeth Siegmund; *George Washington University*, Mary Norman West; *Converse College* (Spartanburg, S. C.), Mary Donnan Wilson; *Brenau College*, Mary Frances Launius.

Freshmen Given Tests Tomorrow

(Continued from page 1.)

One section is a vocabulary test; another is a spelling test.

Actual final placement of students in English sections will be deferred until English composition teachers have a chance to get acquainted with the students and make some informal tests of their own. This will be within possibly ten days or two weeks.

Each test and each section of each test has its own time allotment; students will be held closely to the time limits so that results may be comparable.

All freshmen will be excused from their regular classes tomorrow to take the tests. Seniors are expected to meet all classes numbered above 20.



STUDENTS!

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Clubs, Halls, Classes Elect New Sponsors

Two Social Clubs, Seniors, Founders, Fidelity Make Choice

Five new sponsors have been appointed on the Ward-Belmont campus for this scholastic term. Miss Betty O'Donnell has been re-elected as Senior Class sponsor after a very successful year last year. Miss O'Donnell is also the sponsor of the Twentieth Century Club of which she was a member when a former Ward-Belmont student. Her home is in Junction City, Kansas. After graduating from this school, Miss O'Donnell received her B.S. degree from Sargent School of Boston University.

The new club sponsors elected this year are: Miss Mary Louise Ogden as Del Vers' sponsor and Miss Camilla Nance as Penta Tau sponsor.

This is Miss Ogden's second year on the campus, and, as she is a very enthusiastic person, she will be a peppy sponsor for the Del Vers' Club. Miss Ogden is from Knoxville, Tennessee, and received her education from the University of Tennessee and the University of Illinois.

Miss Nance is from Marshall, Texas. She graduated from Ward-Belmont, and later received her B.S. degree from Sargent School, Boston University. Miss Nance is a very logical person to take over the Penta Tau sponsorship as she was a member of the Club when in school here during the years 1931 and 1932. Miss Nance was a member of her club teams in all sports. She was manager of water-polo in the Athletic Association, and was a member of the hockey varsity.

The halls, Fidelity and Founders, have new sponsors this year also. Miss Elizabeth Phillips is the sponsor in Fidelity, and Mrs. Leota Driver in Founders.

Miss Phillips is from New Castle, Indiana. She attended Ward-Belmont during 1930 and 1931 where, during these two years, she was Proctor of Fidelity Hall and President of the Student Council. Miss Phillips received her B.S. degree from Northwestern University.

(Continued on page 2)

Classes in Dancing And Riding Popular

Miss Catherine E. Morrison, Director of the Department of Physical Education, reports that things are progressing rapidly in that department and that as soon as the physical examinations and conferences are over the regular classes will start. They are to be announced sometime next week.

The special classes in dancing are quite popular with the girls, and both these and the riding classes are rapidly filling. There are twenty girls taking the certificate course in riding this semester.

Competitive hockey will start as soon as the club organization becomes final.

The tennis singles tournament will begin Friday, October 2. All girls interested, no matter how little experience they have had, are invited to enter by signing up on the paper to be posted on the Athletic Bulletin Board Monday or Tuesday of next week.

New Plan Adopted by Day Student Clubs

The four day student club sponsors with their chosen committees met with Miss Sisson and Miss Cayce Tuesday afternoon to make out the list of new day student social club members. A new plan of placing the same number of girls from the different grades of school in each club has been adopted. It is thought that in this way competition in sports will be on a level basis. Also, this has been devised to do away with some of the clubs having all high school girls and others having all college girls. Invitations into the clubs will be sent out to the new girls on Monday.

New York Critic Offers Correspondence Course

In New York City, Anton Romatka has become a real service to poets both in the United States and in foreign countries. As an experienced writer and critic himself, he has published five books which enable writers to enrich and widen their scopes and styles of poetic expression. He teaches self-criticism and through this, prepares the writer to make his own corrections instead of having manuscripts returned because of careless mistakes. Having mastered these first essentials, the poet will find that less time is needed for the structure and framework of the poem, and that the correct method of expression will come subconsciously. The finished piece of work will show that the author understands and has thoroughly learned his art.

This is just an outline of his course, but if anyone is interested, he may receive further information by writing to Anton Romatka, Poet, Critic, and Publisher, 25 West 3rd Street, New York City.

Famous Tenor Opens Season

John McCormack to Give Concert October 12

It was announced this week by Mrs. L. C. Naff, manager of the Ryman, that John McCormack will open the season at the auditorium with a concert on October 12.

Since 1916, Mr. McCormack has made frequent visits to this city and has attracted large and enthusiastic crowds on each occasion. After two years in the British Isles, where the noted artist gave sixty-five concerts, he is back in the states. The great lyric tenor has stated that in an effort to create and retain interest, his programs usually include several popular songs. He also said that he thought by so doing that he might make some of his listeners go away happy.

The concert in Nashville is expected to draw a large audience from both the city and the adjacent sections. It is also to be one of the highlights of the season.

IN REVIEW

German War Orders

With the foreign nations restive and stirred up over the Spanish and Portuguese situations, the news of war orders issued to all Germans between the ages of 25 and 45 is alarming. According to the Associated Press article printed September 22, millions of Germans between these ages are carrying in their vest pockets a secret order telling them exactly when and where they must report in the event of war—this "kriegsbeorderung" (order to take part in war), as it is headed, is causing a great deal of anxiety, especially among the older men who have experienced the horrors of the World War. The order is printed on a sheet of blue paper. Written crosswise on the face of it are the words "this order serves in lieu of a ticket on the railways to the point where the addressee must report," . . . It continues, explaining the regulations and the equipment which must be bought if a mobilization order is issued.

Will Hitler Abdicate?

Persistent rumors that Adolf Hitler might relinquish the chancellorship drew official denials Tuesday in Berlin. Hitler holds a unique position in the world of affairs, one for which he has indicated a distaste. He alone is responsible for all that happens in his nation. Only he must bear the whole burden of his country's government. Even Mussolini has King Victor Emmanuel in the background of his rule, but Hitler has no one. Before he became chancellor, Hitler frequently told his Nazi's "I am merely your torch-bearer. You must close in behind me and attend to the details." From this remark and other recent utterances, the rumor gained nourishment that Hitler no longer desires such close contact with the daily routine of government but would prefer, more in the role of standard bearer, to devolve the nation's fundamental principles. Goering is suggested as his successor.

Never Been to Fair

For thirty years, Mike J. Halloran, 71, a deputy sheriff, has been a special officer for the Nashville Street Railway Company at the gates of Tennessee State Fair, but he has never seen a fair. Mr. S. P. Whitsitt, 68, has worked for the State Fair Association for thirty-one years. He has never been to the Fair either. Mr. Whitsitt has come nearer to breaking his record. He walked up as far as the grandstand two or three years ago!

Social Club Pledges Announced Thursday

Invitations Climax Eight Days of Rush Week Activities

Eight days of open houses, swimming parties, roof-garden dances, and campus tours are coming to a dramatic climax with the final results of the "rushing" of 240 new girls announced Thursday.

The new members of the various clubs are as follows:

Agora Club:—Nancy Boissat, Lenore Crossfield, Helen Estabrook, Alice Forsythe, Mary Buford Francis, Jeanne Burbridge Frazee, Peggy Friedman, Catharine Givens, Martha Louise Gorton, Caroline Louise Hoelscher, Bette Ann Moon, Betty Murtagh, Millie Margaret Regier, Virginia H. Schaeffer, Elizabeth Shreck, Eleanor Marie Smith, Helen Elizabeth Taggart, Laura May Thompson, Rose Young Thompson, Margaret Williamson.

A. K. Club:—Elizabeth Scovel Brown, Marijane Derrickson, Helen Friedlander, Jean Goldcamp, Judy Ann Gumbin, Greta Booth Harrison Haldt, Gertrude Moore Handly, Nancy Field Haughwout, Eleanor Patricia Langerfeld, Hallie Caroline McKenzie, Patricia Mason, Martha Jane Phillips, Mary Joanna Phillipps, Mary Read, Jean Morison Romer, Barbara Anne Tibbets, Belle Evelyn Vanderbilt, Miriam Kathleen West, Reba Jean White, Anne Elizabeth Whittaker, Marjorie Helen Wilson.

Anti-Pandora Club: — Warrene Grady Alford, Virginia Amonette, Elizabeth Decima Barclay, Billy Barnes, Susan Clark Burruss, Shirley Jane Byrne, Anna Louise Davis, Sarah Louise Douglas, Hester Flowers, Hortense Ford, Nannie Marguerite Hainje, Hildreth Adele Herald, Sarah Caroline Hunter, Dorothy Murle Lun-

(Continued on page 3)

Publications Name Staffs

Crossan, Edgerly, Palmer, Co-Editors of Hyphen for Year

New staffs of the HYPHEN and the *Milestones*, the two student publications, have been announced for the following year.

The Associate Editors of the HYPHEN are Jane Edgerly of St. Petersburg, Florida, and Catherine Crossan of Bethany, Missouri. Last year Jane was a reporter on the HYPHEN staff and a member of Wordsmith Club, honorary literary club. She is a member of the Anti-Pan social club. Catherine, a day student last year, was a member of Penstaff, high school club corresponding to Wordsmith.

The News Editor is Mattie Palmer of Plano, Texas. Although Mattie entered school late last fall, she made the honor roll the first month. She is a member of the Osiron Club.

The Circulation Manager is Mary Byrne of Fort Worth, Texas, who has already taken charge of the subscription campaign. As a member of the Anti-Pan Club, she has been active in club sports.

The Feature Editor of the *Milestones* is Virginia White of Evanston, Illinois. Last year Virginia was president of Wordsmith Club. This year she will also be in charge of *Eagle Feather*, HYPHEN literary column. She is a member of the Osiron Club.

Reba June Mersfelder is Business Manager. Coming from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, she joined the Penta Tau social club. The High School Editor is Elloie Jeter of Waterbury, Connecticut. Last year several of Elloie's poems were published in the *Eagle Feather* and this year she will be in charge of the high school division of the column. She is a member of Penstaff.

The Photographic Editor is Betsy Burgess from Oil City, Pennsylvania. She is a member of the Spanish Club and the Del Vers social club. She will be assisted by Rachael Brauer.

Five Social Clubs Elect Presidents

With the excitement and suspense of rushing over, clubs turn to organization with enthusiasm. Plans for Fag Day punishments kept club members in mysterious huddles until Friday; the new girls were then shown how much this hilarious tradition of "fagging" means to them and to their constitutions.

The failure of several club presidents to return, gave new duties to vice-presidents and other girls. Gene Gill from Bartlesville, Oklahoma, who was secretary of the T. C.'s and a member of the "Y" cabinet last year, is the president now. Barbara Moore from Webster Groves, Missouri, a proctor last year, stepped up to the presidency of the Tri K's. Marjorie Ashcroft, a riding certificate girl from Sulphur Springs, Texas, is now head of Penta Tau. The new president of the A. K. Club from Chillicothe, Missouri, is Betty Lou Dailley; and the F. F. Club has Virginia Collins, their former secretary and member of the "Y" cabinet from Ponca City, Oklahoma, as their new president.

In another type of organization, Lucille Smith from Fayetteville, Tenn., majoring in Art, was elected Secretary of Student Council.

Other clubs and organizations are waiting until the new girls are better acquainted to elect their new officers, but soon all of them will be busy with their many activities.

Pupil of Mr. Dalton in Arkansas Joint Recital

A popular member of last year's student body has achieved a timely success. Lady Corinne Myers, soprano, known to all the old girls at Ward-Belmont, will give a joint recital with Robert Ross Dowden in Blytheville, Arkansas. The recital will take place sometime in November and will be presented before a sorority of college graduates.

Lady Corinne is a pupil of Mr. Sydney Dalton and received her certificate in voice at Ward-Belmont last year. It is possible that in the near future she will appear on the Ward-Belmont stage.

Student Summarizes Recent Tour

(By Jane Vance, High School, '37)

Everybody was yelling last-minute "goodbyes" to their friends on land and waving frantically, behind us the ship's orchestra was blaring "Anchors Aweigh," and the small space between the boat and the dock grew larger and larger. We were off! We were really and truly on our way to Paris and London and Rome—all the places one reads about in history books and newspapers and novels.

Our first stop on the continent was Paris. Paris was fascinating in its own way. It was full of historic buildings and places, but somehow it struck me as being rather large and dirty and drab. It did not possess all the glamour that has always been associated with it in my mind. But maybe we were there at an inopportune time, because there had been a lot of trouble with strikes a few days before we arrived and many of the shops were closed, and those that were open in the day, drew iron bars before their windows very early in the evening. In spite of my disappointment, I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Besides the usual things that visitors see in Paris: Versailles, Fontainebleau, Notre Dame, the Louvre, and the Opera, I think Paris will also be remembered for the perfume shops. After twenty minutes in one of them, the victim is covered from head to foot with every scent imaginable. She begins to think how nice it would be to get out in the fresh air so consequently buys anything, just to escape.

From Paris we went to Switzerland. It was just the opposite, so clean and colorful. Even the postcards don't do it justice. I think Switzerland shall be remembered for flowers—flowers everywhere, around lamp posts along the main streets, boxes out of every window, even in the jail, and dotting every lawn; next for the courteous and friendly people, and for hotel rooms with tiny balconies looking out over blue lakes and snow-capped mountains. Also, while we were in Geneva, we got in on a meeting of the League of Nations and heard Anthony Eden and Litvinoff speak on the Ethiopian situation.

From the rather cool and quiet mountains of Switzerland, we went down into a hot and noisy Italy. Italy is best remembered for Rome and the ruins which are learned about with much struggle from Latin books. Next, perhaps, I think of the many lovely Cathedrals and the art galleries. Then there was the discovery that there really is an "Isle of Capri." Venice was the most unusual place we saw. There we had a nerve-wracking ride in a gondola from the station to the hotel through all the little back alleys (or would it be more correct to say "canallies") in order to get there before a storm. Venice was a little damp.

From Italy we went to charming Vienna and sparkling Budapest, homes of the "Blue Danube Waltz" and to Prague, the city which has an ancient clock with a skeleton to strike the hour and the twelve apostles to walk by twice a day.

Germany came next on the map, Deutschland to you. Berlin was the gayest place I've ever seen. An air of festivity reigned through a city hung with flags and filled with happy people—many visitors, thrilled over the sights of a new city and eager to see the Olympic games, and citizens, happy over the added business brought by the newcomers. The opening day of the games is something we will always remember. It was thrilling to see a whole stadium rise and give the Fascist salute as Hitler walked in, to see the teams of each nation march in behind their flag, and to see the runner light the huge Olympic torch.

We next found ourselves in Heidelberg, the place where "The Student Prince" took place. The Red Ox Tavern was just as it should have been, low ceilings, wooden tables with much scribbling, buxom bar maids, and full of students singing German songs and clicking their beer mugs.

After trying to understand and make ourselves understood with gestures for two months, England was a welcomed sight. London was our first stop there. London is a dignified old city, like an English gentleman, proud of his position in the world and perfectly confident that he will keep it.

The country in Northern England and Scotland was lovely with the thatched roof cottages and quaint little villages—just like New England, Monteagle, and North Carolina, as it was argued by various members of the party. Back to London for a night and then homeward bound after a perfect summer.

We saw and did so much that I had to leave out loads, but I can't write on indefinitely. If there is anything anyone would like to know about Europe, just ask one of the "fourteen" and they will be glad to tell you, but if they talk on for several hours, don't say I didn't warn you.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Associated Collegiate Press

Margaret Keyes Clark — Editor
Jane Edgerly — Associate Editor
Catherine Crossan — Associate Editor
Mattie Palmer — News Editor
Mary Byrne — Circulation Manager
Miss Elizabeth Phillips — Faculty Advisor

In Appreciation

From the Administration

Dr. Barton has meant much to all who have crossed this campus in the last ten years. His spirit of interested friendliness, together with his many other outstanding virtues, have been responsible for the establishment of his lasting influence in varied and far-flung places.

From a personal standpoint I am faced with the loss of one of my most enjoyable associations as our relationship was much more than a business affiliation. I salute the spirit of my dear friend.

MR. A. B. BENEDICT.

From a Student

When Ward Seminary and Belmont College were consolidated, the banners of honor and integrity of both Dr. Ward and Misses Hood and Herron were raised above our campus. Dr. Blanton who became president of the school shortly before the consolidation moved among the girls in a friendly manner, proffered a happy atmosphere, and kept those same standards foremost. When Dr. Blanton passed away his friends and associates wondered how Ward-Belmont could possibly continue. Soon they realized that this school which has grown greater and mellowed with its age is as fine as it is because of the men and women who have lived and died in its service.

No individual is big enough to make an institution great during his lifetime. It takes joy and tragedy, happiness and sorrow, unselfishness and sacrifice in the establishment and continuance of a great organization. A man's service during his lifetime is only half of his work. His influence reaches into the ages and exerts itself in unknown situations.

Dr. Barton gave himself and his life for the school he loved. He worked to keep it going when he knew that absolute rest was essential to his recovery. Everything that he stood for has become a part of the walls of the buildings, of the girls who are carrying on his ideals.

All of our last-year girls remember him as he stood before us in our last chapel, his last chapel. Those challenging words that sent the seniors out to new fields, the underclassmen forth to prepare for completion of their education were symbolic of Dr. Barton's entire life. He lived as a challenge before us, a challenge that will live long after we have ceased to be. Margaret Fuller said, "If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it." Dr. Barton's light has illumined candles that will burn until the end of eternity. Some will tremble and hopelessly go out leaving only vague trails of illumination behind them. But others will glow and burn brightly, setting fire to hundreds which will in turn spread the flame.

Dr. Barton has not left us, he has only transferred his credits to a higher school. He lives and loves us now as he did while he walked on campus beside us. Yes, Dr. Barton lives today, and he will always live in the hearts and homes of his girls.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK, '37.

From an Alumna

I couldn't believe them when they said Dr. Barton was dead. It seemed like a cruel practical joke that first the radio announcer and then Death must have played—not Dr. Barton of the vigorous mind and body—not Dr. Barton of tireless energy and patience. To be sure, he had, we all knew, been in poor health for the past year, but we kept telling ourselves that next fall would find him in his place on the chapel stage, opening the first Wednesday exercises with "This day marks the 72nd year of Ward Seminary, the 47th year of Belmont College, and the 24th year of Ward-Belmont."

But Death's practical joke turned out to be stern reality, and I and hundreds of other alumnae and students had only memories of the Dr. John Wynne Barton who had played such an important part in our "brief moments" on Ward-Belmont's stage. Best of all I remembered him as he offered to each of us, as he had to Seniors many times before, the opportunity to come to his office for one final "good-will" conference.

That conference and its invitation were indicative of all that Dr. Barton was. Young enough to be on youth's side of the situation he was yet old enough in experience and judgment to influence wisely the decisions of hundreds of his Ward-Belmont girls. His personality could smooth over the hardest advice to follow that he could give, and his reasoning often even made it seem easy.

Brilliant, cultured and of high ideals Dr. Barton was the embodiment of the gentleman whose lady a Ward-Belmont girl is expected to be. His personality was far too strong, his worth far too great for him to ever be forgotten. Death may have played a practical joke in taking him from those many who needed him, but he defeated the great prankster in achieving an earthly immortality. In the hearts and minds of the hundreds of Ward-Belmont alumnae whom he counseled, befriended, and joked with, he is enshrined not only as an unforgettable part of school days but as an individual whom to know was both an education and a privilege.

MARGARET GREENE, '36.

Dr. John Wynne Barton



JOHN WYNNE BARTON
1892 - 1936

Dr. John Wynne Barton was born in Overton, Rusk County, Texas, on October 25, 1892. He was the son of William Henry and Jeffie Wynne Barton. In 1913, he received his A.B. degree at Trinity University in Texas and the following year took his M.A. at Columbia. He also studied at the University of Chicago and in 1927 received the LL.D. at Trinity. In the fall of 1914, Dr. Barton became a member of the Trinity University faculty as professor of history and economics. The following year, he joined the faculty of the Southern Methodist University at Dallas, Texas, where he was shortly made associate professor and acting dean.

When the United States entered the World War, Dr. Barton immediately enlisted as a private but was soon commissioned as captain and went overseas in 1917-1918 in that capacity. After reaching France, he was transferred to the adjutant-general's department under Major Willard Straight and Colonel Henry D. Lindsley. Upon his return to this country after one year in France, Dr. Barton served six months as assistant director for the Bureau of War Risk Insurance and in 1919 engaged in the wholesale mercantile business in Dallas. He was very prominent in that city and was the organizer and first dean of the Dallas School of Commerce.

In 1920 Dr. Barton was married to Miss Nelle Graham of Graham, Texas. Shortly after his marriage, he came to Nashville from Dallas as publishing agent for the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. After four years with the Methodist Publishing House, he was named vice president of Ward-Belmont in 1926. In the years that followed, he assumed much of the active direction of the school, and in December, 1933, shortly after the death of the president, Dr. J. D. Blanton, Dr. Barton was chosen as the new head of Ward-Belmont.

During the ten years that he was associated with Ward-Belmont, he was known to thousands of girls from Nashville and other states throughout the country as a friend as well as an executive. It was said of him that he never forgot the name or face of one of his students after he had met her. The personal touch that he injected into his offices as school executive endeared him to both faculty and student body alike. The many years Dr. Barton spent in Nashville were filled with activity and he was known as an outstanding educator in the South. In 1927-1928, he was elected president of the American Association of Junior Colleges, giving his ability national as well as Southern recognition. He was a member of the book committee of the Methodist Publishing House; and the late Governor Peay valued his qualifications as an educator so highly that he appointed him to his book commission and often sought his counsel in making selections of books to be used in the schools of the state. Dr. Barton served as trustee for Scarritt College, as member of the board of managers for Vanderbilt Hospital, and as vice-president of the Chamber of Commerce. At the time he became ill he was a very active Rotarian and had served one term as president of the Club.

Resolutions

Woman's Club

WHEREAS, on September second, 1936, death called from our midst our beloved President, Dr. John Wynne Barton, and

WHEREAS, Dr. Barton was a man of the highest integrity, a man possessed of many lovable traits of character, a man who was greatly beloved by all with whom he served, a man whose every act was a portrayal of his love for his fellow man, and

WHEREAS, Ward-Belmont and the educational profession, in the death of Dr. Barton, have suffered an irreparable loss, and the faculty of this school have lost a wise counsellor and a devoted and loyal friend,

Now, therefore, be it resolved by the Woman's Club of Ward-Belmont that we deeply deplore the death of Dr. Barton and that we tender our sincere condolence to Mrs. Barton and the other members of his family; that this resolution be placed upon the minutes of the Woman's Club as a testimonial of the infinite esteem and affection in which Dr. Barton was held.

Adopted September 22, 1936.

Bertha M. Ruef, Chairman,
Frances Church,
Martha Ordway,
Florence N. Boyer.

Alumnae Association

WHEREAS, the death of Dr. John Wynne Barton, President of Ward-Belmont College, occurred September 2, 1936;

WHEREAS, for ten years in Ward-Belmont his life was a strong influence on the lives and characters of the students who knew and honored him;

WHEREAS, his personality shall ever be alive in the minds of alumnae of Ward-Belmont;

Therefore, be it resolved that we, the Alumnae Association of Ward-Belmont, express our condolence to the members of his family and make acknowledgment of his living influence and this record of his death.

Theodora Scruggs,
Mary Elizabeth Cayce.

Clubs, Halls, Classes Elect New Sponsors

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Driver, the English instructor, is a new member of the faculty this year, although she has tutored in Ward-Belmont for the last six years. Mrs. Driver was formally from Virginia, but she has been a resident of Nashville for approximately ten years and is well acquainted with many of the girls.

Miss Linda Rhea has been made Chapel sponsor for this term. Miss Rhea has been sponsor of Fidelity Hall for a number of years and sponsor of the A. K. Club for the past three years. In the former capacity she served on the Advisory Board. Miss Rhea is a Nashville woman, although she lives here on the campus. She is also a graduate of Ward-Belmont, and has received her B.S., M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Vanderbilt University.

CHAPEL CORNER

Friday, September 18

The Boarding and Day Students' Presidents' Councils were presented formally today. Mr. Benedict briefly introduced the group, and Anna Mary Pierce conducted the program. Each of the organization presidents spoke. Clara Lee Helbing, president of the Agora Club, and Jane Meadors, president of the Eccowasin Club, represented the fourteen social clubs.

Monday, September 21

Mr. Underwood, pianist, and Mr. Henkel, organist, who are both faculty members of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, were introduced to the student-body in chapel Monday. Mr. Henkel played "Sketches of the City" by Nevin and Mr. Underwood played "Espana" (Spanish Folk Song) and Chopin's Butterfly Etude. As a concluding number Mr. Underwood and Mr. Henkel played a piano and organ arrangement of "Scherzo" by Clokey.

Wednesday, September 23

Dr. Costen J. Harrell of West End Methodist Church was the first chapel speaker of the year. In his talk on "The Spirit of Ward-Belmont" he emphasized the fact that our school recognized the existence of a new age open to women and sought to train us for life as well as to be symbolic of the highest womanly virtues.

EAGLE FEATHER

By VIRGINIA WHITE and ELLOIE JETER

I have three candles in my room
Slender and long and white;
Their tips are buds of fire bloom
That blossom every night—

And one I light for memory,
As steady as a star:
And one burns clear for days to be,
And one for days that are.

I have three candles in my room
Slender and tall and fair:
And everyone a fire bloom,
And everyone a prayer.

—*Arthur Ketchum.*

By the Light of the Years

I have learned these things by the light of the years,
Like a child conning over his books,
That the darkness outside of my window at night
Is never as dark as it looks,
And if I but run out and search, I can find
Some little light, steady and kind.

I have learned that Hope is the white-feathered bird
That sings all day on its nest,
That Fear is the crouching beast that comes
To tear the bird from its nest.
I have learned to close the door on Fear
After many and many a year.

I have patiently learned that pain will cease
Though peace comes slowly and late,
And that there will drift down to sleepless eyes
Lost sleep at last, if I wait.
So why should I worry and fret and cry,
Knowing these things pass by.

I have learned that to doubt is to hurt One who long
Has walked by my side and been true.
That Faith wears a shining face, and to trust
Is the grateful, wise thing to do.
I have studied it long by the light of the years,
And have learned it, through my tears.

—*Grace Noll Crowell.*

The Zest of Life

Let me but live my life from year to year,
With forward face and unreluctant soul;
Not hastening to, nor turning from the goal;
Not mourning for the things that disappear
In the dim past, nor holding back in fear
From what the future veils; but with a whole
And happy heart, that pays its toll
To Youth and Age, and travels on with cheer.

So let the way wind up the hill or down,
O'er rough or smooth, the journey will be joy:
Still seeking what I sought when but a boy,
New friendship, high adventure, and a crown,
My heart will keep the courage of the guest,
And hope the road's last turn will be the best.

—*Henry Van Dyke.*

He's Just—Away

I cannot say, and I will not say
That he is dead.—He is just away!

With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you—O you, who the wildest yearn
For the old-time step and the glad return,—

Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of There as the love of Here;

And loyal still, as he gave the blows
Of his warrior-strength to his country's foes,—

Wild and gentle, as he was brave,—
When the sweetest love of his life he gave

To simple things;—When the violets grew
Pure as the eyes they were likened to,

The touches of his hands have strayed
As reverently as his lips have prayed:

When the little brown thrush that hardly chirred
Was dear to him as the mocking-bird;

And he pitied as much as a man in pain
A writhing honey-bee wet with rain.

Think of him still as the same, I say:
He is not dead—he is just—away!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Scars

There is a deep serenity in homely things—
Wood dark with age and scarred with daily wear,
In rough coats wet with rain, in steaming muddy shoes,
Or faces marked with old forgotten care.

They have the strong plain breath of earthiness about them.
Their feel is like the coarse black bark of trees
That stand deep planted in the loam, that knew through ages
The crackling storm or sunlit drone of bees.

Great souls there are who leap to flaming beauty —
In timeless, wind-swept realms behind the stars.
But he may know, who walks in homely places,
The intimate serenity of scars.

—*Garreta Busey.*

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday, September 16—

What excitement! What fun! Here I am back at the dear ole school after a perfectly marvelous summer. The first thing I noticed was Coyle's smooth tan. How does the girl do it?

W.B. sure jumps into things; what with a dance on the roof-garden, ditto to the highbrows, and schedules all assigned!

I sat down in the dining room for the first time this noon, and I really got a thrill. It was funny to see the new girls look bewildered, when asked "pass the drinks."

The seniors came back in a big way this year. I hope we all carry on as well as the old classes have.

Thursday, September 17—

I'm so tired I can barely see to write tonight. Getting settled, open house, the tour of inspection, and the "Y" and A.A. dance at the gym must have had the same effect on everyone.

It really was funny when Sally Payne and Geneva Jacobs, and a few other seniors tried their skill at playing the "bells." The slightly off-key version can be charged to them.

Aileen Fain certainly displayed nifty talent when she honored us with whistling two numbers. I thought she was grand. I'd like to bet there's a lot more hidden talent in our midst this year.

Friday, September 18—

Classes started right off this morning. It's about time for the old routine to straighten itself out. The clubs held open house this afternoon; there are so many darling girls, its almost impossible to choose from them.

Nearly everyone went off to a show this evening, and speaking of shows, did I ever feel embarrassed! Imagine, four old girls forgetting to file, and thereby being off-campus without permission. We bowed our heads in shame when we stood in Mrs. Charlton's office.

Saturday, September 19—

I can't believe we can go down to Hillsboro without chaperons, let alone without regulation clothes! Isn't it marvelous? We took advantage of it for the first time today and practically bought out the dime store. The overwhelming fact that hours do not count is still harder to digest. Think what the Senior-Mids have to look forward to!

Oh! My poor feet! Standing in a reception line for two hours certainly wore me down; and the names I couldn't pronounce! I hope the girls aren't too annoyed.

That orange-ice punch appealed to me around nine o'clock, and did I ever drink it down! It was about the best I ever tasted.

Pat Thourlby is my idea of what a young college girl should look like. I can't believe she's a Frosh in high-school.

Just think! Don't have to get up until nine o'clock tomorrow.

Sunday, September 20—

"Rain, rain, go away!" The taxis drove around the circle all morning taking girls to church. I refused to dress up to go out in the rain, even if it was my first trip to church here.

The sun was good enough to shine for a few moments in the late afternoon. From what I hear the sightseeing tour turned out to be quite a success. Now all the girls know something about Nashville.

Vespers services sure enthralled me tonight. There's nothing I like better than a snapping fire and the smell of wood smoke. It seems so peaceful and soothing somehow.

Catherine Cheatham's back in our midst once again. She's rooming with C.J. Senior should be pretty lively this year.

Monday, September 21—

Mr. Underwood and Mr. Henkel sure tickled me pink this morning in chapel. Honest, I thought I'd never stop laughing.

I had company tonight when I came up from club village. For lack of a better name I'll just call him Oscar Cockroach. Nancy Moyers, the new hall proctor, came to my rescue and killed it dead. Much to my suite mates' relief. Am I right Anne, and Marjorie?

I trotted over to the library this evening for the first time. Might as well dig right in now. Marion Doerrer and Ann Pasternacki, to say nothing of myself, must have caused a slight disturbance. At any rate, Miss Ogden saw fit to reprimand us. I wonder why?

Tuesday, September 22—

I went to town today and the old city looks pretty much the same, except for a few new fronts on the old stores. Came back just in time to listen to the tale of woe a certain senior had to tell. It seems E. A. is up to her old tricks. Third floor Senior had a hard time with her last night, I hear tell.

I really went at studying tonight. My radio might just as well be out of commission for all the use I get out of it. (I did listen to Ben Bernie, though.)

To think I left home a week ago today! Why, I haven't even had time to think about being homesick. Oh, who brought that up? I guess I'll go to bed.

Social Club Pledges Announced Thursday

(Continued from page 1.)

Miss Jane Ellen McWhorter, Ella Maude Manly, Ada Louise Moseley, Susan Josephine Norris, Alice M. Schwartz, Jean Evelyn Skinner, Betty Jane Smith, Elese Tagge, Eleanor Marie Vandever, Anne Elizabeth Ventum, Peggy Weir, Mary Bond Wilkerson.

Del Vers Club:—Jean Mildred Allan, Ruth Mae Atkinson, Betty Brewer, Mary LaRue Coleman, Mary Virginia Cruse, Anita Dembinsky, Nancy Jane Doherty, Elaine Dondineau, Phoebe Thompson Faris, Harriet Carolyn Graham, Margaret Hall, Nancy Pat Hamilton, Janice Marion Hanson, Arlene Hazel Hoier, Marjorie Elizabeth Joyce, Sarah Mack Manthei, Helen Mary Miller, Beatrice Nobil, Clare Elizabeth Schneider, Patricia Margaret Thourlby, Kathryn Blair Vaughn, Jane Wright.

F. F. Club:—Grace Graybill Ashby, Jane Wood Brown, Jean Walton Campbell, Margaret Elizabeth Covington, Pollyanne Foster, Barbara Jeanne Gould, Floranna Shelley Howe, Lelia Carter Jesse, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, LaVerne Agatha McMurtry, Lois Meeks, Helen Maureen Reutlinger, Mabel Geraldine Rollins, Jim Frank Rudder, Harriette Slote, Thanya Lea Spurrier, Myra Ruth Stith, Elizabeth Jane Strickland, Frances Hallene Wolf, Lois Wood.

Omiron Club:—Mary Lewis Blundell, Marzee Boyd, Mary Gladys Brown, Mary Ruth Carey, Nancy Scott Causey, Doris Marie Day, Helen DuVernet, Martha Gilchrist, Margaret Elmina Glenn, Eleanor June Greer, Aldia Livingston Gulick, Rose Lee Hartung, Berenice Kaplan, Margaret McKenzie, Martha Lou Maddox, Nancy Jane Mulnix, Ann Pasternacki, Kathryn Sayre Phillipps, Lorraine Elizabeth Sager, Frances Stubblefield, Katherine Elizabeth Thompson, Mary Alice Thurman.

Penta Tau Club:—Frank Maryn Bailey, Elizabeth Porter Buchanan, Jane Cauble, Marjorie May Chapman, Edith Lillian Clark, Lucy Cordelia Davis, Ethel Genevive Doherty, Mary Anne Easterlin, Billifac Ellis, Rachel Lloyd Hamilton, Carolyn Elizabeth Hill, Joan Marcelle Horne, Mary Wanda Lowry, Florence Muriel Lustgarten, Mary Florence McConkey, Sarah Elizabeth McConnell, Nancy Ann Moyers, Anne O'Meara, Grace Love Peyton, Margaret Claire Shindol, Marcia Smolian, Lucille Elizabeth Watson.

Tri K Club:—Dorothy Elaine Baker, Dotty Bell, Emilee Burnett, Mary Payne Claxton, Elsie Louise Curfman, Susanne Fogg, Helen Galbraith, Martha Cole Gordy, Maxine Harlan, Frances Jane Harper, Mary Anderson Harris, Betty Ann Henshaw, Mary Angeline Mitchell, Barbara Ann Morrow, Jane Ellen Negbaur, Clara Louise Pennington, Elizabeth Woodward Redmond, Sarah Louise Redmond, Nancy Reed, Helen Temple Rice, Joan Schrader, Katherine Walton Shanklin, Jane Ann Thompson, Rebecca Maxine Wermuth.

T. C. Club:—Mary Katherine Barnard, Salona Bates, Ruth Conrad Bennett, Eva Fairfax Boyd, Mary Florence Briscoe, Blanche Louise Brooks, Ann Genelle Buescher, Nancy Katherine Francisco, Rae Friedlander, Susan Gamble, Helen Louise Gardner, Sue Evelyn Grimes, Dorothy Hardendorf, Nancy Heckle, Helena Rose Kackson, Evelyn Louise Keene, Helen Dimmitt Larkin, Margaret McCord, Georgianna McWhorter, Lorraine Newton Matthews, Kitty Morris, Mary Fletcher Robertson, Gertrude Margaret Schroer, Mary Aubyn Townsend, Eloise May Turner.

X. L. Club:—Charlotte Anderson, Martha Jane Chaney, Nancy Porter Chaney, Caroline Holliday Evans, Allene Claire Fain, Sally Katherine Flowers, Virginia Edgerly Goodwin, Ruby Munn Graham, Joi Dell Jesse, Jo Meux, Martha Meux, Edyth Elizabeth Murray, Genevieve Porter, Dorothy LaVerne Reynolds, Margaret Louise Richards, Marie Louise Rosson, Mary Caroline Sandalin, Julia Wooten Scott, Mary Alice Tieche, Pauline Tilletson Washington, Leonora Yturria, Lydia Yturria, Nina Yturria.

Sororities Pledge Last Year Seniors

During the past week, reports have come in every day of the sororities which Seniors of last year have pledged in the various universities to which they have transferred. Further pledgings will be announced in next week's HYPHEN.

The following are a few of the results of rushing for some of the Seniors of '36: *Sigma Kappa*—Emalou Florey, S. M. U.; *Zeta Tau Alpha*—Evelyn Norton, S. M. U.; *Kappa Alpha Theta*—Jeanne Brigham, Washington University (St. Louis) and Jeanne Cookson, Indiana State University; *Kappa Kappa Gamma*—Elizabeth Siegmund, Washington University (St. Louis), Jean Bailey and Marjorie Crume, Kansas State University; *Chi Omega*—Helen Tibbets, Kansas State University; *Pi Beta Phi*—Evelyn Braden, University of Oklahoma, Ruth Jones, Iowa State University, and Barbara Brown, Kansas State Agricultural College; *Gamma Phi Beta*—Bettie Jayne Reed, Iowa State University.

Mary Townsend, Runner-Up in Southern Association Match

Mary Aubyn Townsend, of Dallas, Texas, was runner-up in the Southern Lawn Tennis Association Championship matches, held in Memphis, Tennessee last July. Mary Townsend has been playing tennis six years, but this was her first large tournament. She played five matches to gain the finals where she was conquered after three hard sets by a University of California sophomore. Mary enjoys tournament play and plans to enter the same contest next year.

Larger Enrollment Shown This Year

Ward-Belmont, with an increase of ten per cent more students this year than in the year 1935, has one of the largest student bodies since its beginning in 1913, according to Mrs. Bryan, registrar.

Since 1913 Ward-Belmont has built a reputation which has not been surpassed by any other school.

The atmosphere at Ward-Belmont is a very friendly one and from the first one feels that she is a part of the school. One reason for this is that the school has reached a happy medium between social and scholastic interests.

More senior girls returned this year, which proves that there must be a tie that binds them to Ward-Belmont.

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Campus Column

Well, we're at it again. All this rushing business is about to wear us out. We can believe that the reason Moses didn't join a fraternity was because he got caught in the rushes.

All-Club Reception furnished a laugh when:

Two college freshmen walked nonchalantly up to a council member and asked where the most comfortable smoking room was!

The Phillips' twins got mixed up and Mary Jo thought she was Martha and Martha thought or knew she wasn't Mary Jo and well, how should we know, when they couldn't figure it out?

Gene Gill decided that standing was easier in stocking feet, and just as she got her shoes off Miss Sisson walked in.

We hadn't noticed, but Kay Phillips seems to look like two other people. We heard Kay Thompson say, "Why, Kay, I 'rarely' knew you with your hair done up!"

Allison's turned professional on us. She's started knitting sweaters of sorts. Take a tip, Jane, and don't offer that red one as a sample.

Libby Buchanan's been walking on air since a certain monoplane flew over the campus. Looks like a case of love at first flight.

We can't resist a Knock-Knock, so:

Knock Knock
Who's there?
HYPHEN
HYPHEN who?
HYPHEN nose for news.

'Nuff said for now!

High School

Well, here we are again, back at our job of scooping up this, that, 'n' everything from 'most everywhere. It's grand to have so many old girls back, and aren't there lots of darling new girls? In fact, there are so many newcomers, we feel like strangers ourselves.

Since club rushing usually starts at the first of the season, we'll start this column with an incident that happened during rush week. A very enthusiastic Angkor tore up to Mary Evelyn Jensen and began to give her a club sales talk. And was she embarrassed to find out that Mary Evelyn was an Ariston last year, and was busy rushing for her own club!

And here are some of the latest W.-B. definitions:

Coils—what goils wish their hair was in.

Glamour—what students make in the halls between classes.

Home-work—what the teacher has to do the next day in class.

Don't forget to *Subscribe* to the HYPHEN.

And now we quote a little poem turned in by our ace assistants, Pot and Coffee Pot:

"I'd like to be a could-be
If I could not be an are.
For a could-be is a may-be
With a chance of touching par.
I'd rather be a has-been
Than a might-have-been by far,
For a might-have-been has never been
But a has-been was an are."

Figure it out for yourself.

The latest rumors have it that a very blond and beautiful senior is partial to Mickey Mouse, and that Nancy Perry is fond of red-heads (one in particular), and Martha Wade of tennis players.

We'd like to nominate Jane Cornelius as possessor of the slimmest ankles in school; and Jane Woodard as the serenest freshman we've yet seen.

Have you heard that Portia is an aunt or maybe an uncle? The news came by telegram. You'll have to hear the particulars from her in person.

Arlene Hoyer is threatening to give the swimmers a lot of competition this winter. She reminds us of Peggy Dickinson very much. By the way, Peggy is attending a finishing school in London, just in case you hadn't heard.

And aren't we glad to have Judy Davis back to add her pep and giggles to those of her cute sister, Jane. Nancy Houghland is another of our returning classmates. Just wait till baseball comes around, and Nancy will show you how it's done.

This year we have in our ranks a:
McClellan but no Woolworth.
Breese but not wind.
Cheek but no chin.
Cox but no hens.
Rye (three of 'em) but no swiss cheese.

First Sun. Vespers Held Club Village

Once again the bells of Ward-Belmont rang out calling the old girls and the new to the opening vespers service of the year. In club village gathered around a central campfire, the ceremony of casting the fagots on the fire took place.

Minnie Maud May, president of the Y. W. C. A., was in charge of the service. Her fagot was cast on the fire with the hope that all Ward-Belmont girls be guided by a true Christian spirit. The Student Council president, Anna Mary Pierce, laid her fagot on the fire after wishing for cooperation from the students in governing the school.

From the Athletic Association president, Lois Whiteman, came a desire for fair play and good sportsmanship on the part of every girl. Friendship to all the new girls was offered by Laura Mae Carpenter, the senior class president, as she laid her fagot on the fire. The social clubs, forming such an integral part of the campus life, gave a welcome to all the students as their fagot was placed upon the fire by Mary Griswold, Osiron Club president.

The fagot placed on the fire, by Anna May Moul, represented the hope that the publications, the HYPHEN and *Milestones*, would faithfully portray the student life at Ward-Belmont.

The new girls, represented by Catherine Walton Shanklin, expressed thanks for the spirit of good fellowship and friendly co-opcration which had been extended to them here at Ward-Belmont, together with a hope that they might live up to the high ideals which are so much a part of the school life.

The final fagot was cast upon the fire by Dr. Benedict as a seal between the students and their teachers. This lovely ceremony was closed by the singing of the "Y" hymn, "Follow the Gleam," and was followed by tea served in the club houses.

Day Students Elect Jane Vance Chapel Proctor

Tuesday, September 22, the day students voted for their chapel proctor. Jane Vance, who has been in Ward-Belmont since grade school, and who is now a Junior-Middle, was elected. In her freshman year, she was president of her class, and in the following year, she became a member of Penstaff. Jane is an Angkor and goes out for club sports, having been basketball manager of her club last year.

CHAPEL CALENDAR
Week of September 28 - October 2

Monday—
Talk by Dean Joseph E. Burk
Wednesday—
Devotional—Dr. W. Murdock MacLeod, pastor of Moore Memorial Presbyterian Church
Friday—
Opening of HYPHEN Sales Campaign with skit



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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

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IN REVIEW

Alcazar Siege

There was one machine gun left to the Alcazar defenders when relief finally came to them last Monday night. For seventy-one days 1,200 Fascists stood siege in the Alcazar fortress of Toledo. Time and time again diplomats of the world begged the besieged to surrender their women and children, but the Fascists had the same answer for each plea, "Never!" Birth, life, and death went on while thousands of shells exploded in the fortress and aerial attacks brought constant terror to the hearts of those inside the Alcazar walls. Amidst all the pitiful stories which are coming to the ears of the world now, there is one especially tragic story of sacrifice. Government attackers sent a note to Colonel Moscardo, commander of the fort, saying that his son whom they were holding as a hostage, would be shot unless the citadel were surrendered. The colonel's reply according to the Associated Press dispatch was: "Those traitors have proposed that I should save your life at the cost of the lives of my brave men and my honor. I hope that you will die like a hero after praying loudly, 'long live Spain!' Your life will then be eternal." Now that they have relieved Alcazar, the Fascist troops are marching upon Madrid where perhaps another siege, this time against the loyalists, in this war which is worrying foreign powers and threatening world peace, will be carried on for weeks to come.

Snow in the West

Seventeen inches of snow fell on Denver, Colorado last Monday night. The heaviest September snow storm in the city's history caused untold damage in Denver and vicinity, taking a death toll of sixteen so far. Trees were broken across power and electric lines, causing a great number of fires throughout the city. The total damage is estimated to be at least $1,000,000 and repair crews are working night and day. There were light snowfalls in northeastern Colorado, Wyoming, and New Mexico.

Admiral Sims Dies

Admiral William S. Sims, commander of the United States fleet in European waters during the World War, died of a heart attack at a daughter's home in Boston, September 28. He would have been seventy-eight years old in October and has been retired for fourteen years. The admiral is survived by his wife, the former Anne Hitchcock of St. Louis, Missouri, three daughters and two sons. He was buried with full naval honors on October 1, in the Arlington National Cemetery.

Theory Exploded

The popular belief that artists possess typical artists' hands was exploded recently by the executives of the National Bureau for Music Education. Photographs of the hands of famous musicians were exhibited. Of the entire list of great music makers, not one was found to have hands which a romanticist would describe as "artistic." It was proven, furthermore, that the shape of their hands had very little effect upon their ability to play any instrument. Miss Ellen Bolin, senior manicurist in the world's largest barbershop, said: "Among the radio stars, manufacturers, musicians, salesmen, prize fighters, and artists who have entrusted their hands to my care, I have never found one distinguishing characteristic that would indicate their owner's occupation or profession. I have seen salesmen with hands of rare beauty and a famous pianist I take care of, who is considered a leading radio attraction, has hands so small that they will not span a single octave." This does not necessarily mean that there are no artists who possess "artistic hands," but it does mean that the romantic theory of one's true avocation being evident in his or her hands is practically groundless.

Competition Keen as Hyphen Opens Campaign For Sales

Captains Chosen to Lead Campaign in Halls and Clubs

The HYPHEN campaign is on! A chapel skit yesterday formally inaugurated the contest, which will end Tuesday, October 6. The competition is already hot and heavy. Since the opening of school free HYPHENS have been distributed to all students, but after this issue, only those subscribing will receive the paper.

Captain have been chosen to lead the individual halls and day student clubs in obtaining the most subscriptions. These captains are: Senior Hall, Florence Monk and Peggy Armistead; Pembroke, Susan Burruss, Peppy Wermuth, and Nancy Mulnix; Heron, Letitia Breese and Judy Scott; Founders, Elizabeth Buchanan and Mary Anne Easterlin; Fidelity, Marjorie Chapman and Irene Dietzen; Triad, Mabel Blakeman; Eccowasin, Mary Morel; Angkor, Jean Burk; and Ariston, Dorothy Evans.

The contests between the halls as a unit among the boarders and the clubs among the day students will be enlivened by the fact that individual subscriptions will raise the separate scores.



Mary Byrne, circulation manager of the Hyphen, who organized and is in charge of the annual sales campaign this year.

Boarding Average in Last Year's Campaign 92.6%

The 1935-36 HYPHEN campaign ended with 92.6% of the boarding students subscribing for the paper. Senior, Pembroke, and Fidelity Halls were 100% subscribers. Heron closed with 92.6% average, and Founders followed at 66.6%. The average including the day students was 77.7%, which should be bettered this year.

Scores will be tabulated on a billboard erected on campus. This should be an incentive for everyone to equal or improve the scores of the previous years.

Skit, "Hyphen Flashbacks" Dramatizes Heads of Other Days

Mary Byrne, circulation manager of the HYPHEN, announced her campaign for subscriptions with a skit in chapel yesterday, "Hyphen Flashbacks."

The play consisted of dramatizations of headlines from the beginning of the HYPHEN, as a paper, to the present campaign. Mary placed each headline in charge of a group head. Lucille Smith supervised the first headline taken from a 1914 HYPHEN—"Ward-Belmont HYPHEN Makes Its Initial Bow."

The 1921 headline—"Senior-Middles Get Privileges"—was supervised by Mary Pollard. "Dean Burk Compares High School and College Grades," supervised by Barbara Moore, showed Laura Mae Carpenter as the Dean in 1932. The climax of the program was Gene Gill's group announcing the 1936 HYPHEN campaign. Virginia White acted as narrator of the play.

Other girls taking part besides Margaret Anne Rhodes at the piano were: Virginia Goodwin, Portia Phillips, Ann Pasternacki, Sarah Douglas, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, Jane Ellen McWhorter, Peggy Weir, Norvell Cox, Susan Burrus, Julia Scott, Joan Butterfield, Louise Baxter, Marion Doerrer, and Sally Paine.

Many New Privileges Granted to Seniors

It is wonderful—this life of a Ward-Belmont Senior, and daily its wonder increases! The first Senior class meeting brought the tidings that Seniors were to be allowed to go to Hillsboro in campus attire. This greatly desired privilege in itself seemed to be all one could ask—but more followed. Where previously fifteen hours off campus were allowed upper-classmen, now they leave at will and need return only after an absence of five hours.

Week-ends may be taken whenever one is fortunate enough to receive an invitation; as long as they do not occur too frequently.

Thursday morning, September 24, in the sitting-room of Senior Hall, Laura Mae Carpenter looked into the faces of a happy group of girls. She caused them to look even happier by announcing: "Seniors may go to the fair if they go in a party of at least two and return by five in the afternoon. This privilege may be used only if the girls promise not to go on any of the really dangerous rides." At this same time Seniors were told that they might attend the Vanderbilt football games unchaperoned if they were with a group of two or more. These privileges are partially responsible for the perfect contentment and the whole-hearted happiness which pervades Senior Hall.

Year's Program at Ryman Announced

Mrs. L. C. Naff has announced briefly some of the entertainment already booked for the season at the Ryman Auditorium.

The series will be opened Monday night, October 12, with a concert by the popular lyric tenor, John McCormack. This event will be followed on November 19, by "The Great Waltz," which is claimed to be the greatest traveling stage presentation ever attempted. On December 15 the Ryman will present "George White's Scandals." Ziegfeld's Follies will be here January 18, with the same cast and settings as given in New York the past season. Another New York hit, "Boy Meets Girl," comes on March 4. The Monte Carlo Russe Ballet, which appeared here last season, will be here again on March 8.

John McCormack, the first artist of the series, made his American debut at the Manhattan Opera House in 1909. Later he became a member of the Metropolitan, the Chicago, and the Philadelphia Opera Companies and has sung in almost all of the capitals of the world.

Senior Class Elects Officers for Year

On Thursday of last week, the first Senior class meeting was held. With Laura Mae Carpenter, class president, presiding, the following officers were elected:

Secretary—Virginia White, Boarding Treasurer—Mary Anne Fristoe, Day Student Treasurer—Josephine Neil. Mabel Blackman was elected vice-president of the class last spring.

The Seniors have chosen wisely in their selection of officers, as all of these girls are noted for their leadership and ability. Laura Mae was active in the Y.W.C.A. last year and was toastmistress of the Senior-Senior-Middle banquet. She was also a member of the HYPHEN staff and a chapel proctor.

The vice-president of the class, Mabel Blackman, was salutatorian of her high school graduating class. Last year she was a speaker at the Senior-Senior-Middle banquet. This year she is a member of the day student council.

Virginia White has been outstanding on the campus. Last year she was president of Wordsmith and her poems have appeared in *Eagle Feather* at various times.

Mary Ann Fristoe was proctor of Pembroke during the second semester last year. This year she is secretary of the Tri K Club.

Josephine Neil, day student treasurer, is also Sergeant-at-Arms of the Eccowasin Club.

Literary Society Holds First Meeting of Year

The Penstaff, high school literary society, held its first meeting of the year in Mrs. Souby's room Monday, September 28. Carroll Cole, president, presided.

Nominations for secretary were made, with Elloie Jeter, Ann Gillespie, and Jane Vance nominated. It was decided to start the annual contest for new members on Monday, October 5, and close it the following Monday. The rules for entering were announced in the English classrooms Friday.

Penstaff meetings have been planned for the first and third Wednesdays of each month. The meetings are usually held at the homes of the members.

Cricket, By Jove!

Two years ago, Alida Gulick was going to school in England; now she lives in Heron Hall and goes to school in Ward-Belmont. Alida is from Boston, Massachusetts, and speaks with a quaint Bostonian accent. Her hair is very light and her complexion typically English.

"English schools," says Alida, "are not so terribly different. They play cricket instead of basketball; wear uniforms of dark green in the morning and dark blue in the afternoon (with long woolen stockings worn through June!); have students chiefly from England, Germany, Scandinavia, and Switzerland."

Alida slept in a five-window dormitory with seven other girls. She found her schoolmates extremely friendly, and the rules quite a bit stricter than those of Ward-Belmont. "English people," Alida remarked, "rather size you up when they first meet you. Then if they decide they like you, you have sincere friends forever in them." She has been corresponding for two years with several girls she went to school with in England. Alida mentioned that the beds were rather unpleasant. The mattresses are quite thin and have wooden rails instead of springs. She said that she and her best friend would put their mattresses on the floor at night so they could talk, adding—"anyway the floors were preferable to those infernal beds."

The most unusual features about the school were the morning mile runs required of every student. They would run up the little English road half a mile and back. Monitors were posted to see that every girl kept up a rapid pace. They were also dumped into a cold bath as soon as they awakened in the morning. Alida also enjoyed the bargaining among students. She was once offered a pound (five dollars) for a sweater.

Alida had planned to go to school in Switzerland this year, but due to riots in the Rhine and the dangerous situation abroad, she enrolled in Ward-Belmont as a high school student.

Coffee Opens Senior Week Sunday, Oct. 4

Dance Saturday Night in Gymnasium Closes Activities

The traditional Senior week at Ward-Belmont will officially begin with a coffee honoring the Senior-Middles on Sunday afternoon. Mary Byrne is chairman of the committee in charge. Charlotte Fogg and Anne Huddleston will pour coffee.

Monday is Senior Recognition Day. All Seniors will wear white. Class officers will speak in chapel Monday morning. Laura Mae Carpenter, class president, will preside.

The Senior Banquet will be held Tuesday night in the Tearoom. Nancy McGinnis heads this committee, which consists of Nell Storer, Florence Monk, Margaret Ozee, and Ruie Osmundson.

The class had been put in charge of the devotional exercises in chapel Wednesday morning. Gene Gill has been elected the speaker for the program. All Seniors will wear white.

On Thursday the Seniors will honor the faculty and home department with a tea at the Tri K club house. Marion Doerrer is the chairman of the committee in charge of the arrangements.

The annual Class Recognition Day will be held Friday. All classes will be formally recognized at this time, during a ceremony to be held in front of the Academic Building.

Saturday evening, the Seniors will eat dinner together; and at seven-thirty the Seniors will again entertain the Senior-Middles—this time with a formal gym dance. Mary Griswold is the chairman of the committee in charge, which consists of Rachael Brauer, Louise Baxter, Lucille Smith, Sally Paine, and Janet Collings. This dance will end the various activities of the week.

Senior week will be under the supervision of Anna May Moul, who requests the co-operation of all Seniors to make the week a success.

Scholarship Cup Won By Angkor's Again

Monday, September 28, Dean Burk presented the scholarship cup to the Angkor club for the second semester of last year. Another scholarship cup is now in the permanent possession of the Angkor's, because they had won it for the third consecutive time the first semester last year. Their average for last semester was 1.86. The Angkor's also won the cup for the first semester of 1931-32. The Agora and the Ariston clubs have each won the scholarship cup four times, but not consecutively. The average for the entire school this last semester was 1.45.

Ratings of the fourteen clubs are as follows:

Club	Average
1. Angkor	1.86
2. Tri K	1.66
3. Anti-Pan	1.63
4. Agora	1.62
5. Penta Tau	1.61
6. X. L.	1.55
7. Eccowasin	1.444
8. Osiron	1.440
9. Ariston	1.32
10. Del Vers	1.30
11. F. F.	1.29
12. Triad	1.16
13. A. K.	1.12
14. T. C.	1.11

Dorothy King Elected Head of Triad Club

Dorothy King was elected President of the Triad Club at a call meeting last Thursday. Dorothy is a day student from Franklin, Tennessee. She attended the high school department of Gulfport Junior College at Gulfport, Mississippi. During her Senior year, she was vice-president of the class and also secretary and treasurer of the "Pierrette" Club, an honorary dramatic club. Dorothy plans to go to Washington next year to King-Smith School of Music and Dramatics.

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Mary Byrne	Circulation Manager
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EDITORIAL

Empire State Building Moves

Mr. Robert Ripley recently featured in his article the statement that the Empire State building rises and falls 18 inches each day. This does seem to be a "Believe It Or Not," but then he explains his statement. Due to the pull of the moon on the earth, this building daily rises and falls one and one-half feet.

Gravity, as defined by Mr. John C. Winston, is the force that tends to draw all bodies to the center of the earth. Were it not for this, water would not flow from a hydrant in a stream, but in particles that would probably cover everything. It is because of this force that all things are in the shapes and conditions that they are. If the force of gravity were taken from the earth, limbs of trees would fall to the ground, the bodies of people would fall into pieces, it would be impossible to build anything, and were it not for this force, there would not be a world—everything would be impossible.

Every particle of matter on the earth is equipped with a force that attracts it to another particle, and a force with which it is possible for every particle to attract another particle. The force of gravity requires the moon to revolve around the earth, and this causes tides in seas and oceans to change, waters of the ocean rising three and one-half feet, as an average. Every twelve hours the surface of the earth rises and falls eighteen inches. With the rise and fall of the earth all of the land and buildings fall and rise the same distance in the identical length of time.

For this reason it is possible to realize that the building does move each day, though with the human eye it is impossible to see the building in motion.

"Too Poor to Fight"?

When discussing the issues of peace and war, it has lately been the habit to dismiss the possibility of certain countries becoming engaged in war because "they are too poor to fight." That statement is not true.

People who remember the situation in 1914 would advance no such argument. The Great War proved that no matter how adverse economic conditions are to war, they do not keep nations from warring on one another. A nation is not necessarily handicapped by the lack of a war chest or complete arsenal.

When the War broke out the nations harnessed themselves *to* war, making a regime like that of Russia today and forbade internal competition. Production was so speeded up that in 1919, they found they were overproducing everything from tacks to ore.

I don't mean all nations find themselves El Doradoes upon entering a war. Some are poorer in natural resources, but of necessity they obtain far more than previously from their potential wealth, and borrow the rest. In war-time, countries will cheerfully assume huge obligations to pay for necessary commodities, reserving the reckoning to an unknown future, when they find they were beyond their means. Another war emergency measure is the dilution of the purchasing power of currency by running the government printing presses overtime.

Nations embarking upon a war never inquire whether or not they can afford a war. Rather, they often look upon war as a distressed business looks upon bankruptcy.

You can't put things across by getting cross.

All I know is that I know nothing—*Socrates.*

Every man must eat the fruits of his own thoughts.

Perhaps your neighbor's circumstances might not fit you.

How fast the water-lily grows after one glimpse of the sky!

The smallest insect struggles for its life as much as we for ours.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday, September 23

Ward-Belmont girls are coming wrapped in cellophane nowadays; at least, that's how it looks to me. Maybe the rainy weather has something to do with it.

I never ate as much in all my life as I did down at Hillsboro this afternoon. Two hamburgers, banana pie, coca-colas, and popcorn- now isn't that disgusting?

We had the grandest dinner at the club tonight, although all of us were so excited over our new members we could scarcely eat!

"Did I Remember" is still tops on the Hit Parade; such sighs, and smiles that song can bring forth! Ho-hum, but that's another story!

Thursday, September 24

I found myself walking around the campus before breakfast this morning! Such energy should be awarded, and it was! I had four letters in my mail box, all at once, too.

They tell me Charlotte Howard fell asleep in the summer house tonight. That's pep of vitality or what-have-you.

I also hear "Girl's Dormitory" is scrumptious, etc. Why should I go see Simon Simone when I can stay right here and look at Jane Byrne? NO kidding, that resemblance is remarkable.

I wish everyone could hear Rose Hartung play "Stardust." She really puts her "all" in it. That "certain something" is right there when she's playing.

Friday, September 25

Never piled so much fun in one day in all my life! I thought the pledges were simply marvelous! They certainly entered into the spirit of Fag Day. Laura Mae Thompson's impersonation of Mae West was so much like the real thing that I began to wonder; Agora's Charlie Chaplin also made a big hit with me.

And then we went to the Fair this afternoon. We rode the "Rapids," and the "Magic Carpet" (the merry-go-round is much too dangerous). It was great fun.

Martha Gordy displayed her talent along the shooting lines at the Fair. I guess she could hit anything within her eyesight. What a woman!

Lucky I, had a dinner engagement and I just dressed in time to present myself in Rec. Hall. The day was too full and strenuous for me!

Saturday, September 26

We didn't go to town this afternoon, instead we washed our hair, manicured our nails and in general fixed ourselves up. To say nothing of hashing over everyone and everything, just among us girls, of course.

The initiation went off with a bang! The cake and ice-cream towards the end put our girls on a more friendly and less frightened basis.

My next-door neighbors, Hester Flowers and Eva Boyd, are sorority girls. Chi Omega, and Tri Delt, respectively.

Sunday, September 27

At last! I wore my new shoes! I've been waiting for the weather to suit me, and today was just the day that I've been looking forward to.

I could've hugged Minnie Maud when she suggested we pick our chicken up and eat it. It's perfectly proper, but somehow it doesn't seem like Ward-Belmont. It tasted better than any I've ever eaten, I do believe.

Vesper services were grand tonight. I adore to hear the girls speak. Little Mary Elizabeth Kirsch just thrilled me through and through with that sweet smile of hers.

I was made happy with a special from home this evening. I love to get mail, but don't we all!

Monday, September 28

Today, being Jean Lays birthday, called for some kind of a celebration. We did our best, and I think she enjoyed herself.

This evening I found a copy of Sara Teasdale's "Love Songs," in the library. They are clever, entertaining, and lovely little things. I hope everyone who likes poetry gets a chance to read them.

I was surprised to hear that Nell Storer had been to school here before. Year before last, to be exact.

Studied, listened to the radio, and went to bed.

Tuesday, September 29

Imagine it! I received three boxes of candy this morning! I didn't feel much like eating lunch, if the truth were told.

Judy Scott is the cutest thing all the time, but especially when she dons her riding clothes.

I hear Arlene Hoier and Miss Morrison were carrying on a conversation last night around eleven-thirty. It seems Arlene objects to gum on her bed, which fits right in with Miss Sisson's little speech in chapel this morning.

What with a French exam tomorrow and the bigger part of two boxes of candy inside of me, I really expect to have night-mares tonight.

Day Student Members Received Into Clubs

The four day student social clubs sent out invitations to the following new girls Monday:

Angkor: Katherine Armistead, Betty Baird, Jane Barton, Eleanor Richie Cheek, Mary Cooper, Josephine Greer, Eddie Belle Leavell, Virginia Lee, Sarah Matthews, Alice Holt Morgan, Elizabeth Overton, Ida Sue Smith, Mildred Stahlman, Wilba Tulloss, Caroleen Waggener, Jane Woodward, Mary Elizabeth Wyche.

Ecowasin: Margaret Allison, Adeline Cockrill, Martha Dobson, Mary Helen Emmons, Mary Farris, Katherine Franklin, Rebecca Jamison, Lois Jones, Barbara Leake, Betty Maddin, Helen McMurray, Harriet Potter, Collette Rhea, Margaret Rye, Suzanne Rye, Elinor Sherrell, Evelyn Turner, Elizabeth Williams, and Katherine Wiley.

Ariston: Mary Maxine Bozeman, Elise Campbell, Ann Cordelia Joseph, Jean Jackson, Beatrice Kimsey, Evelyn Kingins, Josephine Maney, Mary Heron Mitchell, Annie King Newman, Dorothy Noland, Arlene Parks, Lamiza Pearson, Mary Pearson, Nancy Perry, Jacquelyne Robertson, Anna Smith, Anne Steagall, Nancy Stone, Rozelle Wallace, Irma Waller, Betty Nan Widell, Anita Williamson.

Triad: Nancy Anderson, Nan Blackwood, Betty Brown, Eleanor Earls, Florence Gabriel, June Gunn, Joan Hampton, Jacqueline Horn, Elizabeth Johnston, Kitty Jordon, Jane Logue, Sarah Logue, Isabel Maxon, Lucy Parnell, Frances Perry, Carolyn Roberson, Lillian Rowe, Benny Smith, Eleanor Whitworth, Katie Rose Woods, Jane Wooldridge.

More than 100,000 students in the United States are now attending America's 500 junior colleges. Fifteen years ago there were only 100 junior colleges in the nation.

Frogs, Babies, and Owls Reign for Day

September 25 at Ward-Belmont was one of the most impressive (?) and memorable days in the school year for both the old girls, and especially the new ones. As you have already guessed, the informal initiations of the ten social clubs were held then.

On this day, the old girls revelled in the thoughts that they were getting even with their tormentors of the past years, and became masters over frogs, jackasses, owls, and even babies, as if they were trained animals in circuses.

The dining-room was seen on that morning as it will never be seen again. Food was eaten off the back of plates with knives in left hands, and as one of the teachers said, "There will never be any danger of tuberculosis here at Ward-Belmont if it has to depend on the lungs of the new girls." This was certainly demonstrated by the voiced appraisals of these miserable pledges.

And so with the aching results of numerous bruises and with the slowly remedied stiffness, a good time was had by all present.

Arlene Hoier Entered in National Swimming Meet

Arlene Hoier of Chicago, Illinois, is to be entered in the Women's National Swimming events of next year. She has been working under one coach for several years and has been a member of several championship teams.

One of her recent teammates was Adolph Keefer, swimming prodigy who accompanied Jesse Owens in winning Olympic laurels for the United States this summer.

Extension of Northwestern University's Evanston campus a half mile into Lake Michigan is being planned by that institution's authorities.

EAGLE FEATHER

By VIRGINIA WHITE and ELLOIE JETER

EDITOR'S NOTE: The contributions this week are taken from the work of the present members of the Wordsmith Club.

Wordsmith Echoes

"There Is a Poison Drop in Man's Purest Cup" and "The Heart That Is Soonest Awakened to Flowers Is First to Be Touched by the Thorn." Now, those are really subjects for essays! Have you ever been inspired by those lofty thoughts and then actually penned them? If you have, you are wasting your talent- living in the day and age. However, all this literary ability of the Ward-Belmont belle of '71 was not truly represented as it should have been. Dull, lifeless years passed until 1927 when the girls decided they should have a literary club as Vanderbilt has. Miss Ransom consented to be their adviser; and the name "Wordsmith" was formed from the last initials of the girls who composed that first group. Their emblem was an anvil with Wordsmith written underneath.

Miss Scruggs later became the adviser and Wordsmith then too prospered. The books, *The Hills Are Ready For Climbing* and *American College Verse*, published the poems of Wordsmithians. Other members received various other honors. Today the girls compose and fabricate and revise and discard and sigh and moan and create and . . . HOPE that they'll be writers—*some* day.

VIRGINIA WHITE.

All for You

Tiny, gallant, little thoughts
Winging on their way.
I'm sending them all wrapped in silver.
One for you each day.

Monday says, "I love you lots."
Tuesday, "Hope you're well and happy."
Wednesday—"Expecting nice, long letter.
And you'd better make it snappy!"

Thursday think I'll send a wire!
"Lonesome stop wish you were here."
Friday, "How are Sis and Dad?
Thanks for the check, you dear!"

Saturday, I'll go to town.
But, I'll send a thought to you.
"We saw a movie, lots of fun!
I bought some oxfords, too."

Sunday's the day I miss you most!
I think of our church and sigh.
But I want you to know I'm being brave,
And the battle's won if you try.

And there, my own, are seven thoughts.
Their trip marked "Non-stop flight."
Best dreams, dearheart, sleep well,
And think of me tonight.

MARGARET KEYES CLARK.

Three Moods

I. Rage
Quick rage flew off, its strength unleashed
And made me tremble, stung my eyes,
And snarling gripped my aching throat:
Then left me, panting with surprise.

II. Peace
No need to struggle, plan, explain—
Concern seeps out, and spite, and gall.
Well might I join the peaceful dead,
With calm, quiescent, as my pall.

III. Exultation
My songs demand a thousand tongues.
Brave trumpets sound within my ears.
I must give vent to surging joy;
Express my fiercely silent cheers.

LOUISE BAXTER.

The Song of a Frog

I never thought that I should ever want to write
About the song of a frog I heard
On one throbbing spring night.

Mist veiled the earth lightly and the night wind rustled
the budded trees,
And the song of a frog was borne to me
On a fragrance laden little breeze.

The earth was sweet and moist, and mistily the moon
shone
As the sound rose slowly from the marsh
With deep sonorous tone.

Why was I stirred by an ugly little frog croaking near?
Because it means lush green fields and leaves on trees
And summer almost here.

JANE EDGERLY.

Music Dept. Offers Varied Activities

The Music Department of Ward-Belmont is composed of many more students than last year. The courses offered in the school include Piano, Violin, Voice, Organ, and Harp, as well as the theoretical subjects. Diplomas are offered in each of the major fields. The main divisions of study are: the Piano Department with Mr. Underwood, director; the Voice Department under the supervision of Mr. Dalton; and the Violin Department with Mr. Rose, director.

Last year a course was started in Ward-Belmont which is very interesting and quite an advantage over previous years to a piano student in the school. The course is known as a "Major Course" which enables pupils to enter any university or other school as a Junior of Music. This is a very beneficial course and many of the students are taking advantage of this opportunity.

The Orchestra

Everyone interested in orchestra work is urged to see Mr. Rose immediately. Mr. Rose, head of the Violin Department, is also director of the orchestra and is anxious to build up a good one for the coming year. The orchestra club held a meeting September 27, and elected the following officers:

President—Celeste Jane Throckmorton. Secretary—Jean Rogers, Treasurer—Virginia Schaeffer, Librarian—Marjorie Gunn.

A most interesting program has been planned for this year. Besides the regular orchestra work, special work in Chamber Music and a Juvenile Ensemble will be conducted. Members up to date are:

Margaretmonroe Yager, Mary Lewis Blundell, Lorraine Sager, Elizabeth Barclay, Jeanne Frazee, Helen Reutlinger, Barbara Moore, Belle Vanderbilt, and Margaret Baker.

Mr. Rose plans to present one of his advanced pupils as soloist for this year as is the custom of the past. He also hopes to feature the Ward-Belmont orchestra on a Chapel program if possible.

The Glee Club

Mr. Dalton, director of the Voice Department, also serves as the director for the Glee Club and the School Choir. The Glee Club personnel is made up of the many girls who apply to become members at the first of the school year. Christmas programs and concerts are given throughout the year which makes the Glee Club work very interesting.

The Choir

The Choir is composed of twenty or more girls who conduct the regular weekly Chapel programs. College credit is not given for the Choir work as it is for the regular Glee Club and Orchestra, but the religious training and the enjoyment rendered by the work, make it one of the most popular student organizations on the campus.

Y.W.C.A. Chooses Officers for Year

September 27, 1936, the Y.W.C.A. Cabinet for the year 1936-1937 gave a very interesting Vesper Service Opening Doors to the Y.W.C.A.

Through different talks the work of the "Y" for this year was discussed. Namely, the opening of the door to The "Y" at Work in the School, The "Y" at Work in the Community, Serving the Community and The "Y" at Work in the World, ending with The "Y" at Home Again, and an invitation to all girls to join and take part in its activities.

Sunday evening a drive was made in the five halls for new members.

Officers of the "Y" this year are the following:

President, Minnie Maud May; first vice-president, Mattie Palmer; second vice-president, Virginia Elizabeth Coehran; secretary, Joan Jobson; treasurer, Reba June Mersfelder.

Those girls who are chairmen of committees are: Mattie Palmer, Nancy Pat Hamilton, Margaret Mitcham, Virginia Elizabeth Coehran, Sally Paine, Louise Baxter, Ann Pasternacki, Ruth Pinkham, Kathryn Phillips, Joi Dell Jesse, Ella Maud Manley, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, Jo Schraeder, Elizabeth Barclay and Justine James.

Notre Dame University alumni are planning a nation-wide campaign against communism.

Anthropological measurements of University of Kansas freshmen compared with those of a selected list of other schools recently revealed that these men were taller, about the same in weight, and less in girth of chest.

Sports Managers Are Announced

Several Varsity Hockey And Riding Members Have Returned

The continuation of the summer heat and dryness has prevented the hockey season from beginning at as early a date as in previous years. This delay had aroused much anxiety among the large beginner's class, and much skepticism among the few old and experienced players. Hockey is a game which requires all practice possible and as the season is short, the outlook of a strong and eventful season is slightly shady. This prediction should not be taken with utter seriousness, as last year the Physical Education department built out of large inexperienced classes one of the best varsities in many years. Monday will witness only two of last years varsity members in practice for another outstanding season. They are Whiteman and Allison. The second varsity has a larger representation as Moore, Carpenter, and Brauer have returned. Benedict, Greene, Driskill, and Granbery should again be among the varsity class this year, if they continue in their usual and consistent style of playing.

Among the minor sports much interest is shown especially in the fall riding show, which incidentally was won by the Del Vers Club last year. The tennis singles tournament creates a stimultaing sense of personal rivalry. From this tournament is picked the tennis varsity. The returning members of last year's varsity are Grace Benedict and Betty Rye.

Not much can be predicted at such an early date as to the outcome of any of the season's sports, but an interesting and exciting season can be promised.

The Athletic Association Board has been completed with the appointment of the managers of the fall, winter, and spring sports. The managers of the different sports are as follows: Peggy Armistead, swimming; Louise Baxter, bowling; Grace Benedict, tennis; Lawrece Butler, riding; Llewellyna Granbery, hockey; Ann Huddleston, archery; Jane Jones, basketball; Margaret Ozee, baseball. The managers of track and apparatus will be appointed later in the year.

Dancing Classes Will Begin on October 5

Dancing classes will commence Monday, October 5, according to Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, head of the department of dancing. The ballroom classes, however, started last Wednesday and will meet regularly in the evening from five to six. The classes for children in and around Nashville began this morning.

There is a very large enrollment in all types of dancing this year. Tap, ballroom, and ballet have proved most popular with the students this term.

Miss Delaney will introduce a new policy of having the dancing pupils bring in articles pertaining to the art of dancing to be placed on the bulletin board. This plan will serve as a means to keep the students alert and interested in anything concerning the dance.

Four H. S. Classes Elect Their Presidents

The four high school classes have completed the selection of their officers for this year as follows:

Freshman—Mary Hall, president; Eleanor Richie Cheek, vice-president; Billie Barnes, secretary; Suzanne Rye, treasurer.

Sophomore—Corinne Howell, president; Mary Virginia Wrenne, vice-president; Peggy Wright, secretary; Lucy Jean Brown, treasurer.

Junior—Jane Cornelius, president; Elloie Jeter, vice-president; Judy Scott, secretary; Patty Smith, treasurer.

Junior-Middle — Nelle Edwards, president; Catharine Crossan, vice-president; Judith Davis, secretary; Llewellyna Granbery, treasurer.

Students Cover Miles to Attend University of Ky.

(By Associated Collegiate Press)

Some of the students at the University of Kentucky go to great lengths for an education. Imagine covering 11,800 miles just to go to school. From China? India? No, they only live about 30 odd miles from the campus, but they commute daily. One of the fellows figures that he burns approximately 785 gallons of gas during the school year, which amounts to . . let's see . . . maybe you'd better figure it out for yourself.

Halls Elect Proctors for First Semester

As all the old girls know and most of the new girls have found out, each hall has a proctor and several monitors. It is the duty of these proctors to see that the girls are in their own rooms during study hours, that lights are turned off at the lights-out bell, and that radios are tuned softly. The proctor is also chairman of the monitors' meeting.

This year a careful and wise selection chose the following girls for this position: Murl Copeland, of Dalton, Georgia, for Senior Hall; Betty Brown, from Jackson, Michigan, proctor for Founder's Hall; Joan Butterfield, from Lansing, Michigan, for Pembroke, and Nancy Anu Moyers, from Ferris, Texas, for Fidelity. The High School elected Norvell Cox, from Baldwyn, Mississippi, for Heron.

CHAPEL CORNER

Friday, September 25

Andrew Lytle, author of the recently published book, "The Long Night," was guest speaker Friday. His subject was "An Author's Approach to His Subject," which he discussed chiefly from the standpoint of Southern stories.

Monday, September 28

Dean J. E. Burk, of the Ward-Belmont faculty, spoke in chapel Monday, concerning "First Things." He presented the following definition of learning: "Learning is making changes in one's mode of reactions toward environment" and listed as important factors: self-activity, interest, intensity or concentration, and general attitude. "Good results," he said, "should be brought about through class attendance, making friends, and a spirit of co-operation."

Wednesday, September 30

At the devotional service Wednesday, Rev. MacLeod of the Moore Memorial Presbyterian Church, spoke. He stressed the fact that one should take advantage of the many opportunities which are at hand lest someday she should look back and be haunted by the ghost of her former self.

Wordsmith Contest

Everyone is urged to try out for the Wordsmith contest, which opened last Thursday, October 1. Contestants are requested to send three examples of their writing to Wordsmith, Box 39, with their names on the outside of the envelopes only. The contest will end October 15.

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Campus Column

We're back again to put a little life (we hope) in a dull Saturday afternoon.

Have you noticed the dark circles under Anne Rudolph's eyes? This little Senior went tripping home to Clarksville and had herself a glorious week-end. Anne had quite a time at McClellan's tea dance, too. Donald is a handsome duck.

Saw Penny, Elaine, and Libby Buchannan, keeping company in Rec Hall Sunday night. (Old friends of the family.) Minnie Maud and the Browning twins were doing okay.

Here's a theme song for the chaperoned underclasswomen—"I Can't Escape From You."

Ward-Belmont really did the Fair in a big way. We found out that Carpie's got something. She had her weight guessed twice and carried off two prizes.

You could just see all the Navy sweethearts turn different shades of pink when Dean Burk pulled the one about the sailor in chapel.

Mary Griswold's considering selling her brain to science. If scientists can find it, they can chalk one up to "1936 Discoveries."

Anna May Moul's wearing G. M.'s engagement ring! G. M. stands for Grand Mother.

Stop me if you've heard this one.
Knock knock.
Who's there?
Eskimo, Christians, and Italian.
Eskimo, Christians, and Italian who?
Eskimo Christians and Italian no lies.

What little Texan got all the roses and gardenias? Looks like "Love in Bloom."

Choice boner happened when two girls asked Dean Burk to chaperone them to town the other day. He referred them to Mr. Flowers who got so excited he nearly accepted.

Here's an idea if any of yours have failed.

Returning from church in the bus Sunday, Lois Meeks' hat blew out the window. Amid the cries of the girls and the screeching brakes, the bus came to an abrupt stop. Lois alighted to search for her Sunday bonnet, just as a man drove up with the rescued hat. He handed it to Lois and said, "Young Lady, I'm a married man with a wife and five children, so please don't throw your hat at me again." Life begins at forty, we always said.

Goodbye, till next week.

High School

Did you know Lawreee Butler received two dozen roses from an officer at Selfridge Field at the beginning of school? Now we understand why she had such a swell time this summer "just staying home."

Here are some more things we bet you didn't know:

The college campus column was written by a high school student last week.

The president and vice-president of the Ariston's are cousins—runs in the family.

All four officers of the Eccowasin's are S.A.P.'s.

The Angkor's have won the scholarship cup four times in succession.

Last Saturday we went to the Vandy-Middle Tennessee Teachers game and nearly broke our necks watching Dick Plasman and Wink Cherry make touchdowns. Between touchdowns, though, we had time to see simply oodles of W.-B. preps. We probably missed a lot, but here are the ones we did see: Anne Ganier, Dot Evans, Lu Granbery, Lucy Cheatham, Emmie Leake, Jean Caldwell, Mary Pope Creighton, Elizabeth Howell, Rachel Farris, Ann Gillespie, Harriet Orr, Anne Hardeman, Martha Bryan, Elizabeth Hall, Ruth King, Shelly Welch, Adelaide Roberts, Kay Armistead, Elsie Campbell, Kit and Nelle Edwards, and Mary Hall. Quite a crowd.

As we were leaving the stadium, whom should we see but our chemistry teacher being squired by a tall, handsome blonde. Were we envious!

The dean's "high school daughter" certainly would have been embarrassed if she'd been in chapel last Monday. Luckily, she was home with a cold.

And who was the freshman we heard asking, "If a man fell off the edge of a roof, would he be eavesdropping?"

In one of our brighter moments we conceived the idea of organizing an Old Maid's Club (just for the high school) and having Polly *Edwards* Buntin as honorary member. What do you think?

This week our sub-reporters, Pot and Coffee Pot, handed in an explanation of why they failed in English. We quote:

"Be she false or am she true;
Does her love me as of yore;
How I wish I wouldn't be blue
But be happy as before.
Oh! It cannot was!

"Be she went or am she gone;
Has her left I all alone;
Must me wait here on and on;
Will her not even phone?
Oh! It cannot was!

"Will I never smile on she;
Or her never smile on me;
Has her sailed across the sea;
Or has her put I up a tree?
Oh! It cannot was!"

W.-B. Alumnae Pledge Various Sororities

Reports from various universities show that the '36 alumnae of Ward-Belmont have pledged as follows:

Kappa Alpha Theta, Elsie Sante at Washington University (St. Louis); Louise Douglas, Jean McEwan, and Lucille Johnson at Vanderbilt.

Kappa Kappa Gamma, Betty Carlisle at Northwestern University.

Gamma Phi Beta, Jane Davis at Vanderbilt.

Tri Delta, Margaret Greene and Mamie Jones at Northwestern University; Billie Frank Smith, Elizabeth Rudolph, Sarah Goodpasture, Laura Graham, Frances Wilkerson, and Elizabeth Mastin at Vanderbilt.

A. O. Pi, Frances Bratton, Mickie Perry, and Marian Kemp at Vanderbilt.

Chi Omega, Jane Berger at Northwestern University.

Pi Beta Phi, Martha Kiger at Northwestern University.

Alpha Phi, Pattie Howell at Northwestern University.

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK

PARAMOUNT
Fredric March, Lionel Barrymore, June Lang in
"The Road to Glory"

KNICKERBOCKER
Kay Francis, George Brent in
"Give Me Your Heart"

Notice

The HYPHEN wishes to correct an error which appeared in last week's paper. Gene Moore's name was omitted from the list of new club presidents. Gene is president of the Anti-Pandora Club and was a member of the "Y" cabinet last year.

Calendar

October 4-10

Sunday, Oct. 4—Senior Coffee in honor of Senior-Middles.

Monday, Oct. 5—Senior Recognition Day.

Tuesday, Oct. 6—Senior Banquet in Tearoom.

Wednesday, Oct. 7 — Senior Chapel. Gene Gill, speaker.

Thursday, Oct. 8—Senior tea in honor of faculty and household at Tri K Club House.

Friday, Oct. 9—Annual Class Recognition Day.

Saturday, Oct. 10—Senior dance for Senior-Middles in gymnasium at 7:30.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Election Poll

As the presidential campaign grows warmer and the election comes nearer, political columnists become more articulate in their prophecy of the outcome. So far, the *Literary Digest* poll is the leader in forecasting the nation's choice in that it is an actual straw vote of the people themselves. *Digest* followers boast that the poll has never failed yet, but others as firmly declare that that does not mean that it won't. Now entering its fifth week, the poll shows the popular vote to be: Dem. 282,534; Rep. 438,601; others 35,682; electoral vote: Dem. 111; Rep. 290; others 0.

Fortune Left Actress

One of the saddest events to occur recently in the moving picture colony was the death of Irving Thalberg, husband of Norma Shearer and film producer. The Thalbergs were known as one of the happiest couples in Hollywood about whom no scandal was ever whispered. Probably to most people who knew Thalberg as "Norma Shearer's husband," the report that he left her approximately ten million dollars will come as a surprise. At present, Miss Shearer is probably the richest actress in the world, but she is said to be prostrated with grief at her California home. Thalberg's death occurred almost immediately after his biggest success, *Romeo and Juliet*.

"Forgotten Man"

One of the most forlorn figures at the World's Series in New York was not the "forgotten man," object of much political dickering in recent years, but George Herman "Babe" Ruth. The usual fanfare which has for so long marked his attendance at the Series or at any other public gathering was strangely absent. Sitting in his box with his wife, daughter, and Kate Smith, the "Babe" attracted little attention. Autograph hunters more often asked for Miss Smith's autograph than for his. It hardly seems possible that the baseball public can really be forgetting its idol after all these years; and it makes one realize that a new generation is here and seeking new idols.

Senior-Middles Choose Miss Ellis as Sponsor

The Senior-Middles held a class meeting after the regular chapel assembly last Thursday, October 1, and elected Miss Melvin H. Ellis as their class sponsor. The election of class president and other officers for the year will take place within the next week. All Senior-Middles are requested to be considering possible candidates.

Presenting Senior Class

Marjorie Aston—Quiet, and good-natured. Margie is small and slender. Her sweet smile reveals her personality.

Louise Baxter—"Sis" has a fine mind and uses it well. We've all enjoyed her poetry in *Eagle Feather*.

Virginia Brown—Virginia is the tall X. L. who has a quick, witty mind. You should know her.

Betsy Burgess—Photographic editor of the *Milestones*, Betsy is a cute girl! She's blonde, small, and wears her hair curled on the ends.

Mary Byrne—Mary has been most active the past weeks in the HYPHEN campaign! She's the girl with a lot of black hair. Don't you like her?

Anne Rudolph—Curly hair, pretty teeth, misty eyes, and excellent posture sums up Anne. She's president of the X. L. Club.

Lucille Smith—When "Cille" laughs, the uproarious epidemic spreads. Her good disposition marks her as one of the sweetest girls in school.

Virginia White—Originality, personality, lots of pep and attractive looking, besides. That's our class Secretary, girls.

Lois Whiteman—Besides being president of A. A., Whiteman is a good Senior through and through. Here's to a bigger and better A. A., Lois.

Elizabeth Bledsoe—She's our "Eastern Star." Listen to her play the violin sometime.

Elizabeth Murphree—She hails from Murfreesboro. Her raven black hair singles her out of the Senior midst.

Mary Tarpley—The graceful little girl with the cute little smile. "The Girl with the Dreamy Eyes."

Charlotte Fogg—She's the pretty girl you've been seeing strolling around the campus—long hair done up in back and clear white skin.

Mary Griswold—Grand Rapids special! President of Osirons, and head and shoulders above most of us in many ways.

Jane Jackson—"Georgia" is that cute little girl with the throaty voice, who yells "Roommate" from one end of campus to the next.

Janet Jamr—Janet's a close second for smallest girl!—Clever, witty, and lots of fun; she's good company.

Justine James—Member of the "Y" cabinet, an all-around sort of person, Justine is one of the sweetest girls in Senior Hall.

Marjorie Joyce—Marjorie is that new Senior with curly black hair. She has lots of pep and plenty of sense. We like her.

Jane Merrick—Tri K born, Tri K bred! and she doesn't mind chirping that she's glad she's a Tri K.

Florence Monk—Florence is sweet and friendly, a good friend, and swell classmate.

Barbara Moore—Barb is president of Tri K club. Keen for sports, attractive and one in a million!

Gene Moore—President of Anti-Pan Club and one more good looking, clever Senior. An asset to your class, Gene!

Anna May Moul—Anna May's cleverness elected her Editor of the *Milestones* and has kept her in the public eye. Keep it up, Editor!

Mattie Palmer—She's that tricky little Senior with the crinkly eyes and catchy giggle. But she's serious when assuming her duties as first vice-president of the "Y."

Kay Phillips—Kay goes out for singing, Art Club, and anything else in sight. She's head of the committee

(Continued on page 2.)

Pictures for Milestones To Begin on Monday

Betsy Burgess, Photographic Editor of the *Milestones*, has announced that pictures of each girl will be taken for the annual, beginning Monday, October 12. The deadline for these pictures will be December 1. The contract has been awarded to the Schumacher Studio, which took them last year.

The pictures will be taken in the little room near the stairs of North Front just beyond Chapel on Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoons from 1:30 to 5:30.

The time will be assigned by clubs, two clubs being taken each week. Each girl will sign up at her club for a definite time and *must* keep her appointment. A list with the girl's name and the time of her appointment will be posted in Middlemarch to remind the girls who are having their pictures taken on that particular day.

The price, one dollar for four proofs, is less than that of previous years.

Recognition of Classes Held

Miss Norris Originated Idea and Selected Speaker for Day

Class Recognition Day has taken its place among the many Ward-Belmont traditions and has become one of the most picturesque and inspiring ceremonies observed on our campus.

On Friday, October 8th, as the chimes high in the Singing Tower played the Ward-Belmont Hymn, high school and college Seniors, with Lois Whiteman and Mary Pollard as head marshals, lead a processional of classes around the circle and took their places facing the Academic Building. Mr. Benedict presided over the ceremony and introduced the speaker, Miss Norris, who planned the idea of Class Recognition Day. Dean Burk presented letters to the following presidents, representatives, and sponsors who came down the center walk and took their places on the steps of "Big Ac."

W College Seniors
Laura Mae Carpenter, president
Miss Betty O'Donnell, sponsor

A College Freshmen
Peggy Smith, temporary chairman
Miss Melvin Ellis, sponsor

R Conservatory
Anne Browning, representative

(Continued on page 4).

Test Grades of Freshmen Revealed by Dean Burk

The Freshmen tests given Thursday, September 17, have been scored and duplicate sets of grades are in the hands of all English teachers and in the Dean's Office. Any student wishing to know her grade on individual tests, such as reading, outlining, or spelling; or the total number of points scored, and her class standing may do so by consulting with her English teacher.

The class has been divided into quarters, and the grades and class standings are determined on a basis of first, second, third and fourth quarters.

Subscriptions Total 95.28% for Hyphen

Fidelity, Pembroke, and Senior 100% After Sales Drive

On Friday morning in a chapel skit the HYPHEN sales campaign was officially announced. Captains were chosen to take subscriptions in the different halls. A large sign board was placed on the campus and the daily average recorded. Competition was keen from the beginning, and on Monday night the same three halls as last year ended 100%: Senior at the top, Pembroke second, and Fidelity third. Founders followed with 89%, and then Heron with 84.8%. The Boarding student average was 95.3%, 325 subscribers out of the entire 341.

For their good work credit should be given to the following captains: for Senior, Peggy Armistead and Florence Monk; for Pembroke, Susan Burrus, Peppy Warmuth, and Nancy Mulnix; for Heron, Letitia Breese and Judy Scott; for Fidelity, Irene Dietzen and Marjorie Chapman; for Founders, Elizabeth Buchanan and Mary Anne Easterlin.

Among the day students, the competition in the HYPHEN campaign was between the clubs. In these, captains were chosen to take subscriptions, and averages were announced each day. On Tuesday, the campaign closed with the Aristons ahead with twelve subscriptions. Following close, the Angkors with eleven, the Eccowasins, seven, and the Triads, four.

For their good work, Jean Burk of the Angkors, Mary Morel of the Eccowasins, and Mabel Blackman of the Triads should be given credit. Dorothy Evans was elected captain in the Ariston Club both last year in the *Milestones* campaign and this year in the HYPHEN campaign, and, because of her hard work, her club came out on top.

New Privileges Supply Everything but Dates

After much building up with preliminary announcements, Miss Sisson finally reached the climax of Tuesday morning chapel when she disclosed the very anticipated new privileges. The Senior-Middle Class rated one privilege all to itself. By simply changing the one word "Senior" to "college girl" in the Blue Book, the Senior-Middles are now allowed to have day-time dates.

The other privilege which interests the entire school, is that Ward-Belmont girls may now attend a dance, in Nashville, provided that they are properly chaperoned and always provided that some Nashville swain will ask them. So be generous, all ye lucky ones, and trot out your brothers, cousins, and friends of the family. Remember your deserving roommate.

New Girls Invited to Join Art Club

The new Ward-Belmont girls are cordially invited to join the Art Club, the purpose of which is to further the appreciation of art. Special programs and exhibits are given by the Club that always offer the girls many added pleasures which they might not otherwise have the opportunity of attending.

Many interesting programs are being planned by the Club for this year, some of the speakers who will be requested to address the Club are: Miss Ella Sophinisba Hugersheimer, Mrs. J. C. Bradford, Mr. Ernest Pickup, and several members of the Ward-Belmont faculty.

The splendid exhibits which are planned by the Club will be obtained through the courtesy of Nashville artists, the Studio Club, and the National Federation of Art. These exhibits are always open to the public. Last year the guest attendance totaled two thousand, and the Club hopes to be able to live up to that standard again this year.

"Y" Calendar

Sunday, Oct. 11—
2:00 P.M.—Trip to the Tennessee Children's Home
2:50 P.M.—Trip to the Junior League Hospital
6:00 P.M.—Vespers — Recognition of new Y.W.C.A. members.

Tuesday, Oct. 13—
7:00 P.M.—Trip to Vanderbilt Hospital

Thursday, Oct. 15—
7:00 P.M.—Forum in Big "Y" Room

Miss O'Donnell Tells of Life of Class Sponsor



Leaning back on the desk of the HYPHEN office the other afternoon, Miss Elizabeth Foss O'Donnell, generally known about Ward-Belmont as Miss "O. D.," told a few interesting facts about her life.

She is a native of Junction City, Kansas, but when questioned about the date of her birth, she replied, "Oh, I'm just a pup!" You would have agreed with her too, if you could have seen her in those "specially made" riding pants, galloping around the ring on "Brown Jug" that same afternoon. But of course, you've heard of her own stables at home, and so that accounts for it.

After graduating from Junction City High School, Miss O'Donnell spent two very full and happy years here at Ward-Belmont. From here she went to Barnard for a year where she expected to major in English; but for some reason, she changed her mind and went to Sargent's School in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where she received a B.S. in Physical Education.

The following fall, Miss "O. D." returned to her Alma Mater and is now one of Ward-Belmont's physical education instructors. This year she is again the sponsor of the Senior Class and also the sponsor of the Twentieth Century Club.

Laura Mae Carpenter Seen as Sr. Class President



Though "Carpie" is a much too undignified name for the Senior class president, who presided on Class Recognition Day, it is the name by which Laura Mae Carpenter is best known on the campus. She is from Minneapolis, Minnesota, and has attended Ward-Belmont for two years.

In the fall of 1935 Miss Carpenter first entered the school, not knowing then that in just twelve months she would be the head of one of the most important organizations on campus.

Not only is Laura Mae a leader in Nashville, but she was in high school before she came here. In high school she was president of the "Y," and vice-president of the Dramatic Society.

During her Senior-Middle year at W.-B., the executive of the class of '37 was chapel proctor, toastmistress at the Senior-Senior-Middle Banquet, treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. for the first semester, and an active member of the Tri K Club, as she is this year. She was also a member of the HYPHEN staff in the year of 1936.

Miss Carpenter said this week, when asked about the year of 1936-37 for the Senior class, "With the grand class spirit shown, we are looking forward to a marvelous Senior year at Ward-Belmont." She also stated that the group of girls this year was exceptional.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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EDITORIAL

"In All These Ways"

Five hundred and eleven students solemnly making their pledge to Ward-Belmont ending with, "Thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this school not less—but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

So many "ways" are involved in better and more beautiful transmission; and each girl contributes in one of the sundry ways. First of all, campus attitude—how do you react to influences, and what is your influence on others? Our life here in school is all give and take, win and lose; we get from it what we give out and nothing more.

Another "way" is obedience. This means obedience to laws, duties, and self. We can obey the laws ourselves, but do we incite a desire for respecting laws in other girls we are associated with?

Honor is the last and most important "way" that faces us. Through personal honor and integrity we will transmit our school "greater, better, and more beautiful." All these ways are ours for the choosing, ours for the desire to hold to the pledge we've made.

What Are Our Chances?

The best and most influential men and women of all times have been self-made men and women. Most of them started out on what we would call a poor chance.

Ward-Belmont is offering us one of the greatest chances that could ever be offered to the young woman of today. What we do with this offer depends upon us.

Self-made means self-help, and self-help means, first of all, the true spirit of service and helpfulness to others. The world is a great storehouse from which we can take out no more than we put in. We get in return in proportion to what we give in service.

Ward-Belmont has set before us its offer and set this offer to please us and for our convenience. Ward-Belmont is making our burden lighter and we are to receive all returns. Whether they are great or small depends upon you and me.

You are one and only one of this student body. What returns will the year 1936-1937 bring you?

Notice

The girls whose names appear on the masthead have been accepted as regular members of the HYPHEN staff. Jeanne Gibson has been chosen Day-Student Editor.

Notice

Candidates for any certificate or diploma offered by the Junior College or by the Conservatory of Music are expected to file formal application in Room 107, Academic Building, not later than October 14.

Signed,
J. E. BURK,
Dean of Faculty.

Let's Go to the Movies

Greetings, girls, greetings! Do you like movies? Here's hoping. Now and forever the movies are with us—all kinds, bad ones, so-so ones, and ones that star Robert Taylor. And here are what our own theatres offer for the coming week:

Loew's—"The Devil Is a Sissy" is the unusual title of the movie starring Freddie Bartholomew, Jackie Cooper, and Micky Rooney. All they need is Shirley Temple to make it a real kid picnic! Eh, what? The story concerns Freddie, who is the son of divorced parents, a wealthy American mother and a poor English father living on New York's east side. While living with his father for six months, he meets Jackie and Mickey, two brats who are trying to raise money for Mickey's dad's tombstone. Freddie leads them on a raid into his mother's house for his toys which they can sell. They get caught, are sent to jail, disciplined and finally run away from it all and are picked up by gangsters—now, do see the rest for yourself.

Knickerbocker—"Mary of Scotland" is a beautiful picture of the tragic life of Mary Stuart who is executed rather than submit to the wishes of Queen Elizabeth, who is jealous of Mary's beauty. Katherine Hepburn plays Mary, who is first a woman, then a queen. Florence Eldridge ably portrays Queen Bess. The bright light in Mary's dark, imprisoned life is the friendship and love of the dashing Earl of Bothwell, played by Fredric March. He alone stands by her against the dukes, lords, and even her own brother who are trying to get her power. Katherine Hepburn is magnificent in the going-to-her-death scene. She mounts the steps higher, higher, towards a shining light, her half-smiling face alone seen in the darkness. Recommended highly.

Paramount—The love story of one lady usually produces a good-sized film, but here we have four "Ladies in Love." The four are: Martha—Janet Gaynor, Yoli—Constance Bennett, Susie—Loretta Young, and Marie—Simone Simon. The story concerns their various loves. Martha sells ties in the streets of Budapest and on off days is handy girl for a magician. There are complications, (we couldn't tell it all) she almost dies, but Don Ameche is the doctor. You guess the rest. Yoli (Connie Bennett) is a model and wishes for sables and sapphires instead of love. She does fall in love with John Molnar (Paul Lukas) who turns out to be a very distant relative of Marie (Simone Simon) who appears in Budapest and steals John right out from under Yoli's pretty nose. Susie also is unlucky in love. Her Karl (Tyrone Power, Jr., a newcomer) turns out to be a Baron who is betrothed to a Baroness whom he must and does marry. Too bad, so sad. Two are lucky and two are not, but as to a cast it's super super. We would prescribe it for a lot of fun.

P.S.: Cinemistake in "Road to Glory." Didn't you wonder who fixed the telephone wire, broken while the volunteers were taking it through the German lines? Anyway, the telephone worked.

PRESENTING SENIOR CLASS

(Continued from page 1)

for Tennessee Children's Home and does it well!

Ida Phillips—There's always a smile on Ida's lips and in Ida's dark eyes.

Anna Mary Pierce—As president of the Student Council, Anna Mary has a chance to exhibit all of her fine qualities.

Mary Pollard—Mary has all the qualities that go to make a good friend, a good leader, and a wonderful chapel proctor.

Virginia Roberson—She's a sweet girl with a squeaky laugh. A very active member of the Kentucky Club.

Marjorie Treadwell—Medium height, brown, curly hair and a swell all-around girl—that's Margy.

Jean Webster—is reputed to be the best-read girl in school. Would you ever have guessed it?

Lucille Wingate—One of the lucky girls who had the privilege of going on the W.-B. European tour. If you ever want a good first-hand description of the "other side," see Lucy.

Margaretmonroe Yoger—Another of the quiet type, but you remember that one about "still water—"!

Jane Allison—Good height, good size, blonde hair, usually wearing a sweater and skirt, and a Phys. Ed. major! She can't be missed.

Margaret Baker—"Bake's" red hair and smart style give her away. You should see her in oxfords!

Allie Lou Broderick—Allie Lou is a friends to everyone of us. Tall, erect, always well-dressed. Michigan claims her!

Jane Elliott—A little curlyhead with almost more energy than she can hold.

Mary Brown—The sweetest girl in town, that's "Liz."

Ruth Pinkham—This tall, slender blonde, commonly called "Pinkham" is the Senior class boarding student treasurer.

Jane Anglin—From Kentucky where the women are beautiful"—and Jane is no exception.

Charlotte Lewis—"A little, but oh my girl," ask her to imitate Isch Kabbible some time.

Jane Jones—A blonde "Georgia Peach" who starred for the Senior-Mids, in basketball last year.

Polly DuVernet—Sweet and quiet and a charter member of the honor roll.

Mary Bond Wilkerson—A new Senior from the lone star state. A drawl and big brown eyes characterize her.

Anne Browning—The littlest twin, HYPHEN reporter and pianist.

Martha Browning—The "other half" of the sister act, also a pianist.

Elizabeth Ann Hoffman—Practical joker extraordinaire. Everyone envies her complexion.

Jayne Coyle—Very blonde hair and a smooth tan, she's as different as the way she spells her name.

Marion Doerrer—An "Easterner," she was proctor of Founder's last year.

Dorothy Elliott—Black hair rolled back from her face, a broad grin and knit dresses characterize Dottie.

Jean Wetterau—The sweet, and determined Eccowasin whose true-love is just around the corner. The "eyes" have it, Jean!

Charlotte Robinson—"The Peebles Choice." Ye shall know her by her golden locks.

Beatrice Kinsey—The conscientious Ariston who is specializing in Dramatics.

Elizabeth Williams—A new Senior girl. Her flashy red hair gleams brightly on our campus.

Eleanor Earls—She comes from Gallatin, Tenn. Listen closely and you'll hear that typical southern drawl.

Ella Marie Cain—Another Texas girl with a charming smile and wide frank eyes. Cain is a good sport, to boot!

Beverly Cheschier—Louisville is famous for its wine, women, and hoss'es—what can you tell us about it, Beverly?

Margaret Keyes Clark—Margaret Keyes is one of those rare persons who goes in for everything and who likes everybody. We like her, too. She has been active in the HYPHEN both years, being Editor of it this year.

Janet Collings—We think Janet's the smallest girl in the Senior class. She's some 50.5 inches and well worth her weight.

Betty Lou Dailey—Is tall, blonde, and excellent president of the A. K. Club. She's a good Psychology student, too!

Jeanne Fagerberg—Jeanne's from Arizona and plays the piano and dances western style. She has lots of cute Mexican trinkets.

Mabel Blackman—A heart of gold—she's vice-president of our class.

Helen Mary Miller—A brown-eyed blonde who is new here this year.

Minnie Woods Carroll—An attractive blonde from Alabama. She can really play that piano.

Mary McGehee—Minnie Wood's "side-kick." They even dress alike sometimes.

Margaret Anne Rhodes—Little, and red-haired, quiet until you know her well.

Joan Johson—Demure is the word for Joan, secretary of the Y.W.C.A.

Rachael Brauer—One of the Senior class' best all-around athletes and treasurer of the Athletic Association.

Jeanne Gibson—We are certainly enthusiastic about Jeanne. Just to prove that she has brains along with that sparkling personality she has been made Day-Student Editor of the HYPHEN.

Jean Fleming—The strong and faithful Angkor with the winsome smile and the gorgeous hair we all envy.

Eloise Southard—She has beautiful hair and a naughty twinkle in her eye. Ask her about her accident.

Margaret Ozve—A likeable person and one of the athletic Anti-Pans last year.

Catherine Cheatham—"Cheatie" of the gorgeous dark eyes chose to make a dramatic entrance this year by arriving several days late.

Celeste Jane Throckmorton—One of a pair of comedians, famous for their antics on the W.-B. campus—also a talented harpist.

(Continued on page 3.)

EAGLE FEATHER

By VIRGINIA WHITE and ELLOIE JETER

Preference

A dozen notes,
Flung carelessly,
Poor anecdotes
In minor key.
A swingy blue,
Park Avenue.

Each silver chord
Strung tenderly
With priceless pearls

Immortally.
Starvation's street,
A Bach, defeat.

Catherine Crossan, High School, '37.

1950 Lover

Last night I drained the cup of utter bliss,
I held you close, caressed you tenderly;
We sealed our promise with a burning kiss—
Yvonne, Cecile, Annette, Marie, or Emily.

Catherine Crossan, High School, '37.

Why Have Hobbies?

If you read books and nothing else,
You'll find yourself stuck on a shelf;
If you're so eager to make friends,
Why don't you do those odds and ends?

For fear you should my meaning miss,
I'll tell you, odds and ends mean this;
With hobbies one or two or three,
They'll make you happy as can be.

Now if you take to coins and stamps,
You'll learn something about romance;
Of different kings and bloody wars,
Of English men, and of the Boers.

Now when you sum up all these facts,
You soon will see what this world lacks;
More leisure time to play a game
And win itself a jolly name.

June Haldt, High School.

Shades and Shadows

The purple shadows gradually deepened and the shades of green blended into a pale yellow. Together they formed a perfect harmony of color. The black began to fade into dark-blue tints. I stood, speechless, before such beauty. The extent of its reach was amazing. The very vastness of it awed me as nothing before had. My horrified gaze was confronted by the slow, but definite, progress of the lovely scene. How much further could it spread!

Finally I could stand it no longer, so I gently placed another juicy steak on the most perfect and beautiful black-eye that I have ever received.

Kitty Morris, '38.

The Night of the Party

'Twas the night of the party when all through the town
Mother added last touches to Daughter's new gown.
Her curls were brushed and combed with care
In hopes that the boy friend would soon be there.
The children were sent to the back with some toys,
So they wouldn't be first to greet friend boy;
And Mamma, on her knees and looking depressed,
Had just given up hopes of my ever being dressed,
When out in the front I heard such a blare,
I ran to see if the porch was still there.
Away to the window, I opened it wide,
Stuck out my head, and looked outside.
The car's small light on the new-fallen snow
Gave a luster of doomsday to objects below.
From the squeak of the brakes on that Ford V-8,
I knew in a moment it must be my date.
Quick like a rabbit, he ran to the door,
Whistling the tune of the song we adore,
About music going 'round and 'round,
Till he knocked on the door with an echoing pound.
And then in a twinkling, I heard down below,
The paces and sighs of the waiting beau.
As I powdered my freckles and tripped to the den,
I caught a glimpse of my waiting friend.
He was dressed quite in style from his head to his toes—
A handsome sight in his evening clothes.
He rose when I entered—what manners he had!
And he looked like he'd stepped from a cigarette ad.
There wasn't a thing that he wouldn't once try,
And I laughed at his jokes till I thought I would die!
Then in walked my dad for a last-minute speech
About taking good care of his sweet little peach.
We sprang to the car and away we went,
With bumping and jerking till my neck was bent.
But they heard me yell as we just missed a tree,
"If nothing happens, I'll be in about three!"

ELAINE HAILE, High School, '37.

Senior Week Activities

Coffee in Recreation Hall

Coffee was served in Recreation Hall, Sunday, October 4th, to begin the activities of Senior Week.

Laura Mae Carpenter, acting for the Senior Class, invited the entire student body and the faculty to the coffee. The arrangements for the coffee were under the supervision of Mary Byrne. Anne Huddleston and Charlotte Fogg poured. The refreshments were served by Eva Boyd, Ann Pasternacki, Margaret Mitcham, Charlotte Robinson, Elizabeth Doty, Betty Capps, Jane Jones, Joan Jobson, Jeanne Gibson, Anne Browning and Ann Rudolph.

Seniors Recognized

Mr. Benedict, at the request of Laura Mae Carpenter, President of the Senior Class, recognized the Seniors as such, in chapel Monday, October 5. Laura Mae announced the selected motto and purpose of the class of '37. The motto is: "To transmit this school, greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us." The other officers of the class: Mabel Blackman, Virginia White, and Josephine Neil, each spoke on one phase of the motto. The audience was then asked to stand while the Seniors sang their class song and filed out.

Banquet in Tearoom

The Senior banquet was held Tuesday evening in the Tearoom at the regular dinner hour. Since the banquet was very informal, no official toastmistress was appointed. Instead, Laura Mae Carpenter, class president, acted as master of ceremonies.

The program consisted of the following numbers: Vocal solo—Charlotte Howard; Skit—Celeste Jane Throckmorton and Marjorie Gunn, accompanied by Virginia Cochran; Chinese Toast—Led by Barbara Moore.

Nancy McGinnis was chairman of the committee in charge which consisted of Nell Storer, Florence Monk, Margaret Ozee, and Ruie Osmundson.

Tea at Tri K Club

In accordance with the custom of past years the Senior Class entertained the faculty and Senior-Middle Class during Senior Recognition Week. In this way the Seniors are given the opportunity to know better those they meet and work with on the campus.

Thursday afternoon the Seniors received the faculty and home department for tea in the Tri K club house. The committee was made up of Marian Doerrer, chairman; Allie Lou Broderick, Mary E. Brown, Jane Anglin, and Mattie Palmer.

From 7:30 to 10 Saturday evening a formal dance honoring the Senior-Middle Class will be held in the gym. Purple and white and yellow crepe-paper streamers will give a gay atmosphere of class spirit. Mary Griswold is chairman of the committee, and Rachael Brauer, Louise Baxter, Lucille Smith, Sally Paine, and Janet Collins will assist in planning the dance.

Senior Service Held Wednesday

"Grasping Hands," Title of Speech by Gene Gill

The chapel service Wednesday morning was put in charge of the Senior Class. Laura Mae Carpenter, class president, presided. Gene Gill, a member of the Senior Class, represented the Seniors as the speaker. She took for her subject "Grasping Hands," and applied this policy to life in general and to life in Ward-Belmont particularly.

She represented Opportunity as "an old lady upon whom the course of all our lives depends. Her clothing is not what sets her apart, for it is very inconspicuous as it is of a dull grey color and made on simple lines. Her beauty of figure does not draw our attention, yet there is something which causes us, if we be observant, to look again. To the casual onlooker, she is just another old lady of unusual nimbleness, but on closer inspection we see she is one apart. This individual trait is found on top of her head for, down the front of her face hangs a long lock of hair of luxuriant growth; but the back of her head is completely bald, the one forelock being the only semblance of her woman's crowning glory."

The speaker also stressed the fact that "every day she passes each of us, and unless we quickly grasp her by the forelock, she is gone forever; for we cannot hold to her bald head in the back. It is of essential importance that we keep ourselves ever awake so that we may be aware of her presence before she has passed us by. Her appearance is so uninteresting, that we cannot depend upon it to attract our attention, and it is only by constant looking that we can prepare ourselves to grasp her when she comes."

Gene explained the phrase "golden opportunity" by telling that gold came to be precious because "in the early days of scientific research the one motive of the chemists, or alchemists, as they were called, was to discover a way of making gold. They mixed fire, earth, and water together in every different ratio they could think of, believing they could in that way obtain gold. Gold, to them, was the culmination of all their desires, their one purpose in life being to create the precious metal. From this time forward, man has valued this rare metal, and thought of it as extremely desirable.

"To describe the preciousness of opportunities, man has tried to do so adequately by using the adjective 'golden.' By the use of this forceful word, they have attempted to tell of the worth of opportunities. Thus we know that man does appreciate opportunity. The problem which we now face is not to appreciate them so much, as to recognize them when they present themselves.

"At school, more than any place in our lives, opportunities surround us. The relative value of our successful living here at Ward-Belmont depends largely on the ability of us as students to be aware of our advantages.

"The old gray woman with the one lock of hair presents herself to us in many different ways. She is seldom obvious and daring, but more often subtle and retiring. Perhaps if I should point out to you some of the places where I have found her, you may look there and find her too.

"Every morning she rings the bell which calls us to the duties of a new day. She sits by our side in our classrooms; she hides between every page of our texts; she speaks to us in vespers; she sings to us through the chimes; she is each girl who lives here at school in that she offers friendship and a rounding of our own personalities.

"Where we most often fail to recognize her is when she presents an opportunity for us to give. This quality of giving rather than getting causes a growth of character whose value no man can measure. Perhaps it is in this chance to give that opportunity abides most. It is for us to be aware and to give in order that we may receive.

"Ward-Belmont, it seems to me, has been created by opportunity. She abides here so wholeheartedly and so unceasingly, that we cannot be completely unaware of her. By merely existing here, we needs must absorb some of that which this old forelocked woman offers.

"This land of opportunity is ours, we are its inhabitants and the fruit of the land is ours for the obtaining. Let us not be lax, but constantly aware of that which is about us. It is for seeing eyes and eager hands that opportunity offers reward."

Gene closed her talk by saying that "Opportunity challenges us to play a game with her. The value of the prize she offers is unmeasurable and a worthwhile life is ours for the grasping."

PRESENTING SENIOR CLASS

(Continued from page 2)

Marjorie Gunn—The other member of the comedy team. "Bang" really takes her violin seriously though.

Lenora Crossfield—Another new Senior. We hope to hear more from her as the year goes on.

Sally Paine—Our wit and humor. And incidentally, you ought to see her eat and draw. Here's to Sally!!!

Jean Lay—You've heard of "dark, languorous ladies"—well, Jean's "it."

Geneva Jacobs—Certainly has put on a lot of ye olde "vim, vigor, and vitality" this year. Long may she keep it up.

Ruie Osmandson—Quiet, but you oughta hear her wisecracks. And have you noticed the complexion?

Eleanor Bailey—Andrews' friend—just ask her about that certain Sigma Nu.

Josephine Neil—The tall, dark, and well-poised girl who is Day Student Treasurer of our class.

Mary Alice "Pat" Herbert—Everybody's friend, crazy, humorous, wholehearted, foot-loose and fancy-free. She holds the distinctive honor of being Day-Student Council President.

Anne Huddleston—"Beauty personified." The attractive brunette who showed you around the first days of school.

Elva Hollins—A little Senior from Mount Pleasant—not bad to look at—once had the distinct honor of first place in a beauty contest.

Betty Capps—A small, dark-headed Ariston who is quite talented in art. We take our "Capps" off to Donaldson's beauty.

Dortha Carver—"Miss Beau Brummel"—and a very enthusiastic Triad.

Peggy Armistead—A good diver, neat sport, swell gal! Maybe she'll give you some swimming lessons.

Marjorie Lou Ashcroft—Texas sends us this daughter all booted and spurred! Curly hair, snappy eyes, nice teeth, what a gal Ashcroft!

Betty Martin—Tall and dark, Betty has loads of friends and admirers. Did you ever see such clothes!

Minnie Maud May—Anyone who can keep up good grades, be a most interested and capable president of the Y.W.C.A., and have a date most every night sure has got something!

Reba Jane Mersfelder—Has the coloring of a girl on a magazine cover when she's dressed up. As treasurer of the "Y" she's really doing a keen job this year.

Margaret Mitchem—Have you ever seen "Mitchie" do her imitating? It's really something!

Ann Pasternacki—Has a smooth personality, and is already well-known, despite the fact that this is her first year. She's a member of the "Y" cabinet, and do you remember her speech in vespers the other night? Some talent, we'd say!

Charlotte Howard—Is known far and wide for her Connie-Boswell-like voice. She makes the honor roll, and is an expression and voice certificate student, too.

Mary Syd Medaris—Rather quiet and very sweet is Mary Syd. A real Southern type—domestic and all. She's always ready to lend a helping hand.

Lois Jean Floyd—Playing the organ, being the Agora Club treasurer, and serving as a "Y" member keeps Lois Jean busy. She can be found in 233, Fidelity.

Nell Storer—Was at Ward-Belmont year before last, so she's really quite experienced in its "whys and wherefores." Incidentally, W.-B. has become very fond of Nell, too.

Eva Boyd—Another new Senior. From Tulsa University, and quite a sophisticate, besides being a football fan.

Hester Flowers—Also an ex-university student. Southwestern is her former alma mater. Tall, slender, and very good-looking describes Miss Flowers perfectly.

Anita Dembinsky—A true Del Ver with all the spirit implied. A perfectly-colored complexion, blue eyes, dark hair, and the cutest clothes! New

(Continued on page 4.)

Seniors' Mothers

Mrs. Minnie Powell

Mrs. Minnie Powell, hostess of Senior Hall, came to Ward-Belmont in 1926, from Staunton, Virginia. For a few years she was general hostess of all the club houses. As hostess for the high school girls, she spent two very pleasant years. For the last two years, Mrs. Powell has been the hostess for Senior Hall and she speaks of those four years as her happiest spent at Ward-Belmont. According to their hostess, the Seniors this year are: "A darling class of girls; each one sweeter than the other. They are so full of life, but still very earnest in their work and I am extremely pleased with them. We have such a home-like atmosphere in Senior Hall."

Miss Bertha Ruef

Miss Bertha Ruef is sponsor of Senior Hall for the third consecutive year. She is a graduate of Vassar College and her present home is Carpentersville, N. J. She is a teacher in the French department and also sponsor of the F. F. Club. Miss Ruef says of her Seniors, "They are certainly a fine group, and if they continue as they have started out, I'm sure they will live up to their splendid platform this year."

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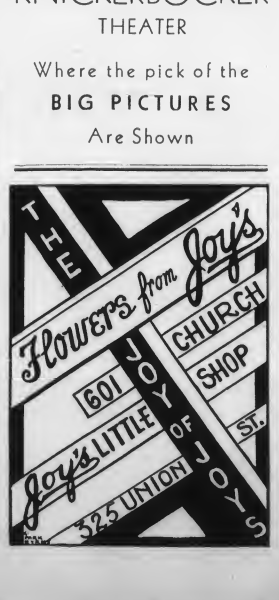
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KNICKERBOCKER
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BIG PICTURES
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Campus Column

Who was it that met Miss Sisson after her lesson on courtesy Tuesday, and said, "Hello, Miss Sisson!"

Whittaker interrupted Glee Club practice long enough to tell Patty Mason that she had some callers in Rec Hall. As she was leaving, Mr. Dalton called to her, "Don't forget to come back Friday." Imagine!

A certain Vanderbilt cheer leader had a date with Brady Friday night, got lost (?) and ended up in Chicago with the footonll team. Maybe glasses would help.

Judging from what we saw in Senior Saturday night, there's going to be a *Wreck* Hall on the Campus before long.

Anne Ganier and Valerie Axtell were the lucky preps from our midst who went up to Lebanon for the Peabody-Castle Heights game and then stayed for the big dance that night. That all explains why Anne's hair was set, "sausage" curls and all, and why Valerie was so dressed up and lugging her overnight bag all over the campus that Friday.

Judy: Knock! Knock!
Rachel: Who's there?
Judy: Chemistry.
Rachel: Chemistry who?
Judy: It's ch*e*mistry to me.

N. B.: Accent the second syllable of *chemistry* and it makes sense.

This week Pot and Coffee Pot have collaborated on the following "pome." meditation of a louse:

i am just a little louse
but i will write my pome
for free verse week. i will
write on love. love is
where you try to kiss
a girl and if you can
you wonder if she lets
everybody kiss her,
and if you can't, you
wonder if she loves you.
i thank you.

Frances Harper can ask more questions and make more comments in her classes than any one we ever knew before. Must be great to be so interested in everything.

So long!

PRESENTING SENIOR CLASS

(Continued from page 3)

this year, but over her newness already.

Beatrice Nobil—An all-round gal. Wears oxfords which give her that sophisticated air that's really quite deceiving if you know her.

Irene Dietzen—Might have come your way during THE HYPHEN campaign, as she was one of our most ardent agents. She's short, dark, quiet and seemingly reticent; but she's loads of fun. Now we're sure you remember her!

Virginia Cochran—We missed Virginia the first couple of weeks, and practically gave her up for lost; but her beautiful song in vespers told everyone she is really back.

Dorris Cole—Another redhead, but as far as we know there is no temper connected with it.

Virginia Collins—Virginia has won beauty contests and things and stuff. If you don't know her, look her up! She's F. F. president, too.

Doris Cook—This young lady could second for Margaret Hutchinson in the movies any time—same eyes, same nose, same hair, same mouth, well, 'nuff said!

Murl Copeland—Our cute proctor is just as charming as she is capable. Did you ever see such brown eyes?

Bets Doty—The good-looking blonde who is president of the Del Vers has brains, ability, and personality. What more could one ask?

Mary Ann Fristoe—Ambition personified, charm personified, style personified. What a girl!

Gene Gill—There's just no one like Gene! She is every bit as attractive as she is tall, and she is mighty tall!

Emily Hamilton—Emily proved her ability last year as president of the Senior-Middles. Her pretty blonde hair and complexion are only the beginning of her beauty.

Clare Helbing—A real Texan, and that's saying a lot. As president of the Agoras, tall, pretty, blonde Clare should really go places.

Nancy McGinnis—Has the goofiest laugh in school. She hails from Oklahoma, and it seems that they must raise swell piano players down there.

Ruth Willis—A quiet and very obliging Ariston.

Elise Sheffield—She's majoring in Cooking!!! More power to you! And can she set hair! Girls, we must look into this!

Polly Ann Schweitzer—"Sweetheart of Z. B. T."—a promising young musician to come.

Regina Schatten—As striking looking as her name.

Roberta Lukey—When basketball season opens, watch this girl.

Dorothy King—The King is the "Queen." She hails from Franklin, Tenn., and is president of the Triad Club.

Anne Figgins—Swing artist to the *n*th degree—and we don't mean dancing only, either. Did you ever catch her when she wasn't grinning?

Jane Edgerly—Associate Editor of THE HYPHEN, and a mighty good one, is noted for her literary efforts and her radiating personality.

Antoinette Tull—Better known as Tony. Makes the honor roll without any trouble and has loads of fun doing it. Some girl!

Laura Mae Carpenter—What! You haven't ever heard of her? Say, gal, read your HYPHEN!

Jean Rogers (harpist)—Is a jovial, sweet-tempered girl. She is short and wears her blonde hair in a knot; in case you haven't seen her yet.

Calendar

Saturday, October 10—Senior Dance
Sunday, October 11—X. L. and Tri K Supper
Monday, October 12—Chapel Program by Music Students
Tuesday, October 13—Peanut Week; Birthday Dinner
Wednesday, October 14—Devotional, Dr. Dandridge, Christ Episcopal Church
Thursday, October 15—Class Meeting in Chapel
Friday, October 16—Chapel: Play, "Sweet and Twenty," by Expression Department
Saturday, October 17—Y.W.C.A. Peanut Dance

Doctor Hill, Speaker for First Vesper Service

Dr. Hill was the speaker at the first vesper service to be held in Recreation Hall this year. He spoke of the opportunities for the exercise of steadfastness in school, and of the fine examples which have already been set for the students.

KNICKERBOCKER

Starting Friday, Katherine Hepburn and Fredric March in "Mary of Scotland."

RECOGNITION OF CLASSES HELD

(Continued from page 1)

Miss Venable Blythe, sponsor
D Certificates
Dorria Cook, representative
Miss Cora Henderson, sponsor
\- Alumnae
Evelyn Widell, representative
Miss Sarah Bryan, sponsor
B Specials
Mable Williams, representative
Miss Pauline Townsend, sponsor
E Fourth Year High School
Nelle Edwards, president
Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce, sponsor
L Third Year High School
Jane Cornelius, president
Miss Camilla Nance, sponsor
M Second Year High School
Corinne Howell, president
Miss Marian Crawford, sponsor
O First Year High School
Mary Hall, president
Miss Nelle Major, sponsor
N Junior High School
Patsy Proctor, representative
Miss Eugenia Mosely, sponsor
T Intermediates
Helen Nelson, representative
Miss Margaret Cartwright, sponsor

The program continued with the Presidents' pledge; response of the pledge by students; pledge in unison; Class Recognition Day song; dismissal, Mr. Benedict; recessional, The Bells of Ward-Belmont.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXV. Nashville, Tennessee ★ October 17, 1936 Number 4

IN REVIEW

Landon Leading

The *Literary Digest* Poll goes on ... Landon still in the lead. This ... percentage of the popular ... cut slightly, but his ... electoral votes has in... The figures are: Popular ... 853,392; Rep. 713,451; ... 111; Rep. 344. Much ... South" has yet to be ... and many of the large... not accounted for. The ... everyone's mind is, "Will ... to maintain his lead ... municities have been tabu...

Voters Register

... the interest shown in ... the country in the No... ... comes the report that ... million people have regis... in New York City alone. ... record shattering list well ... whole vote in the United ... eight years ago. The ... was more than 5 % ... the previous high mark for ... made in 1932.

German Threat

... is threatening a trade ... her colonies which were ... from her after the World War ... returned to her. Rudolf Hess, ... "minister without portfolio" ... that unless the world gives ... colonies with raw materials, ... will be forced to "export at any ... in order to obtain money for ... stuffs. This would mean that ... would be really "dumping" ... products on the world market. ... an event would greatly impair ... market and cause a slump in other ... manufacturing the same prod... as does Germany.

Doubles Champions

An event of interest in the sporting world in general and the tennis world in particular took place Saturday, October 12, when Helen Wills Moody and Donald Budge defeated Helen Jacobs and Henry Culley in the Pacific Coast mixed doubles championship. It was the first time Mrs. Moody and Miss Jacobs had met since Mrs. Moody won the Forest Hills championship from the present Wimbledon champion over a year ago.

Philippine Typhoon

The worst typhoon the Philippine Islands have suffered in many years ravaged the Philippine Archipelago Friday and Saturday killing at least 310 persons and leaving hundreds of others unaccounted for. Floods intensified the horror of the storm and many of the refugees were forced to seek safety from the raging flood waters in the tops of trees. The total dead and injured and the extent of damage done cannot be definitely determined until floods subside and communications are restored. No Americans have been reported killed or injured. Another typhoon has been reported to be moving in the general direction of the Islands, but it will probably miss them and strike Southern Japan unless its course is diverted.

Toronto "Derby"

There's something wrong somewhere in the Toronto "baby derby," the result of Charles Millar's freak will which he never meant to stand as his true last will and testament. All entrants in the "derby" lined up their children before the Toronto police for inspection upon the request of the Detroit authorities whose search for Harry Browne, missing Detroit baby is unsuccessful so-far. Evidently, the idea originated from the fact that one or two of the mothers have claimed children for whom there is no recorded birth certificate. The missing child was not located. Detective Arthur Harris, one of the inspectors, declared that "all the mothers were extremely courteous."

"Milady In Brown," "Milestones" And "Iris" Create Attention

Have you noticed the old yearbooks on display in the library? There are copies of the "Iris" of Ward Seminary, "Milady in Brown" of Belmont College, as well as the "Milestones" of Ward-Belmont. The pages of these old books are sure solace to anyone who is inclined to be irked by present dress restrictions at Ward-Belmont. For instance, during the last years of Ward Seminary, the young ladies wore dull blue uniforms and high necked blouses, and seemed to tilt forward, as a result of the long, backward-swooping skirt, and the frontward-swooping plumes on each hat. 3-pm while the Belmont girls from 1927 to 1933 were attending church in similar uniforms of brown.

In 1913, uniforms, as well as institutions, names, and traditions were fused, and the first Ward-Belmont girls were known by their singularly unbecoming brown and blue striped suits, fashioned of durable twill. With the new uniforms dark blue hats and blouses, and black shoes, stockings, and gloves, were worn. Any conservative topcoat was permissible, but could not be worn until after the dean had announced that the season was far enough advanced to necessitate the wearing of extra garments!

During the spring of 1914, a popular vote was taken, and the uniform was changed to solid navy blue. To discourage extravagance, evening gowns were excluded from the wardrobes of the students, and during the evening dancing period (6:15-7:00), any simple frock which had sleeves, and was not cut lower than two inches in the front or back, might be worn.

In spite of the warmth of the climate, it was not until 1920 that any distinction was made between winter and spring clothes. From this time on, each girl could have as many a two white blouses, to be worn with her regulation heavy uniform, and white gloves and hat. The hats were all alike, being helmet shaped affairs, with deep crowns, and wide brims. The coats had gradually changed form, and now they formed little pea-Jums about the hips, which would be most unflattering to the modern figure. The length of the skirts too, was a great trial to the girls whose ankles were more than what they should have been.

But even in the sedays, variety was not entirely lacking: middie blouses with ties were permissible for campus wear, and black outfits could be worn by any girl who could prove themselves to be in mourning!

Operation — Acrobatics Rachael's Convalescing

Everyone knows the dramatic stunt that Rachael pulled, but for those who may not be as well informed as others, we will relate the story from beginning.

The character performing is Miss Rachael Brauer, a Texas girl who is known to everyone because of her vivaciousness and her great athletic ability. She first complained some of a pain on Sunday morning, but, in spite of the efforts of friends, it was Monday before she would go to the infirmary. Tuesday she claimed to be better; Wednesday, she was back in the infirmary, and Wednesday night, at exactly 10:30 o'clock she was operated upon. Her recovery has been pronounced astonishing! She can perform all kinds of acrobatic stunt with the back of the bed.

"Rach" has had the best of care. Her mother came as soon as she heard of the trouble, and with Jeanne with her until she is up and around. The real problem now is not only how we will manage without one star athlete, but also how we will manage to keep her quiet for awhile.

WPA Project Sponsors Play

Nobel Prize Winner, "It Can't Happen Here," Chosen

One of the newest and most interesting among the WPA projects is the Federal Theatre Project. Last week, rehearsals began for the second production, Sinclair Lewis' Nobel Prize winner, *It Can't Happen Here*. This play will open on October 27, in fifteen key cities in the nation. It will be produced in four languages besides English, thus enabling even foreigners to enjoy it in their native tongue.

In addition to the regular production of this play, there will be three Negro productions in different cities, and produced in different languages.

It Can't Happen Here will be in fifteen scenes, and will be as uniform as possible throughout the country. There are twenty-eight speaking parts and there will be approximately twenty extras to be used in mob scenes.

When asked if the play was propaganda, Mr. Lewis replied, "The play is non-partisan, and is not propaganda for any party. It is propaganda for an American system of Democracy. Very definitely propaganda for that."

A certain college professor pressed Mr. Lewis for his personal opinion on the solution of the problems which confront the American youth of today. Mr. Lewis jokingly suggested that the youth "wait around and grow up." In a more serious vein, he said that it was impossible to differentiate between youth's problem and the general situation.

Mr. Lewis left last week for his home in Vermont but will return shortly to New York to attend rehearsals of *It Can't Happen Here*.

Plan for Year Discussed by Art Club on Oct. 8

The second meeting of the Art Club was held on Thursday, October 8. Plans for exhibits and programs were discussed. It was decided by the members of the club that a tea would be given for the members of the club and their visitors at the first exhibit. The president announced the chairmen of the committees and the girls who will help them.

Elizabeth Phillips Back From Mid-Western Trip

Miss Elizabeth Phillips, alumnae secretary and sponsor of student publications returned Wednesday morning from an extensive trip on W.-B. alumnae business. She first attended the opening meeting of the alumnae club in Columbus, Ohio. From there she went to Cleveland for the meeting there. These two active clubs have already been formed for quite some time. In Detroit and Louisville, Miss Phillips attended meetings to form active alumnae clubs.

The purpose of these trips is to give a thorough resumé of changes in campus life and the aims of the alumnae clubs in an effort to inspire former students to keep in close contact with their Alma Mater.

Judith Davis Entertains Penstaff at Her Home

The Penstaff held its second meeting, Wednesday, October 7, at the home of Judith Davis. Carroll Cole, president, presided and Mrs. Souby invited the club to be her guests at the meeting October 21 in the Woman's Club House.

Elaine Haile, program chairman, announced the themes that were read. Judith Davis read a short story she had written last year entitled, "Little Boy Blue." Five travel sketches were then read as follows: "Berlin to Heidelberg," by Llewellyna Granbery; "In a Venetian Gondola," by Jane Vance; "A Dream Comes True," by Margaret Noland; "A Night in a Danish Village," by Dorothy Proctor, and "The Texas Centennial," by Ann Gillespie.

At the end of the program Mrs. Davis assisted Judith in serving refreshments.

Ann Caroline Gillespie was elected secretary of the club for the coming year.

Social Clubs Elect Executive Boards

The fourteen social clubs have completed elections of their executive boards. Some of the clubs elected new girls to the various offices, while others voted to replace last year's officers who failed to return.

The new officers are:

Agora Club—Buford Francis, secretary; Lois Jean Floyd, treasurer; Kay Givens, sergeant-at-arms.

A. K. Club—Betty Dailey, president.

Penta Tau Club—Nancy McGinnis, vice-president; Reba June Mersfelder, secretary; Mary Anne Easterlin, sergeant-at-arms.

Anti-Pandora Club—Gene Moore, president; Charlotte Fogg, vice-president; Jane Edgerly, secretary; Martha Browning, treasurer; Mary Byrne, sergeant-at-arms.

Tri K Club—Barbara Moore, president; Louise Baxter, vice-president; Peggy Armistead, treasurer; Jane Merrick, sergeant-at-arms.

X. L. Club—Virginia Brown, treasurer; Margaret Richards, sergeant-at-arms.

T. C. Club—Margaret McCord, treasurer; Blanche Brooks, secretary.

Del Ver Club—Doris Cook, vice-president; Anita Dembinsky, treasurer; Ruth Atkinson, sergeant-at-arms.

Osiron Club—Sally Paine, vice-president; Mary Blundell, secretary; Polly DuVernet, treasurer; Margaret Glenn, sergeant-at-arms.

Triad—Dorothy King, president; Ellen Martin, vice-president; Ann Hardeman, secretary; Elizabeth Pinner, treasurer; and Emily Payne, sergeant-at-arms.

Ecowansin—Betty Rye, vice-president; Carroll Cole, secretary; Jean Caldwell, treasurer; Llewelyna Granbery, sergeant-at-arms.

Ariston—Eleanor Bailey, vice-president; Elizabeth Hall, secretary; Martha Ann Earthman, treasurer; Evelyn Kingins, sergeant-at-arms.

Angkor—Jean Fleming, vice-president; Elizabeth Howe, secretary; Virginia McClellan, treasurer; Charlotte Robinson, sergeant-at-arms.

"Please, Lay Off!"

Professional mourners will please send in application to the administration for immediate action! The fragile summer house has given up the ghost for the second time within six months. Seventy-five years the summer house weathered all the elements in excellent health, but since the horse and buggy have stepped aside for faster modes of travel, two tragic fatalities have occurred.

The first accident happened in May, 1936, when Miss Sisson's Packard galloped off to diminish the summer house into hundreds (literally) of pieces. We all moaned our regrets, gathered fragment-souvenirs unto us, and expressed opinions as to the impossibility of recovery. However, when we came back this fall there it stood shining and glorious, ready for another seventy-five year siege.

Alas, not so! On the twelfth of October, 1936, as the summer house stood demure and unsuspecting, down came the roaring giant, down from the hilltop! Taking a subtle detour it missed the iron dog and crashbanged into the side of the summer house. So now, for the second time, it stands—a depleted wreckage. Nevertheless, Mr. Benedict plans to have it fixed again. He says that at least it won't be a jig-saw puzzle since the roof is still standing and the eagle poised for flight!

The only remedy offered is the possibility of restricting parking from South Front to the gate. Mr. Benedict's parting words, "If they don't lay off my summer house, I'm going to move it into my office."

Ashcroft and Elliott Lead W-B Politics

"Y" Public Affairs Committee Organizes Parties on Campus

The two political parties and forthcoming election are causing widespread interest on the Ward-Belmont campus. The Republicans have elected as their national party Chairman, Jane Elliott while Marion Lou Ashcroft was chosen by the Democrats for the position. Under the leadership of these two Seniors, the campaigns are creating enthusiasm and have become very "hot" after the first week has passed.

The Public Affairs Committee of the Y.W.C.A., under the chairmanship of Ruth Pinkham, selected as its first project the organization of the political parties. Ballot boxes were placed in each hall, in which interested students deposited their names and the name of the party they desired to be in. Later in the week the parties were organized. Each party will have a forum and a speaker from Nashville, who will explain the party platform to the W.-B. girls. These will be announced by the committee when the speakers are selected and the forum dates named.

Jane Elliott announced, "Our party wants jobs and not relief. Vote for Landon and land a job." She also stated that this had been adopted as the slogan for the Ward-Belmont G.O.P.'s. Last Friday morning the Landon enthusiasts had a snake dance through all of the halls rooting for their nominee, and probably rioting in the estimation of some of the Democrats, who were endeavoring to get one more minute of sleep.

"We shall carry on with Roosevelt, carrying winning banners with us, until the end, with our theme song, 'Happy Days.' No matter what the opposition is, the true right will lead our people on with the gallant leader, Roosevelt," was the statement that the Democratic chairman, Ashcroft, made.

The ten-gallon hat that the Texas politician dons not only signifies that there was an exposition in her home state this year, but that she is for Roosevelt too. The leader of the Republicans can easily be recognized by her sunflowers. These she wears in every button hole as well as an occasional blossom to make her coiffure emphasize more the fact that she prefers elephants to donkeys.

"Y" Sponsors Trip To The Hermitage

Again the Y.W.C.A. fulfilled its annual custom of sponsoring a trip to the Hermitage for those who so desired it, the trip being made last Sunday. For the benefit of those who might not know, the Hermitage was the home of Andrew Jackson, and there are very few homes that are more representative of the deep South. The first view of the estate is breathtaking in itself, for such spacious grounds are rarely seen. Although the mansion is not visible from the road, it is revealed clearly soon after turning in the drive.

All of the furniture has been kept as nearly intact as possible, and even some of Andrew Jackson's documents and wearing apparel remain in one room. Several of his carriages remain on display but of such a type that one can hardly imagine driving such vehicles now.

It was not without some awe that the graves of Andrew Jackson and his wife were approached where they lay in the garden which has been kept as lovely as during the lifetime of its owner.

German Club Meets

On Thursday evening, October 15, the German club was organized at the home of its sponsor, Mrs. Parker. Election of officers was held, and plans were made for the coming year. At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Parker served refreshments.

All those not already belonging, but who wish to join, please see Mrs. Parker.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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EDITORIAL

Mud-Slinging in Vain

Campaigning is carried on in order that we may benefit our candidate. In our enthusiasm it is often easy to thwart our purpose. Nothing is more obnoxious than repulsive campaigning, and nothing is more effective than a clever plan for a campaign.

Since a national election is to be carried on in a simple way here on our campus, we must plan wisely. The purpose of campaigning is to so influence public opinion that our candidate looks attractive in both personality and principles, and to win votes for him. Enthusiasm is undoubtedly effective and it has its place in campaigning, but we must also hold it in check so as not to offend others. Loud screaming, mediocre mottoes, uninformed talk, and much bluster tend to make the candidate which we attempt to uphold look cheap and tawdry.

Therefore, no campaign at all would prove more beneficial than one which is not planned wisely. Slander of the opposing candidate proves nothing. Let our campaigns be of positive value and of unquestionable good taste.

Quotable Quotes
(Associated Collegiate Press)

"Yale's new procedure is designed to encourage a genuine mastery of some one field of work, to stimulate systematic thinking and to challenge intellectual independence." President Angell of Yale displays the merits of his new system of testing students on work done in their major field during the final two or three years. "In contrast with the piecemeal methods heretofore generally in vogue, whereby the student on passing a course could forthwith forget it and leave it behind, he must under this system integrate effectively a considerable portion of his final two years of college work. The educational advantages of this method over those at present in use are quite unequivocal."

"You know there is strict censorship in Germany not only on press reports, but also on mail. Whenever I sent letters to my wife I told about the good times I was having and how beautiful Germany was. I realized they would be opened and there was no use taking a chance." Fred Swan, assistant football coach at Temple, "flattered" his mail through.

"During my experience as a teacher I have found that there are three types of students. Some believe that studies should not interfere with social activities. In life there is a certain percentage of failures in this group, but it is not as high as among other types, for those in this group usually become active in civic affairs. They are the rousing successes, but few of them have carried on in the cultural arts." President L. A. Pittenger of Ball State Teachers' College suggests the middle course.

"For over five years I have permitted the use of typewriters by students in my courses. That only five per cent use them is not due to the expense but to indifference and lack of ambition. It is most unusual that persons in this advanced age still use the longhand methods of medieval times." Robert E. Stone, assistant professor of law at the University of California, is centuries ahead of the primitive penmen.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—What a lovely morning to sleep! I almost nearly never woke up. In fact, it took Gene Gill's wonderful talk in chapel to do the trick. How she ever thought up all those marvelous ideas and worked them out, is still an unsolved mystery to me. Did anyone deny that the Seniors have sung and unsung geniuses among their ranks? But what should bring me down to earth with a heavy thud, but the news that the unbelievably healthy Rachael had had to succumb to a sudden appendectomy at nine this evening. (Look what W.-B. has done for my vocabulary, girls!) I can hardly go to sleep tonight for thinking about her—wondering if she is all right, hoping she doesn't hurt much, and trying to imagine Rachael Brauer, of all people, in a bed. But it's too much for my weary brain, so I give up, and—Sandman, here I come!

Thursday—Another day to the Senior's credit! The tea this afternoon was "one of the loveliest affairs of this season." And did you notice Pinky's corsage and the flowers-to-match that she stuck in her hair? True cleverness, I'd say. And then after rushing back to the room, rushing to dinner, and rushing up to the Big "Y" room, I finally got a chance to sit down and tell people what I thought about things. And that's really a relief, if your roommate is a big talker like mine is. There certainly isn't any question about the "Y" forum's being a success. We all had a perfect time. Then to study and now to bed I'm a-going, so 'bye.

P. S., Diary, "Rach" is doing fine.

Friday—Class Recognition Day and what a day! But nevertheless the program was perfect and Miss Norris' talk helped to make up for the weather. Tonight the political conventions began and what an uproar! I thought my eardrums would burst! I'll bet Janie Elliott would be swell competition for an Alpine yodeler. And as for the Pembroke-ites, I'll bet they knew the Democrats were conventioning or something. But there's always the 10 o'clock bell to put an end to things, so good-bye till tomorrow, Diary, and may I add an exhausted cheer for Saturday?

Saturday—What a perfect day this one intended to be! But—"foiled again"! And Whiteman, Jo, Doerrer, and Pasternacki got caught in a miniature cloudburst while on the way to see Rachael. But this dampness didn't keep the Senior-Senior-Mid dance from being a whiz of a success, with dates 'n' everything. And if you ask me (which no one has), that Gordy gal really can play-like. You ought to have seen the corsage she sent Keyes! All in all, the dance was more fun than I've had in a coon's age, and oh, Diary, how my feet do hurt! In fact they hurt so much that I believe I'll just take off to Dreamland. So 'night, Diary!

Sunday—Another one of those perfect days that make you realize that Christmas is just around the corner. Of course, all our suite took advantage of the sleep-till-nine rule, and slumbered peacefully clear through breakfast; and was I hungry at dinner time? And, believe it or not, there were only three at our table! The first time in my life that I've ever been lucky. I think the whole school must have turned out in a body for the Hermitage trip this afternoon. Those two Greyhound buses were loaded to the brim, and talk about fun! We really had it. The Hermitage is beautiful, and well worth the quarter I saved to get in on. And then to climax a perfect day, the "Y" recognized the new members in one of the loveliest ceremonies I've ever seen. The cabinet really looked swell in the dim candle-light. So swell, in fact, that Goodwin was moved to exclaim that she was going to be married by candlelight so she'd be beautiful-er than ever before or again. So ended what has been really a full day, and, Diary, don't ever let anybody tell you that Sundays are blue at W.-B. Just remember today. And while you're doing it, I think I'll snooze a while. Sweet dreams!

Monday—Well, the summer house's gone again! Seems like it's doomed to destruction. Howsomever, it's hurt less than it was last time, so we know it could have been worse. I've been buried alive in classes all day today, Diary, so I haven't any news. Everyone went to the McCormack concert tonight but me. And when they came home telling how wonderful it was, etc. -was I in a state! How I wish I'd gone! But—spilt milk, Diary, so, good night, sleep tight, and W.-B. has no bedbugs!

Tuesday—And I wonder how many of the new girls lost their tempers when they woke up this morning. It was our first smoky night this year, but thank goodness it cleared up soon! And what should I do but forget the house-mail I was supposed to take up before breakfast, and have to run back and get it. Oh, well, such is life, but it practically wore me out and I've been tired ever since. However, after a brisk, very brisk in fact, walk to Hillsboro, I popped up a twit and now I'm as good as new. Especially after that perfect weiner roast that the "Y" cabinet enjoyed tonight in a "wilderness" across the street from the athletic field. Food has never tasted so good before and Sis Baxter's coffee was enough to arouse a petrified man. And after that, as a sort of climax, Mitcham and Jan Collings gave us some swell imitations. I personally nominate them to succeed Ethel Barrymore and Katharine Cornell. Well, after all that, I'll have to confess that I'm a bit pooped, so nighty-night, Diary, and pleasant dreams.

Let's Go to the Movies

Are all the W.-B.'ers happy. I imagine the boarders are with their new privileges. This week having been test week, let's hope you take some recreation over the week-end, 'cause the shows are really "hum-dingers."

Knickerbocker—"Stage Struck" is the attraction, starring Dick Powell and his new wife, Joan Blondell. The show is a scream throughout, what with Dick as a breezy young dance director who is constantly besieged by all varieties of chorus girls. Joan Blondell builds herself up some notoriety by shooting at her husband and then, while in the limelight, finances a musical show starring herself. Joan and Dick fight constantly and Dick loves a chorus girl, but the stars are finally convinced that their fighting means love.

Loews—"Libeled Lady" has another one of those super casts. Myrna Loy, William Powell, Jean Harlow, and Spencer Tracy. Whew! Spencer Tracy is a newspaper manager who prints a false scandal report about Myrna Loy, an heiress. She sues the paper for five million dollars for libel. Tracy gets William Powell, a libel case sleuth, to marry Jean Harlow (she's Tracy's girl) in a purely business way. Powell then makes a point of meeting Myrna and her family and falling in love with her. They go fishing for a week-end and it is planned that Spencer and Jean will invade their rendezvous and form grounds for a scandal suit against Myrna, thus making her drop the case against the paper. The plans go haywire but with some almost too clever brain work on the part of Powell, it all ends as you hoped it would. See it!

Paramount—"The General Died at Dawn," a gruesome title to be sure, tells a story of Chinese warfare and the difficulty of the war lords in procuring arms to carry on their battles. Gary Cooper, representing the government, is entrusted with a large sum of money to take to the patriots. Madeleine Carroll, the beautiful English actress, is a spy for the rebels. She betrays Gary and he is captured and his money taken when his train is attacked by the rebels. Madeleine is captured by bandits. Since she and Gary are both prisoners, they naturally find they love each other. Eventually it ends happily when "the general dies at dawn" leaving orders to have the prisoners freed. It's good for a series of thrills but we've heard it drags a little.

Mrs. Bryan on Vacation

Mrs. Bryan, registrar, is taking her vacation during the month of October. The first two weeks she has spent here in Nashville, while during the latter days she will be vacationing out of town.

Washington, D. C. (By Associated Collegiate Press).—So that college and university students who have been shadowed by the spectre of depression may continue their higher education, the National Youth Administration of the federal government this year will distribute almost six million dollars among the collegians of the 48 states.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY ELLOIE JETER

Stillness

The snow is falling softly outside.
I stand so near the cold glass of the window
The ice presses against my cheek,
Then burns.
The dark firs are silent
Yielding to the white blanket
Slowly dropping over them.
The skies are low and frowning.
With folded grey wrinkles
Like sagging dead flesh.
Dead—
Nothing stirs.
The road is covered,
And only two rows of trees show
Where it winds toward the woods.
They are motionless and white.
Waiting—
I, too, am waiting,
Ah—I hear!
Muffled by the snow they sound,
Gently breaking the stillness of evening
Beating—beating
My heart, too, is beating.
He will soon come;
His horse is swiftly bringing him
To me.
I cannot see,
The cold pane, too, is covered with white,
My breath is warm against it.
But I hear—
His horse is pawing at the door
Of the warm barn
Warm—
My cheek is flushed and burning.
So long it seems.
At last his foot fall
On the covered stairs,
His voice—I hear him calling,
Calling—
No, it is the wind—
But there is no wind, no sound.
Silence. . . .
The window pane is cold
My hand, too, is cold and trembling.
I brush away the hoary mist.
There is no foot print in the snow—
There is no horse—
Only the mantelled road.
Frantically I tear my eyes
From the lonely scene.
And gaze into the mirror.
I see only white—
My face is pale,
My hair is white, so white.
I am horribly afraid
It once was black—
His was pale,
Pale gold and shining.
He was tall and strong—
I, too, am strong now.
I am breathing as an injured doe
Which flees a hunter's full-drawn bow
Foolish thought—
I am but dreaming—
Ah! I hear another sound—
Certain now—no fantasy
The window pane is clear;
I see her standing there below,
His horse,
Pawing the frozen ground.
But she is alone—
The bridle rein hangs free,
And dripping from the saddle
In a splash upon the snow,
I see beads of . . . . blood.
I hear the horse's frenzied neigh—
No, there is no sound—
There is no horse, no blood.
The window pane has dimmed again.
I am all alone.
It was long ago—
Somehow it seems
Only yesterday.
Oh God—why must life be so still!

LAWRECE BUTLER, H. S., '37.

The Rhyme of the Cylindrical Pup

Fritz is in reality, as I recall in fun,
A dog with the length of two big dogs,
While only the height of one!
He's nearly a yard from tail to nose
With little short legs,
That turn out at the toes;
And big soft ears that feel like silk,
Which flop in the wind and hang in his milk.
His short, shiny coat is sleek, red-brown,
And trimmed with tan which adds to the frown
On his wrinkled brow as he ponders in thought
Of the tumbling manner in which he ought—
Not to go down the stairs like a sausage,
Without any rhythm, synchronization, or grace.
Since his legs are half the depth of each stairs,
And his body is about twice the width,
He must drop from one step to the other in front,
Then swing his body around—
Then go rolling, falling, tumbling and thumping
To the ground!

LAWRECE BUTLER. H. S., '37.

Sophisticated Lady

With a "Rah, rah," and "yeah, team," fall is here! Fall full of flaming leaves, cleanly-scrubbed skies, and swing-timing into glorious fashions!

For the first few games when the weather is getting dusted off, try wool jersey, thick as angora, and frosty with reddish, woolly hues for keeping you warm. Tobacco brown, tomato, or extremely dark green accessories will touch it off right. You might like to get in the new Stetson "Quarterback" with a Princeton, Vandy, or Yale feather pointing "straight to the goal post." Good point, when we want a touchdown!

Stylists are anticipating bleak, wintry months with ankle-high boots. (Flattering for slim ankles, and super concealers of thick ones.) I. Miller has introduced a suede boot with square toe and heel called "Button-Boy."

Knitting is being done in stripes now. Fun and fascination for passime, as well as foxy to wear. It's been done before, and now since everyone is doing it, it must be pretty easy.

SOFT LIGHTS TWINKLING!

Loveliest moments will be velvet ones—moments you'll want to preserve in cellophane with fragrant bows to tie them securely. Smooth and vivid, velvet is glowing in the soft light of the fashion parade. And silk jersey, especially in black, is marching in the front with the leaders. A black silk-jersey dinner dress hugging the shoulders and arms, worn with kid shoes and jewels of strong, vibrant colors, marks you as M'Lady of the Moment.

Louis XVI satin brocade, cut low in the neck, shirred up from the waist, and daring with a swing skirt, will make you lusciously devastating. Drop shoulders give you the demureness that marked Grandmother as genteel.

FEATHERS AND FURBELOWS

The newest headgear, designed by Howard Hodge, is called "Blind Dates." (Oh, woe!) It consists of a head band with bits of ostrich feathers, curling, rolled, or gilded; and clasps a stiffened wisp of frail veiling which stands out over your face or floats back over your hair. (If you decide to have your picture taken in it, or your riding habit, you can put it in a leather frame, autographed in gold. Snorky, yes?)

Evening sandals fasten fetchingly around the angle to give the boot effect, and are best this year in fiery kid, scalloped, and cut with gay abandon.

TOWN TALK

Scoop! Something new! Steffin, 510 Madison Ave., N. Y., will take your old snapshots of you, Dick, and the moon; or you in your bathing suit, etc.; diminish and permanently preserve them in a crystal dangle the size of a dime to hang from your bracelet or necklace. He makes a gold-filled dangle for two dollars. Cute gift, don't you think? Dick might wear you on his watch-fob! (At least that won't be confused with being tied to apron-strings!)

Heigh ho!

P.S.—Do you *really* believe the Devil's a sissy?

Social Side

SOCIAL CALENDAR

Tuesday, October 20—Peanut Week opens in chapel.

Thursday, October 22—Miss Allison's high school meeting; Mr. Rose's recital.

Saturday, October 24 — Peanut Week dance.

Heron Hall Entertains

While the Seniors and Senior-Middles were tripping the light fantastic, the high school boarders were busy consuming hamburgers (with onions), cokes, apples, and fudgicles in the Tearoom. Everyone was asked to dress in costumes made from things in their rooms. The results were Arabs, Indians, Flappers, Babies, Kids, Advertisements, and everything imaginable. Patty Smith and Martha Roth were especially clever. Pat was a beggar with a sign that read "Deaf and Dumb." Marty was Little Lulu and walked behind Pat carrying a sign that read, "Just Dumb."

Norvell made an excellent chaperone with her two Ward Seminary girls, Jancy Lincoln and Letitia Breese. Polly Knebr was the bold bad villian and introduced us all to "Flaggabelle," a dummy and Polly's own idea. Flaggabelle was seated at the table with a cigarette in her hand, behaving most unbecomingly but she did give everyone a laugh. Mrs. McBryde and Miss Annie were chosen to act as judges and guess who won the bag of peanuts—first prize? Flaggabelle!!!!!

After refreshments everyone enjoyed dancing, while Elizabeth Strickland played the piano.

Tri K's Enjoy Picnic

Instead of supper at the club Wednesday evening, the Tri K's enjoyed a picnic at Indian Springs in Percy Warner Park. After hiking, singing, and playing various games, the hot dogs, potato salad, graham crackers, Hershcys, marshmallows, and ice cream sandwiches, were welcomed with eager hands and empty stomachs.

Supper over, everyone sat around the conventional campfire and harmonized. After a most enjoyable evening, the Tri K's reluctantly bade the wide open spaces good night, and returned in a bus, via the Parthenon.

First Birthday Dinner

The first birthday dinner of the year was held Tuesday evening, Oct. 13. The guests included all boarding girls whose birthdays fall between September 16 and October 6.

Among Ward-Belmont's loveliest customs is this formal celebration for those who must have their birthdays away from home. Mrs. Rose, with her unusual ability for arranging flowers and decorations, always sets the table so beautifully that one gasps when going by the little room on birthday nights. There is always some novel color scheme and idea represented. This time, the political interest dominated the scene; a small elephant was standing on one side and a donkey on the other. Then there were diplomatically placed two little leis around the neck of each one.

The centerpiece was of bright golden chrysanthemums and yellow roses, among which stood slender, yellow, lighted candles, and a rose lay at each place.

Those attending were: Marion Doerrer, Harriette Slote, Jane Merrick, Eloise Southard, Leonora Yturria, Florence Lustgarten, Martha Morrison, LaVerne McMurtry, Jane Negbaur, Janice Hanson, Jean Lay, Rebecca Wermuth, Caroline Hill, Anne Vennum, Anna Mary Pierce, Marjorie Ashcroft, Susan Gamble, Jean Allan, and Jo Meux.

Wordsmith Contributions Concluded October 15th

The Wordsmith contest for membership closed October 15 with many contributions submitted by those seeking admittance to the club.

There was a surprising amount of work submitted, each contestant entering three papers. All those whom the judges believe show real talent and enthusiasm will be accepted. Since the membership is unlimited in number there should be quite a few girls who will become members of the club.

The girls who are accepted will be notified as soon as possible.

Glee Club Meetings Held Regularly on Two Days

At the last meeting of the Glee Club, thirty-eight new girls were present. Although no names were taken, meetings will be held regularly on Tuesday evenings at seven o'clock and Friday afternoons at four forty-five.

Preparations for a Christmas program will begin at once, and all girls interested are urged by Mr. Dalton to come to the meetings. An accompanist has not, as yet, been chosen and this position is open for applicants. The final choice must be approved by Mr. Underwood.

Twenty-five Kentuckians Organize Club Monday

All the Kentuckians on the campus met Monday night, October 12, and consolidated their forces. Ward-Belmont now has a Kentucky Club composed of twenty-five loyal members who desire to make their club known on the college campus.

The sponsor is Miss Casebier; the president, Charlotte Howard; the vice-president, Margaret Richards; secretary-treasurer, Ruth Bennett. Plans were made for a dinner and show in town so that the members might become better acquainted. The club plans to have a social get-together at least once a month.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, Oct. 18—
2:00 P.M.—Trip to the Tennessee Children's Home.
2:45 P.M.—Trip to the Junior League Hospital.
6:00 P.M.—Vespers in Recreation Hall.

Tuesday, Oct. 20—
7:00 P.M.—Visit to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital.
7:00 P.M.—Political Forum in the Chapel.

Thursday, Oct. 22—
7:00 P.M.—Forum in the Big "Y" Room.

New Members Welcomed by "Y" at Vespers Service

The Recognition Service for the new members of the Y.W.C.A. was held in chapel Sunday night, Oct. 11. The members of the cabinet, dressed in white proceeded down the aisles bearing candles and singing the "Hymn of the Lights." They remained seated upon the platform during the service itself, which was conducted by Minnie Maude May, president of the Y.W.C.A. After the evening lesson had been read by Reba June Mersfelder, and a vocal solo had been presented by Mrs. E. R. Johns, a pupil of Mr. Dalton's, the representatives of the classes sought admission for their groups to the fellowship of the Association, and the congregation of students pledged itself to uphold the ideals of Christianity throughout the year. The audience remained seated during the recessional of the cabinet, which was made in candlelight.

The representatives of the classes were: Senior, Laura Mae Carpenter; Senior-Middle, Peggy Smith; Senior and Junior High School, Letitia Breese; Sophomore and Freshman High School, Judy Gumbin. Virginia Cochran played the organ during the service.

To Play Accompaniment

Mr. Roy Underwood, head of the department of piano, is out of town this week, playing the piano accompaniment for Miss Kathryn Meisle. Miss Meisle is a contralto of Metropolitan Opera House fame.

Mattie Palmer, Conductor Thursday Night Forum

The first of the new Thursday Night Forums, which are to replace Sunday School this year, was conducted by the chairman of the committee, Mattie Palmer, in the Big "Y" Room on Oct. 8. The group discussed the problem "What Does It Mean to Be a Christian in College?" which received the largest number of student votes when a number of similar topics were presented on a ballot. The discussion followed this general pattern: if a girl were a vital Christian, in what way would her beliefs and her standard of living differ from those of a girl who had merely streng moral precepts. As there remained much to be said at the end of the period, the group decided to continue in the same vein next week, discussing the problem: "How Can One Know That She Is a Christian?"

Vanderbilt Football Schedule

October 17—S.M.U. at Dallas.
October 24—Georgia Tech here.
October 31—L. S. U. here.
November 7—Sewanee here.
November 14—Tennessee here.
November 26—Alabama at Birmingham.

(By Associated Collegiate Press). —Would you believe it? Here we had thought that the literary lights had blown out of sports. Bill Shakespeare graduated from Notre Dame, and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow left Northwestern. But no! Now "The Last of the Mohicans," James Fenimore Cooper, has popped up at Marquette U.

The Phi Kaps at Northwestern University have built an oversize doghouse for their Great Dane mascot.

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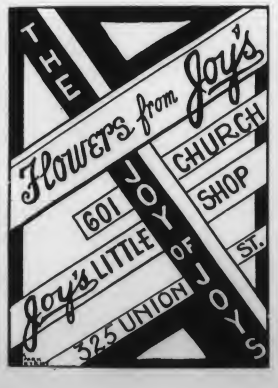
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Campus Column

Laurie Butler had a right to be excited. She went home Thursday to see the air races. Incidentally, his name's Fred.

We saw a Senior eye the dessert and remark, "It's nothing but plain vanilla."

Ask Nancy Doherty if she likes geometry students—then run.

If you haven't already, take a look at Patty Seaton when she's wearing that good-looking tailored suit trimmed with black fur.

Wouldn't dare mention his name but Emilee Burnett is in waiting and waiting for that certain Vandy football hero. Give us a few guesses.

Marjorie Jeffress is all ready to enjoy a good book when she was taken her hawth with "plop." Sinclair Lewis' novel, *Dodsworth Rides Here*, fell in.

It title was good, but all by the playful chlorine. Lanelle, Cox and Phillips. Twelve more and they could have had a good game of water polo.

What would we do if:

Margaret Keyes was a Watch instead of a Clock?

Elaine was a Butcher instead of a Baker?

Jane was a Boy instead of a Coyle?

Minnie Maud was April instead of May?

There weren't any chaperones?

B I N G O

Father Dionne after the birth of the Quints: "Anybody else got five in a row?"

When a girl walks across the street just to touch a grocery store because a certain boy she met has an interest in it, there's not much hope. Paging Mr. Hill!!!

SOME girls are
NOT afraid of
MICE; others have
PRETTY legs.

We went to the Vandy-Southwestern game last Saturday and sat in the rain and caught ourselves a nice case of sniffles. But in spite of the fact Vandy was getting beaten, we saw practically all the high school there, not to mention our college sisters. Those we spotted were Sue Trulock, Elizabeth Pinner, Jane Vance, "Bottle" Gillespie, Emily Payne, Martha Wade, Elizabeth Haile, Margaret Morgan, Elizabeth Howell, Nancy Houghland, Jane Cornelius, Henrietta Ruth, Marion Murphy, Lillian Shacklett, Elise Campbell, Peggy Wright, "Chippy" Hall, Mary Farris, Eleanor Whitworth, Lucy Parnell, Nancy Anderson, Catherine Mylie, Jean Tucker, Ann and Mildred Stahlman, Dot Noland, Libba Ragland, Anne Ganier, Jane Barton, Mary Cooper, Martha Bryan, Adelaide Roberts, Mamie Edwards, Catherine Franklin, Shelly Welch, Mary Pope Creighton, Shelly Cabel, Ruth King, Elaine Haile, Edna Mae Ziegler, Martha Earthman, Harriet Orr, Betty Blackman, Jean Caldwell, Lucy Cheatham and Emmie Leake. The college representatives were: Grace Benedict, Mary Morel, Ellen Martin, Bobby Leake, "Pat" Herbert, and Betty Rye.

Edna Mae and Martha Bryan are giving C. E. the big rush. "Ziegle" is taking him to the Kappa open house, and Martha is inviting him to the Theta party. He's certainly well worth fighting for.

Two preps made their Delta freshman (Marion Murphy) call up a cute Peabody boy (M. B.) and ask him for a date, this being Leap Year. What we want to know is whether he was accepted.

Nelle Edwards is becoming a faithful church-goer. Maybe she's being a guiding influence on her good-looking escort.

Virginia McCellan is getting snowed under by her many club duties. She's treasurer, hockey manager, and decoration chairman, *all at once*.

Quotation from a W.-B. college girl's recent autobiography: "Some years ago I was born in Indianapolis at an early age. Naturally, I don't remember much about it." Just another case of amnesia.

W.-B. day students practically overflowed at the Sigma Chi, Pi KA, and Sigma Kappa functions over the last week-end. And several more have had the honor of helping out the Harvest Ball. Nelle Edwards, Lu Granbery, Nancy Houghland, Ellen Martin, Marion Latta, Jane Meadors, Betty Rye, Lois Jones, Bobby Leake, and Carroll Cole are our "sub-debs."

Polly Buntin created quite a stir when she came down to the Tea Room Tuesday to lunch with her friends.

This week Pet and Coffee Pot overheard the following bener:

Miss Ordway: Shelley, what does *perfidy* mean?

Shelley Welch: When you have two dresses and can't decide which to wear, the one you choose is your *perfidy*.

Jane Parker, who is credited with knowing more gossip than is good for a Junior, received a letter last week that was so important that her mother had to bring it over and ask Martha Ann to deliver it in person. It was a very thin letter, so we came to the conclusion he puts his feelings down short and to the point.

A survey of the U. of Maryland showed that sororities with the lowest scholastic averages were well above the frats boasting the highest marks.

Chapel Corner

Monday, October 12

Monday, October 12, the students heard one of the most interesting speakers that Ward-Belmont has had, Miss Allene Wharton. Miss Wharton who is a former student of Ward-Belmont, gave a very enjoyable and humorous talk on mountain climbing in Colorado and Wyoming.

When Miss Wharton was a student here at Ward-Belmont she studied art and since then she has spent much of her time in mountain climbing. She says that now she just looks forward to the summer months so that again she can start these thrilling rope climbs.

Rope climbing was explained and the type of clothing worn on these trips. Miss Wharton also brought along a pair of shoes that she wore when climbing and as she said they wouldn't do so well on a dance floor but are just the thing to climb wet, muddy, slippery rocks.

The most thrilling climb Miss Wharton has taken was in Colorado, Long's Peak, which is supposed to be one of the highest mountains of that state. The party that made this climb was made up of teachers, doctors, poets, artists, and people who were interested in this field.

Miss Wharton said, "Once I was asked why I climbed mountains and I could only answer because, they're there."

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Great Fervor Shows Peanut Week Success

Skit Opens Activities; Gym Dance Held Tonight

The traditional "Peanut Week" was opened Tuesday morning with a skit in chapel. The scene of the play was laid in a "nut house." The keeper of the house was Jean Webster and the difficulties that she had with the different inmates were dramatized. At the conclusion of the skit Margaret Mitcham announced that the week was officially opened. The girls from the nut house scene then distributed among the students peanuts that enclosed the name of a girl, to whom the person who received the nut was to be nice during the week.

The entertainment committee of the Y.W.C.A. is promoting this week. Margaret Mitcham, who is chairman of the group, stated that the object of the week was to enable both the old and the new girls to become better acquainted with girls that they probably would not know were it not for the week.

Great fervor is being shown by all of the girls, and the height of the enthusiasm will be when the peanuts are known at an informal gym dance tonight, to which all W.-B. girls are invited.

Party Forums Held To Back Elections

The Republican party at Ward Belmont held a pep rally Saturday night. The members of the party met in front of Senior Hall and went from there around to all the halls singing their party song. Jane Elliott, senior, from New Mexico, and Republican party chairman, says of her party: "Although the Republicans are out-numbered here at Ward-Belmont, we intend to put up a grand fight."

The Democratic party is planning to hold a forum sometime in the near future. Margie Ashcroft, native of Texas, is the party chairman, and she makes the following statement: "We believe the Democratic forces are going stronger as election date approaches. The people are beginning to realize how important it is that Roosevelt be elected."

There will be an open forum for both parties soon.

Rose Concert First of Year

Violin Head Presented Thursday Evening

Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the violin department in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, presented the first concert of the year in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium on Thursday evening, October 22. Hazel Coate Rose, instructor of piano and also a member of the Ward-Belmont music faculty, was his accompanist.

The program was as follows:

I

Sonata—A Major *Handel*
andante
allegro
adagio
allegro

II

Concerto—E Minor *Mendelssohn*
allegro molto appassionate
andante
allegretto non troppo
allegro molto vivace

III

Hymn to the Sun
Rimsky-Korsakow-Kreisler
(From the opera "Le Coq d'Or")
Schon Rosmarin *Kreisler*
Caprice Viennois *Kreisler*
Tambourin Chinois *Kreisler*

Vandy "Scribblers Club" Takes W.-B. Transfers

Louise Douglas and Elizabeth Cornelius, two of last year's senior college graduates were elected members of Scribblers' Club, Vanderbilt literary organization for junior and senior women, at their regular meeting held last Tuesday. Both girls are pledges of Kappa Alpha Theta, social sorority.

Louise was a member of the HYPHEN staff last year and in May was chosen the "Star Reporter," an honor based not only on talent, but also on time, effort, and willingness.

The new members were selected on the basis of literary merit of their compositions.

Mr. Underwood Sponsored In Kentucky Appearances

Mr. Roy Underwood of the Music Department gave recitals in Kentucky this week. Thursday, October 22, he played in Paducah, Kentucky, under the auspices of the Paducah Music Club, and on Friday, October 23, he played in Hopkinsville, under the sponsorship of Ward-Belmont.

Mrs. Clay, Pantry, and Willie Responsible for Extra Pounds

We're told that the wise girl takes a short cut to a man's heart, through his stomach! If this be true, then we'd best utilize the present and start preparing for our short cuts. Maybe an interview with Mrs. Clay will do the task. Ah, ha, we're to be conducted through the kitchen with explanatory remarks by our head dietitian. Lead the way, Mrs. Clay!

We enter the pantry to see shelves of salad plates and dessert glasses. The milk ice-box is here also. Every day thirty-five gallons of sweet milk, twenty gallons of buttermilk, seven gallons of cream, sixty-five pounds of butter go into this ice-box for preservation until they are used in the preparation of our meals. The silver chest is also kept in this pantry, with each utensil stored in a drawer reserved for its kind alone. This pantry is used in salad making, and is managed as a separate unit.

Next, we come to the kitchen proper. Here we find huge brass cauldrons for scalding dishes and glasses. There is a large brass container for coffee making, and a huge pot for making soup. We're entranced with the excellent equipment, such as a machine for keeping plates warm, and the sturdy spoons and pots for general cooking.

The last section of the kitchen is Willie the Baker's haven. It also is run as a separate unit. Willie has charge of all the baking, and cheerfully recites that he makes 1,500 cinnamon rolls for our noon lunches, and then demonstrates the hot brick ovens, and method of shoving pans in and out. Mrs. Clay adds that the ovens are never cold except during the holidays when everyone leaves school.

Then, as items of interest, Mrs. Clay speels off a few amounts which might interest us. Forty-five dozen eggs are required for scrambled breakfast eggs. Last year during November and December, Mrs. Clay ordered 3,000 pounds of country ham. These hams were all two-year-olds, as are all hams used here in school. If we have bacon with our eggs, it takes thirty pounds to go around.

When we have party meals with celery and olives, three gallons of olives are used. Then we have three gallons of chocolate syrup on our ice cream. Heavy eaters, aren't we?

Mrs. Clay concludes our tour by reminding us that only fresh food is used, and that she welcomes visits from the students any time we're in the mood. Shall we drop in for tea sometime, girls? Maybe Willie can tell us how to avoid dish-water hands, or how to hold one's husband!

IN REVIEW

Straw Vote Results

Votes from forty-eight states have now been accounted for in the *Literary Digest* poll. The tally by states gives Landon thirty-two states to Roosevelt's sixteen. Total popular vote is: Dem. 728,088; Rep. 1,004,086; electoral vote: Dem. 161, Rep. 370. It is interesting to note that 266 electoral votes are needed to secure election. A Poll-of-All-Polls compiled by the *Cleveland News* as consensus of results forecast by 3,007 separate newspaper and magazine straw votes shows slightly different figures, with Landon leading, however. This poll indicates the following vote in the electoral college: Roosevelt, 220; Landon, 307. With the election less than two weeks off, excitement is mounting. Will the *Digest* prove to be right once more or will its record be spoiled? Time and November 3 will tell.

Final Campaigning

President Roosevelt has carried the campaign into the "enemy's country," that is, practically "sure" Republican New England during the past week. This will be the final tour of his "stumping" trip. After November 3, he hopes for a Southern vacation. Meanwhile Gov. Landon journeyed westward to California for his final bid for the twenty-two electoral votes which that state has. After his Los Angeles speech, the Governor returned eastward to make last-minute fights for states in the Southwest, the Middle West, and the East. This week he has been particularly stressing his trade views in his platform talks.

G. O. P. Irritated

Along with the news of these last speeches of the presidential nominees comes the controversy over Senator Vandenburg's speech last Saturday night. The Senator had conceived the clever idea of a "debate" with President Roosevelt by means of records of Roosevelt's "fireside chats." The Columbia Broadcasting System, however, has a rule which states that no records may be played on their programs.

This regulation had been set aside for the Senator's benefit and the program was carried in full by the Chicago station and most of the network. The last part was cut off in New York, New England and some other Eastern stations. The Company declares that it was due to a misunderstanding by Company officials at those stations who did not realize that an exception to the rule had been made. However the action caused a storm of protest from the G. O. P. which charged censorship, poor sportsmanship and intimidation of radio stations by the Federal Radio Commission.

Europe Alarmed

More complications have developed in the Spanish situation with Russia's charging that Germany and Italy have violated the neutrality pact pertaining to their relations with Spain. The situation has been further complicated by the refusal of both countries to confirm or deny the accusation. Also, it has been unofficially reported that the Nazi troops are on the move and that Germany is heavily reinforcing the garrisons along the Rhine. Belgium has indicated that she wishes to withdraw from all treaties pledging Belgian military assistance. The League of Nations is powerless, as usual, in this situation; and all the important and some of the unimportant powers are greatly alarmed at the outlook.

Royal Romance

The town of Ipswich, sixty miles by road from Sandringham, the royal estate on the Norfolk coast of England, is experiencing a sudden rush of business with its two principle hotels already filled. The cause of the excitement has been stirring not only England but raising conjectures throughout the world. The case of "Simpson, W., vs. Simpson, E. A., divorce suit," will be heard within the next week. It is not the divorce, however, which is the cause of so much interest but what will happen after the divorce. Will King Edward marry the charming Baltimore woman, Wallis Simpson and thus defy court and

(Continued on page 4)

Tradition Greater Than Fun in Legendary Week

Back of Peanut Week is something which is not just silliness. This tradition, begun here at Ward-Belmont by the Y.W.C.A., has as its aim bigger and better friendships among the students. Not only does one learn to like her peanut, but one's common interest in what's in her mail-box allies her with all the other peanut seekers. A favorite form of greeting at this season of the year is not, "Hi," but, "What did you get from your peanut?" The daily suspense adds a spice to everything one does. It gives one something to look forward to when she gets up in the morning; there is always the speculation as to the identity of one's particular peanut, and finally there is the Peanut Ball which culminates the week's activities. There each student learns the name of that person who has been such a splendid peanut.

Freshmen Elect Mary E. Kirsch

New President of Senior-Mids From Arkansas

Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, of Paragould, Arkansas, was elected the president of the Senior-Middle Class last Saturday morning. During her high school years she took an active part in all class activities. In her junior year she was vice-president of her class, and in her senior year she was president of the Student Council, and treasurer of the Senior Class. Mary Elizabeth was, also, football queen last year and an honor graduate.

Jean Ann Allen, of Nashville, Tennessee, was elected vice-president; Clara Louise Pennington, of Louisville, Kentucky, secretary; Walton Shanklin, of Charlottesville, Virginia, treasurer; and Sally Matthews, of Nashville, Tennessee, day student treasurer.

Miss Ellis is the class sponsor and installation of officers will be held Thursday, October 29.

W.-B. Alumnae Named Phi Beta Kappa's

Two of the eleven members of the Vanderbilt senior class who were elected to Phi Beta Kappa, national honorary scholarship fraternity, were Ward-Belmont alumnae, namely, Mary Helen Simpson, and Louise C. Hardison.

Ward-Belmont, being a junior college, of course has no chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, but several members of the faculty are members of the fraternity. Miss Allene Ransom of the college English department, was a member at Vanderbilt, and is still active as an alumna. Mr. Riggs, director of Musical Sciences, Miss Clement, teacher of college mathematics, and Miss Crawford, teacher of Latin in the high school department are also Phi Beta Kappa's.

Some of the prerequisites for election to Phi Beta Kappa differ according to local chapter rules in various colleges, but in all, four years of attendance with a uniformly high rate of scholarship, throughout the entire term, are necessary.

Penstaff Club Votes for New Members Thursday

The Penstaff Club met Thursday evening, October 22, in the T. C. Club House. The sponsor, Mrs. Souby, was the hostess at the meeting which lasted from five to seven-thirty.

The themes entered in the contest this fall were read and voted upon. Anne Gillespie, secretary, was instructed to write a note of invitation to each girl whose theme received a majority of the votes. The new members will receive these invitations Monday.

Heifetz Will Open Artist Series Here

Famous Violinist Began Career at Age of Three Years

Jascha Heifetz, the violinist, will open the Ward-Belmont Artists Series in the chapel on Thursday evening, October 29. This is not the first time he has appeared in Nashville, since he played on the Ward-Belmont stage several years ago.

There is no violinist in the world of music today who stands so absolutely alone in his art as Jascha Heifetz. Four times he has circled the globe and his name spells magic wherever Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms are synonyms of civilization.

He was born in Russia in 1901. His father bought him an instrument of quarter size and started him on his first violin lesson when he was three. He made his first public appearance at the age of five. It is his boast that since the age of seven he has been a self-supporting citizen. He left his home in order to study at the Conservatory of St. Petersburg, now Leningrad. In 1917, during the time of Kerensky, his family was forced to flee from Russia by way of Siberia. Their goal—New York, eventually was reached. October 27, 1917, about 19 years before his present performance here, was a red-letter day in American musical history. Almost seventeen years later, Heifetz was to return to his native Russia, a nationally famous violinist. Everybody knew who he was, and, when he returned, the people were surprised at his simplicity.

Heifetz is also a gifted composer. Although he has never revealed his original works, his transcriptions for violin and piano are familiar items on his concert programs.

Next to his violin, he loves books. When he was young, he wanted to be an author, not a violinist. Only his father's encouragement made him keep at his music until it became the most important thing in the world to him.

Heifetz believes that the American people do not put enough stress on music. In Europe music is a necessity; here it is a luxury which cannot be had in hard times. The violinist urges the establishment of a great national music conservatory where real talent will not be lost because of lack of means to study. The conservatory would include the musical equivalent of kindergarten, primary, grammar, high school and university work.

Brauer and Doerrer Will Head Seniors

One of the many traditions at Ward-Belmont is the annual hockey game on Thanksgiving morning between the Seniors and the Senior-Middles. This is one of, if not the most exciting contests of the year between these two classes. To whichever team that wins, points are given to its class for Senior-Senior-Middle day in the Spring in addition to points won in the other contests.

Last year, after a very hard-fought game on the part of both sides, the Seniors were victorious with the final score being 5 to 1. One reason for this victory may be contributed to the cheer-leader and the manager of the team.

This year the Seniors have elected two very capable girls to fill these positions. Marion Doerrer, with her "vim, vigor and vitality" will be perfect for the leader of songs and cheers. Marion is well-known for her pep and wit and will certainly be ready with it on Thanksgiving morning.

The girl elected for the manager of the Senior team is Rachael Brauer. Last year Rachael was one of the star players on the Senior-Mid team, and the Seniors are very unfortunate in not having her on the team this year. Having her manage their hockey team this year is *almost* as good, and everyone is looking forward to the "game of games" this year when the Seniors meet the Senior-Middles on Thanksgiving morning.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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EDITORIAL

The Hyphen Apologizes

The HYPHEN staff wishes to apologize for omitting the name of Margaret Ann Rust from the "Know the Seniors" column in last week's paper. Margaret Ann is a very kind and obliging Senior who takes great interest in all campus activities and is one of W.-B.'s most intellectual students. Margaret Ann is a member of the Angkor Club.

Fire Standards High

Confusion! Utter turmoil! These are only two of the many adjectives which can be used to describe the fire drill. When the nine bells are sounded from Rec. Hall, the rooms are at once quite disturbed. The girls quickly find hose, shoes, and coats, wet towels as protections, lower the windows, and leave with light on and the doors open.

The girls march quietly but quickly out in front of the building, and stand in line in preparation for roll call. There the lieutenants check the roll, before the girls are allowed to leave their positions.

All students have partners, and march over to the Academic building in couples. There the girls are placed in different classrooms according to appointment until the signal is heard for them to return to their respective halls.

The students this year have received many compliments from the faculty for the attention they have given their instructors. They have also answered the bells quietly and quickly which is certainly a good record for the girls to start out the year's work. Since the students have set that standard, all pupils should do their best to keep up the ideal.

The fire drills are very beneficial customs, and all laws should be regarded seriously and carried out. In case of a fire, the standards that are being practised will prove very helpful, and perhaps save many lives.

Think Before Condemning

Newspapers all over the world are agents for spreading propaganda and exaggerated tales. Every reader should read newspaper articles with a doubt in his mind, for exaggeration is often used in order to arouse public feeling. We have a good example of this condition in the current reports of King Edward's behavior. We cannot condemn him with too harsh judgment when all we have to back our verdict is some paper reporter who is very much on the alert for material which will prove a "scoop."

Idle moments here at school result in the same kind of exaggerated facts. It is unfair to form a dislike for a person merely with a tale you heard from a passing acquaintance as the foundation of such antipathy. It is easy to become gullible to all we hear, and only by closing our ears to small talk, are we able to face our fellow students with open minds. From sources where we least expect to find it, do we often receive a blessing. In exactly the same way do we often find real friendship and lasting congeniality in the girls we might otherwise condemn. Then it is for us to face our campus life with open minds and a willingness to meet every girl as a friend and comrade.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—A wonderful day *not* to go to school. And it would be my hardest day! Oh, well, such is college life, girls! We all had dinner at the club houses tonight, and was it good! I'm a-tellin' you! I really do like this idea of eating down there. Then home and studying till 9:30 when Bang and C. J. put on a dress rehearsal for us. And believe me, if the real show is as good, all the front seats will be reserved in advance and they'll make plenty of money off the opera glass rent. But we shall see what we shall see!

Thursday—Another bad day but not bad enough to stop gym classes. So out I trotted when it would have been a wonderful time to sleep. But I guess we work first; sleep second; and play last at W.-B. Oh, woe, woe! And some people are just too lucky. There's Peppy Wurmuth, for instance. Her family came and if she and Nancy didn't have dinner at the Hermitage tonight! Then besides, Mrs. Brauer took about half of Senior Hall out to dinner tonight. They really had a swell time, so I've heard tell. And as for me, I report that the Thursday Night Forum was again wonderful and that here and now I resolve to make a habit of going every week. It's too interesting and too much fun to miss. And in the meantime, will these lessons never cease to exist?

Friday—Where *is* my raincoat? But no matter, I have to take a bath sometime, so today was as good a time as any. And anyway that play in chapel today dried me off O. K. Did you ever see or hear tell of such torrid clinches before? Oh, you Carpenter and Howard! Rach came home, at least as far as the infirmary, this afternoon. She really does look swell, and talk about food! I stayed up visiting her for two solid hours, and ate while I was gabbing. Thanks for the feast, Seniors Clare, Sally, and Rachael. Tonight was perfectly wonderful. I didn't have any lessons, so all I did was lie in the bed and read. Oh, for every night to be Friday night!

Saturday—And I went to town and spent all my money. Even then, I got back in time to listen to the S. M. U.-Vandy game. It seems that they must have pretty good football teams down there in Texas. Anyway, be that as it may, Vandy got beat 16-0. How do you like that? If it's all the same to you, I'll keep my ideas about *that* to myself. And did our room get a good cleaning while that game was going on! You can bet on it! Of course, I had to stop every once in a while and yell when ? made a good play, but we did a pretty good job for all that. And tonight we went to see "Libeled Lady." It really was good. How'd you like that off-the-shoulder formal Myrna wore? Hot stuff, I'd say!

Sunday—Whatta day! And of course, the people above me got up at 6 A.M. and began stomping and moving furniture. Was I griped, or was I griped! You just wait till next Sunday morning! But then I had to get up for breakfast, and, oh, my, *what* a breakfast! I *love* fried eggs. And after dinner, W.-B. was all a-twitter. Lucy Davis' true love was writing to her in the skies! Thrill! Thrill! Only, it turned out to be WSIX and Phillip's 66. What a letdown! After all that excitement I made my weekly pilgrimage to the library. Vespers tonight were lovely. I certainly like Dr. Pugh. Hope he comes often. Studying again tonight. Imagine! But I've heard "there's no royal road to learning," so here goes—study, study, study, etc.

Monday—The big day for Osiron's. They all went on a picnic in Percy Warner Park tonight, and report a wonderful time. Lou and Kay forgot to sign out, and were they mad when they had to run back to Pembroke from North Front. Martha Gilchrist had to, too. Ha, ha, some fun. They got back about 7:30, and I'll bet that bus driver was glad to get rid of them. You know how bus drivers are. Study tonight. All I do is study. Except tonight I got started on "Gone With the Wind," and let me give you fair warning, don't ever start that book when you aren't brilliant enough to make grades without studying. Because you just get started and you never stop till light bell (and, don't tell anybody, but sometimes you don't stop then). Take this advice seriously, my dears, because it comes from one who knows.

Tuesday—Peanut Week Begins!! (Bugles blow) Jean Webster sings a solo; Bang and C. J. sing a duet; the whole darn bunch sings a chorus; and Peanut Week is launched on the W.-B. campus!

The skit *was* marvelous, and tell me, weren't you impressed with the way the characters fitted the actors? I was. Take Penny and Elaine, for example. And Allison. And Allene Fain. And last, but not least by far, C. J. and Bang. Who's your Peanut? Can't tell you mine. It's a secret. An English test tomorrow, and here I sit. Gotta quit and study. Didn't I say that's all I do?

Let's Go to the Movies

Greetings, girls, and didn't you just love "Libeled Lady"? Ah me, to have a turned-up nose like Myrna Loy! But how about this week's shows? What with the Riverside cadets and the "Wrambling Wrecks" from Georgia Tech both invading Nashville with their respective football teams, we don't expect you to have much time for movies; but if you do, there is a fair lot to be seen.

Knickerbocker — Max Reinhardt's magnificent production of Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is returning for a week's engagement at popular prices. Everyone who ever had a course in English must be familiar with the story of this immortal play. It is a masterpiece of photography and has an all-star cast, including Dick Powell (a little too modern for Shakespeare), Jean Muir, Ross Alexander, Olivia De Havilland, Anita Louise, and Victor Jory. Joe Brown and Hugh Herbert furnish the comedy.

Paramount—"Pigskin Parade" stars Stuart Erwin, Patsy Kelly, Arlene Judge, Jack Haley, and Dixie Dunbar. It's a musical comedy with a none too new plot of a satire on inter-scholastic football. It will have the usual jazzing up of a regular college with singing and dancing in the classes, etc. We can imagine better entertainment than this.

Loew's—"Old Hutch" stars the same players that made "Ah Wilderness" so delightful, Wallace Beery, Cecilia Parker, and Eric Linden. Beery is cast as the small-town tramp, likeable but good-for-nothing. Cecilia Parker is his daughter who must work for her living and bear the snobs of the rich young people in town. Eric Linden is a rich man's son who is "different." He loves Cecilia even though she is poor. Beery finds $100,000 buried in a field and plans to "blow" it for a farm, a fishing trip, and all the things he's always wanted. Just guess what happens when he finds out that it's stolen money and—but you just see if it doesn't end happily with Beery as the hero and the course of true love running smoothly.

"Rec" Hall Service Has Prentice Pugh to Speak

Dr. Prentice Pugh, rector of the Episcopal Church of the Advent, was the speaker at vespers in Recreation Hall last Sunday night, October 18. His talk embraced the fact that life should be lived so that the individual character leaves a trace on the world's life, just as a lead pencil leaves a mark, although perhaps neligible, on a piece of paper.

Miss Lelia Fry, one of Miss Boyer's pupils, sang the special music, and Virginia Cochran and Marjorie Gunn accompanied the hymns.

WPA Director to Give Saturday Night Speech

The Ward-Belmont Art Club is sponsoring Mr. Bentien, director of the WPA art project in Tennessee, in a lecture on Saturday evening, October 24. Mr. Bentien's lecture will be brief and he will show a film on the making of murals. The lecture will start promptly at seven and will be given in the chapel. The lecture will conclude in time for all the girls attending to go to the dance in the gym. Every one is invited, and pupils in the art and art history classes are urged to attend.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY ELLOIE JETER

The Three Sisters

Three sisters dwelt in a castle gray
On a cliff by the side of the sea;
The eldest was fair, and the second, too,
But the youngest, the fairest was she.

A dragon guarded the eastern gate,
A griffin guarded the west,
A three-headed dog stood by the north,
And the sea surrounded the rest.

No one could enter this castle gray,
Where such vigilant watches were kept;
The sisters had nought else to do in the day
But weave, and when night came, they slept.

One day there came riding from over the hill
A knight in the prime of his strength;
The dragon and griffin he quickly did kill,
And the three-headed dog, at length.

The eldest he wed, and bore her away,
To his castle somewhere in the west;
And the two were then left in their tower alone,
Deserted like birds in their nests.

Then winter came, and the courtyard was clothed
In a blanket of new-fallen snow;
And the sisters built them a tiny fire,
And warmed their fair hands in the glow.

With birds and flowers the month of May
Came blithely over the lea,
The ground was green, the sky was clear,
And a calm settled over the sea.

A steed came galloping over the hill,
Its rider in armor bright,
And the sisters hastened to don their best
To win for themselves this knight.

But the youngest slipped and hurt her foot,
So she stayed in the turret gray;
She saw her sister ride off with the knight
In the merry month of May.

And there alone in the castle she wove,
The fairest of all the three,
Till by chance she looked out over the cliff,
And saw a ship on the sea.

The ship was large and costly, too,
In her carved prow sat the king's son,
And he saw up in the tower above
The maid of his dreams, the one.

So he ordered a boat to put out for shore,
The difficult cliff he scaled,
And held in his arms the one whom he loved,
The one that her sisters had failed.

Those two had gone off and left her alone
Till her knight should come over the lea.
They'd left her to weave in her turret so high,
In the castle alone by the sea.

And the prince bore her off in his elegant ship
To his kingdom across the sea,
And made her his wife in the palace gay,
His fairest of all the three.

JEAN BURK, H. S. '37.

To a Cat

Oh lazy, dozing kitty-cat,
Now stretched upon my bed,
What wondrous thoughts and fantasies
Are racing through your head?

What makes you flip your pretty tail,
And slowly curl your paws?
Do memories come stealing back
To make you flex your claws?

Oh how I wish you'd answer me,
And tell me where you roam!
Last night no calls, though very loud,
Could ever bring you home.

I guess you saw your lady fair
And paid a formal call,
She must be very charming, sir,
To make you come at all.

So calm and well-content art thou,
My purring, fuzzy kitty,
That naught can seem to crease thy brow
Or make thee answer me.

JEAN BURK, H. S., '37.

Foolish Little Horse

Foolish little horse
Wriggling in the mire,
Four legs sticking upward,
Beating empty air.
You know you're really helpless,
Back embedded in the mud,
You're not hurt,
Not even really frightened,
Just disgusted with your own little blundering feet.
You'll soon gather your scattered senses
And roll over on your side
Then get up—all right—but,
Just remember little horse,
Before you reverse your motions,
Always look behind you,
For one little step backwards
Can take you over
A six-foot sea-wall
Into the lake below!

LAWRECE BUTLER, H. S., '37.

Sophisticated Lady

GLAMOUR IN OR OUT?

If we would be glamorous, we might be consoled in realizing that glamour is really a manufactured product. Even if we're not interested in achieving that quality we should put ourselves through the glamour mills out of self-interest.

Glamour from the inside-out depends on temperament, imagination, magnetism and sensibilities. From the outside-in, we have to resort to face creams, liquids for making us blush, and curlers for eyelashes. Dorothy Gray's *Innocence* (cream rouge) will erase all traces of make-up and make you naively glamorous!

CURTAIN CALL—FIRST NIGHTERS!

Robed in black metal-moire which wickedly shines with electric green lights and sporting a royal ermine cape topped by silver foxes, you should start a riot! (Guess there's no danger!)

You'd probably be stepping from cabs to face blaring signs, "Stork-rubs Mad." It seems the Toronto baby derby has been put in play form by some gay enthusiast.

The "Ziegfeld Follies," coming to Nashville sometime this season, has as its stars Fannie Brice, Bobby Clark and his aerial cigar, and Gypsy Rose in her collapsible dress. Worth going to see, yes, no!

CADDING ABOUT

Coats are coming in reversible styles this year. Tweed on one side and weatherproof Byrd Cloth on the other, they're quite the trick from wintry gales!

And gloves are being shown to fit like hand-shakes! They're as gay as autumn-leaves in hues.

HEAR YE!

Vogue proffers its suggestions for the fall election. So quote—

VOTE FOR

. . . A cutaway suit. A danger-red top-coat. A liberty-cap. Boots. A muff on a sling. A chanticleer on your lapel. A watch-chain. A short lamé dinner-suit. A demi-bustle. Bright kid sandals. A tweed evening coat, sequin-faced-love-birds in your hair,

—If YOU'RE A *RADICAL.*

. . . A cypress-green Prince Albert suit. Sable coat. Sable chechia. A black broadcloth dinner-suit with a peplum of silver fox. Gold lamé evening dress. Prince of Wales plumes in your hair. A coronation tiara. A wrap of vivid brocaded upholstery velvet,

IF YOU'RE A CAPITALIST.

. . . A suit with bureau-drawer pockets. A muff harnessed to a belt. A tailored coat with purse pockets. Fur mittens. A plaid dress. A hand-knitted gold evening sweater. Velvet bows in your hair. A removable peplum evening dress. A coral velvet peplum jacket,

—IF YOU'RE A *LABORITE.*

. . . A black broadcloth suit. Bright-feathered toque. A fox stole. A bag on a long gold chain. A black velvet dinner-suit. An evening dress with painted gold bands or beaded borders. A rich gold brocade jacket. A draped duvetine evening cape,

—IF YOU'RE A *CONSERVATIVE.*

Social Side

Social Calendar

Week of October 26

Monday, Oct. 26.—First meeting of French Club

Tuesday, Oct. 27—Tri K Open House

Wednesday, Oct. 28—F.F. Picnic for the Penta Tau's

Thursday, Oct. 29—Concert of Heifetz, violinist

Friday, Oct. 30—A.K. Tea Dance for Agora's

Saturday, Oct. 31—Hallowe'en Dinner-Dance

A. K.'s Entertain

The A. K. Club will entertain Friday afternoon, October 30, from 4 to 6 in the club house with a tea dance in honor of their sister club, the Agora's.

Faculty Parties

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Benedict entertained the members of the Ward-Belmont faculty and household with two bridge and "bingo" parties at their home on Thursday evening, October 15, and Friday evening, October 23.

These parties have been a customary event for several years. Mrs. Benedict first began these entertainments by just having bridge parties, but so many of the faculty members did not play bridge that she decided to introduce "bingo" which has, by far, proved to be the more popular among our serious-minded teachers.

At 10:00 refreshments of chicken mousse, cocoa, coffee, beaten biscuits, grapefruit salad, and cakes, were served.

The theme of decoration was fall flowers carried out in beautiful shades of bright colors.

Hallowe'en Dinner

Although there is no bell-ringing or window soaping on the campus here at Ward-Belmont, every year the Y.W.C.A. sponsors a Hallowe'en dinner to keep the students in the spirit of the day. Spook dances and weird arrays of all kinds go to make up the entertainment, and the menu is carried out to follow the Hallowe'en spirit.

Margaret Mitcham is the head of the entertainment sponsored by the "Y." The dining room will be decorated in orange and black, and there will be music throughout the meal.

Senior-Middle Picnic

Last Saturday, in spite of the weather, the Senior-Middles gave their annual picnic at the country home of Mr. Benedict off the Franklin Road.

Leaving here at 3:30, the girls had plenty of time to walk around, climb over fences, jump streams, and lie in the hay before supper. Toward the end of the afternoon everyone began to stroll in the direction of the tables where fried chicken, salad, sandwiches, pickles, cokes, and ice cream sandwiches were served.

Having satisfied their appetites, a fire was built, around which the party gathered to warm cold hands and feet. As it grew late, the lights of the taxis shone through the darkness, and reminded the girls that it was time to leave for school.

Miss Sisson, Miss Ellis, Peggy Smith, and Walton Shanklin were in charge of the arrangements.

T. C. Swim

On Wednesday, October 21, the T. C. Club cast business to the winds and trooped *en masse* to the gym for the swimming party. Having splashed around from 5:30 to 6:45, they deserted the gym for a hamburger dinner at the club house.

Clubs Have Outings

The Osiron Club massed itself into a very comfortable bus and drove gayly to Percy Warner Park last Monday afternoon. The food was very plentiful and very good and George of the Chatter-Box served the club members. Osiron's sang merrily around the three bonfires that were built in the early autumn dusk. To quote the Orison's themselves: "It was a roaring success!"

On Wednesday afternoon, the X. L. Club, inspired by the happy examples of the Tri K's and Orison's, wended its way to Percy Warner Park. These picnics, deep in the turning woods, create appetites and then make the scene perfect with delicious food.

Chapel Corner

Friday, October 16

"Sweet and Twenty" was the title of the play given last week in chapel by the Senior girls of the Expression class.

Each year the Expression class, under the instruction of Miss Townsend, presents a number of plays.

Those girls taking parts in "Sweet and Twenty" were: George Brooks, Laura Mae Carpenter; Helen Egerton, Charlotte Howard; House Agent, Lucille Smith; Guard, Reba June Mersfelder.

Monday, October 19

Miss Morrison, scheduled to speak on "Club Traditions," announced at the beginning of her talk that after much deliberation she had decided there are no club traditions.

She spoke of Ward-Belmont sororities of past years and of the ten clubs which developed after the sororities had been disbanded because of their snobbishness.

Selingsgrove, Pa. (By Associated Collegiate Press).—Susquehanna University's football players have gone on strike for higher wages because the time taken by practice caused their employers to reduce their wages.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, October 25—
5:30 P.M.—Fireside Hour in Club Village

Tuesday, October 27—
7:00 P.M.—Visit to the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital

Thursday, October 29—
3:00 P.M.—Community Tour to the Juvenile Court
7:00 P.M.—Thursday Evening Forum

Friday, October 30—
7:00 P.M.—Political Forum in chapel

W.-B. Fire Drills Held by Each Hall

Once again the big bell has begun its call to fire drills. Under the supervision of Miss Blythe the new girls have been having individual hall drills and learning the technique of quick evacuation. There was a general drill of all the halls Monday night. This was done in seven minutes according to Mr. Benedict's stop-watch. This is a very good record for a first drill; the record last year was five minutes after many drills.

The drills are carried out by state requirements, and inspectors visited the school last year. Each hall is divided into two groups with a captain and two lieutenants for each group. The duties of the captains are to lead girls out of halls and call the roll. The first lieutenant reviews dress and keeps order, and the second lieutenant makes list of absences.

This year in addition to general hall drills there will be academic drills. These will be organized in the same manner, with all academic classes divided into two groups.

Captains for the halls are Mary Gladys Brown and Mary Lewis Blundell in Fidelity, Ella Maud Manly and Martha Gordy in Founders, Letitia Breese and Martha Roth in Heron, Sarah Douglas and Caroline Hoelscher at Pembroke, and Rachael Brauer and Reba June Mersfelder at Senior.

Publication Heads Leave For Press Convention

Margaret Keyes Clark, editor of the HYPHEN, Anna May Moul, editor of *Milestones*, and Miss Elizabeth Phillips, sponsor of student publications, will leave next Wednesday evening for Louisville to attend the annual convention of the Associated Collegiate Press.

This organization, of which the HYPHEN and *Milestones* are members, will hold its meetings at the Brown Hotel October 29, 30, and 31. Round-table meetings and general convocations will be held separately for the delegates from newspapers and those from yearbooks.

Last year 340 delegates attended the convention with 160 publications and 131 colleges and universities in 35 states represented.



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Campus Column

Rival signs on the Big Ac bulletin board:

LOST—A "Journalism Book of Feature Writing"—Pat Herbert. Reward $ .20.

LOST—Cod Liver Oil pills—L. M. Carpenter. Reward $ .21.

Underneath the latter sign Pat scrawled "She hasn't got $ .21 so don't look for those pills."

Jeanne Gibson, Mary Townsend, and Miss "O'D" sat watching a tennis match. Jeanne was munching on a luscious apple and growing healthier by the minute as a result. Finally Miss "O'D" succumbed to the "keep the doctor away" idea and disappeared for a moment to return with a nonchalant "hello" and a big, juicy, health-giving apple, too. Have you noticed the new roses in her cheeks yet?

Marguerite Wallace is one of our more diet-ous femmes who spends her spare time thinking up new diets. Last week she lived on apples, this week she's trying straight milk for lunch.

Pinhead comparison: Myrna Loy—the feminine version of Robert Taylor, eyes and all.

We are constantly amazed at the way Catherine Franklin's beautifully curled hair withstands damp weather and the wear and tear of school life. It's certainly a gorgeous color also.

Some "columnly" advice to Eleanor Bailey: Be cute And *dress* up in your best clothes so your beau will like to *Tate* you out.

Thumbnail mystery (No. 1)

Characters: "Bull" Bones (a big-time gangster), Lady Jane Bones (his lovely sister), and Mrs. Bones (Bull's mother).

Scene: Bull Bone's farm. Bull is out in the yard polishing his machine guns.

First clue: Mrs. Bones says, "Jane, call Bull in to supper."

Who is Lady Jane?

Answer to this mystery: Jane *Cauble*, of course.

Miss O'Donnell—"I'm only twenty-four years old. Would you believe it?"

Miss Cayce—"You've stuck to that story so many years, I've got to believe it."

Betty Brewer approached the coroner at sixty miles an hour.

Lawrece Lee Butler came back Monday all bundled up in a fur coat telling all of us how cold it is up north. We could almost hear wedding bells—almost!

Minnie Maud May, Murl Copeland, and Mary Anne Easterlin did the DKE dance Saturday. Mary Read, escort, and Mrs. Charlton drove down to the University Club and the Kappa Sig open house.

When sounder sleepers and louder snorers are made, they'll have Martha Gordy to compete with.

You couldn't miss Dottie Bell and her handsome O. A. O. in Candyland Saturday. Incidentally, her parents were here, too. That's what is known as getting your Christmas candy early and by the pound.

Martha and Anne Browning are going to the Gym dance after the Georgia Tech-Vandy football game today. Oh, for the life of a chaperone!

She—"Help! Help! Help!"
Another She—"What's the matter?"
She—"I'm reading the Want Ads."

Allison's decided to have a house party beginning Wednesday of Thanksgiving week. Nice work if you can get it.

In Review

(Continued from page 1)

church? There are many who say yes, and many who say no, but there have not been and will not be for some time any royal statements on the subject. Meanwhile those European princesses who have been hoping to capture the king and crown of England are worried lest a "commoner" from across the seas carry off the merry monarch from under their noses.

The registrar at the University of Oklahoma proved statistically that students with the thinnest wallets get the most "A's" when two state legislators complained that the $3 "flunking fee" is a hardship on poor students.

Last Week's Games Jar Bowl Rivalry

College football's casualty list last Saturday made up in quality for whatever it lacked in quantity.

On opposite sides of the combat area after they had been linked as possible Rose Bowl rivals, Pitt was jarred by Duquesne, while Southern California was held to a scoreless deadlock by Washington State.

Princeton, bracketed with Pitt as the East's two most powerful rays, was toppled by the Penn-State, 7-0. It marked the first time for a Tiger setback since Yale's "iron men" turned the tables in 1934.

The removal of this powerful trio counterbalanced the advance of Minnesota, Duke, and West Point.

So far as the Big Ten is concerned, there should be no argument, for Purdue and Northwestern will take cracks at Minnesota today and next Saturday. Purdue downed Chicago 35-7, thereby serving notice that they will not be easy for Minnesota. Northwestern defeated Ohio State 14-13, likewise indicating it will make a loud noise in the Mid-Western argument.

Tennessee upset the dope by holding Alabama to a scoreless tie, complicating the Southern Conference outlook, while Southern Methodist trounced Vanderbilt 16-0.

The Aggies buried a jinx by trouncing Texas Christian last Saturday 18-7, and fortifying their strongest conference title bid since 1927.

French Club Holds First Meeting, Names Officers

Monday, October 26, the French Club will hold its first meeting for this year in the F. F. Club House at 7 o'clock. Miss Seay, who has been the sponsor of the club for the last three years, will again be in charge. The first meeting will be given over to the election of officers and talking over plans for future meetings.

During the year the club will have many interesting programs, among which will be talks by outside lecturers and the working out of plays and skits in French. The club always ends the year with a dinner and big treasure hunt.

All students who have had second-year French or more may sign up, and starting at the second semester all first-year students who have a B average are eligible to join. Eighty-three students have signed up already, and the club is expecting a successful year.

Tennis Racketeers Swing Into Action

On any sunny afternoon if you should happen to venture into the neighborhood of the tennis courts you might hear the following: "Love-forty," "Five-thirty," "Good, good, good, bad." You will see young ladies, garbed in the customary "gym" uniform, batting a ball over a net, each young Miss displaying a certain form—usually one of her own making. Mary Aubuyn Townsend, Betty Rye and Grace Benedict seem to have the most perfect technique for the game. Have you ever watched Dottie Bell play? Little though she is, she has a good stroke and seems to cover the whole court at once. Susan Norris also looks like she might cause someone some trouble.

Community Service Year's Work Begun

The Community Service work of the Y.W.C.A. has been initiated for the year, with two trips each to the Junior League Hospital for Crippled Children, and the Vanderbilt Hospital.

Last Sunday, the trip to the Junior League Hospital was conducted by Joan Schraeder, chairman of the committee. She was accompanied by nine members chosen from the fifty who compose the committee, and these girls spent the afternoon examining the hospital, under the guidance of Miss Dennis, the assistant superintendent; and entertaining the children, both on the playground, and in the wards.

Those making the trip were: Eleanor Vandever, Nancy Mulnix, Judy Scott, Dorothy Lehrer, Clara Louise Pennington, Elaine Baker, Jane Brown, Barbara Gould, and Jo Schraeder.

The trip to Vanderbilt on Tuesday night, October 20, was conducted by the chairman, Ella Maud Manly. She was assisted in the medical ward by Caroline Hunter and Caroline Hill, and in the surgical ward by Arlene Hoier and Janice Hanson.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Election Poll

With Socialist candidate Norman Thomas prophesying that the election will go to Roosevelt by a large majority, other experts predicting a close race, and both sides claiming a victory; the *Literary Digest* poll staunchly continues to show Landon in the lead. The figures for this week are: Popular: Dem., 878,526; Rep., 1,182,307. Electoral: Dem., 161; Rep., 370.

Local Interest Aroused

While the headlines of one newspaper proclaim the fact that King Edward will marry Mrs. Wallis Warfield Simpson and those of another publish an interview with the friends of the fair lady herself explaining why there will be no wedding bells for them; speculation as to the real truth of the matter is rife throughout the world. Mrs. Simpson has been granted her divorce which will be final in six months; these six months she is supposed to be planning to spend away from England returning in time for the coronation. The romance between Edward and Mrs. Simpson has been arousing local interest here in Tennessee. The *Nashville Banner* of Tuesday, October 27, published a large picture of the Warfield home in Columbia, Tenn. Mrs. Simpson is closely related to this branch of the Warfield family established in Tennessee when Major A. W. Warfield came here from Maryland in 1852.

"Seeing Is Believing"

Levi Bates, blind for thirteen years, woke Wednesday morning with his sight suddenly restored to him. The night before, he had gone to bed "groping around as usual and just woke up and could see again. "I wasn't much excited," he is quoted as saying. The first thing he did was to take a six-block walk which might indicate that he was somewhat pleased at any rate.

"Wedding of the Giants"

In Ripley's "Believe It Or Not" column of October 27 appeared the following quotation: "Wedding of the Giants." Captain Martin Bates of Kentucky, eight feet tall, weighing four hundred ninety-six pounds, married Anna Swan of England, eight feet tall, weighing four hundred pounds. Sixty-five yards of goods were required to make the wedding gown. They settled in Sellville, Ohio, where they occupied a veritable house of the giants with doors ten feet high, beds of equal length and other furniture made to scale. The marriage is reported to have been childless."

Vote for U. S. Executive At W.-B. Polls Tuesday

All teachers and students at Ward-Belmont are invited to vote for President of the United States on Tuesday, November 3, in the Gymnasium. The polls will be open from 8:30 till 11:30 A.M., and from 12:30 till 5:30 P.M. All girls in school will be listed according to their party preference, but they need not necessarily vote as they registered. Candidates will be elected by popular majority rather than by electoral votes.

Announcement of the results will be made at dinner on Tuesday night.

A. C. P. A. Meets In Louisville

W.-B. Party Composed of Editors and Miss Phillips

Louisville, Ky.—Special—John B. Kennedy, famed NBC commentator and former associate-editor of *Collier's Magazine*, gave the main address at the nation's largest gathering of college journalists when he spoke before the delegates to the Associated Collegiate Press Convention this morning.

Mr. Kennedy, an outstanding editor and writer of the day, spoke to the group on "Current Events and the College Student."

In addition to the address by Mr. Kennedy, the convention program contained many of the famed newspapermen and magazine writers of the United States. Included in this list were: Herbert Agar, Pulitzer prize winner and associate editor of the *Louisville Courier-Journal;* George

(Continued on page 3.)

McKenzie, Gibson Named To Milestones Staff

Anna May Moul, editor of *Milestones*, announces the following new members to the staff: Carolyn McKenzie, associate editor, and Jeanne Gibson, day student editor.

Carolyn was editor of her high school paper in Ashburn, Georgia, for two years; editor of her high school annual during her senior year; a member of the Journalistic Club; secretary of the senior high school class; and, is now an active member of the HYPHEN staff.

Jeanne Gibson comes to Nashvllle from Fort Knox, Kentucky. Being the daughter of an Army officer, she has been to many different high schools. She is day-student editor of the HYPHEN, and is a certificate expression student.

Political Party Platforms Based on Four Main Issues



Franklin Delano Roosevelt

Resident of New York. Born at Hyde Park, New York, January 30, 1882, son of James and Sara Delano Roosevelt. Graduated from Harvard in 1904, and from the Law School of Columbia University in 1907, then admitted to the New York State Bar. In 1910, elected to the New York State Senate, and in 1913, was made Assistant Secretary of the Navy by President Woodrow Wilson, retaining this position until 1920 when he was nominated by the Democratic Party for the Vice-Presidency, and defeated. In 1918 elected Governor of New York and re-elected in 1930. He was elected President of the U. S. on the Democratic Party ticket in November, 1932. In 1936, he was re-nominated for a second term by the same party.



Alfred Mossman Landon

Resident of Kansas. Born at West Middlesex, Pa., Sept. 9, 1887, son of John and Anna Mossman Landon. Graduated in 1908, from the University of Kansas Law School. In 1912, Mr. Landon supported Theodore Roosevelt for the Presidency, and in 1914 was named Precinct Committeeman for the Progressive Party. He enlisted in the Chemical Warfare Service during the World War and won his commission as Lieutenant. Mr. Landon was elected Republican State Chairman in 1928. In 1932, elected Governor of Kansas and re-elected in 1934. He was nominated for the Presidency by the Republican Convention in 1936.

Trade, Spending, State's Rights, Agriculture Debated

BY MISS VERA HAY
History Department

The main issues of the campaign for President of the U. S. are: state versus federal action; the revival of international trade versus economic nationalism; governmental spending, and agricultural assistance.

The Republicans favor state management of relief, of wage standards and labor conditions, and state freedom to enact unemployment insurance laws or not as they see fit without pressure from the Federal Government. The Democratic platform upholds the national set-up for relief; Federal regulation of wages in larger industries and of labor conditions throughout the country; and a national social security program.

The second main issue of the campaign concerns trade. The Republicans stand committed to the Hawley-Smoot tariff and the discontinuance of the twenty-one Hull reciprocity trade treaties. They declare, though, in one accord with the general principle of the Hull treaties that the Democrats have failed in working them out, that the President has been given too much authority, and that Congress should keep a closer control over agreements. The Democratic leader of enlarged international trade is Secretary of Agriculture Henry Wallace. He is backed by the *New York Times* and various world trading interests throughout the country. The Republicans are told that they are heading for narrow nationalism, economically and politically, but Governor Landon replies that they will, at least, not trade off the farm in their efforts at trade revival.

The large issue—that of government spending is the point of hardest attack upon the Democrats. Charges of waste, inefficiency and the build-up of a huge political machine minus the salutary effect of the civil service process, are made, and not answered in full detail by the party in power.

However, four-fifths of a government's spending comes under these items: (1) unemployment relief, (2) farm benefit costs, (3) the relief to veterans, (4) national defense, (5) interest on the national debt. Economists estimate that only about 5 per cent of relief costs could be cut by Republicans and on item two (2) the Landon plan for a large bounty to farmers on their export crop would increase farm relief from two to four times.

The outstanding difference between

(Continued on page 4.)

Series Begun By Violinist

Jascha Heifetz Heard in Brilliant Program

Jascha Heifetz opened the Ward-Belmont Artist Series with a pleasing program Thursday evening. His brilliant playing of the violin shows him to be a truly great artist. He was accompanied by Emanuel Bay.

The program was as follows:

I

Sonata *Cesar Franck*
(For Piano and Violin)
Allegretto ben Moderato-Allegro
Recitative - Fantasia - Allegretto poco mosso

II

Concerto in A Major *Mozart*
Allegro aperto
Adagio
Rondo (Tempo di Minuetto)

INTERMISSION

III

a. Aria *Bach*
b. Rondo *Schubert-Friedberg*
c. Alt-Wien *Godowsky*
d. The Little White Donkey *Ibert*
e. Introduction and Rondo capriccioso *Saint-Saens*

Transcribed by Mr. Heifetz.

Paine Chosen Fr. Club Head

70 Students Meet at F. F. House to Organize

The French Club held its first meeting last Tuesday night in the F. F. club house with over 70 students present. Officers for the year 1936-1937 were chosen.

Sally Paine was elected president. She has been very active in all campus activities, and has studied French not only in Ward-Belmont but for several years in her high-school work.

The other officers are as follows: vice-president, Nancy Francisco; secretary, Jane Jones, and treasurer, Charlotte Howard.

After the business meeting, the group enjoyed games of crossword puzzles, riddles and conundrums. Miss Martha Brown won the prize

(Continued on page 4.)

"The Small Business Man's Day Is Done," Dr. Eberling Says

After having spoken to the faculty and members of the student body in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium on last Thursday evening, Dr. E. J. Eberling stated that the outcome of the November primary was very precarious. He expressed doubt concerning the probabilities of the South's being solid Democratic, as has been the case in most of the preceding elections. There was also uncertainty expressed regarding the likelihood of the Republican's carrying New England and even the state of Kansas.

Dr. Eberling spoke from a non-partisan's view on the subject of the election. He is professor of Economics at Vanderbilt University, where he has been for the past thirteen years, after having been graduated from Syracuse University and secured his Ph.D. degree at Columbia University. He has taught at Northwestern, Alabama, Kentucky, Syracuse and Peabody Universities during the summer months.

The non-partisan stated that he thought that the election was to be very close, and that during the past few weeks that Governor Landon has weakened, while the speeches of the Democratic nominee have been much stronger. "No one knows what the outcome will be, and the talks of Hamilton and Farley are accomplishing nothing," the economist asserted. He also stated, "The small business man's day is done. If the Republicans win, Wall Street will be nearer Washington; if the Democrats win, class equality will be more balanced."

Mr. Eberling is now writing a book that will be published by John Wiley and Son of New York, within the next ten months. The title of the book is *Labor, Economics, and Personal Management*. The author said that the main object of the book was to promote a "balanced instead of a biased viewpoint of problems," and that it was written for students. He expressed a desire to end the possibilities of pupils' being swayed by emotion and preconception; and their taking into the class room, back grounds from home, on this subject.

Professor Eberling, with Dr. Ault of Peabody University, recently wrote a book entitled *Principals and Problems of Economics*. This book has just been released by the publishers Longman, Green and Company.

Day Dreamer? Unusual? Creative? Wordsmith?

Do you build castles in the air? Do the workings of your mind produce unusual thoughts? Is your writing creative?

These are questions that Wordsmiths want answered before it accepts new members into its selective grouping. The organization has remained one of the few really exclusive clubs on the campus. The members are all interested in the same thing, and have gay old times discussing each other's efforts.

Don't feel that Wordsmiths is too exclusive for you! No one ever lost anything by trying and your ideas may be the ones that no present-day Wordsmith has ever thought of.

Remember that your selections must consist of *creative* writing! Send them to Virginia White through house mail before November 11. You may be one of the new members!

Ghosts, Pranksters, Smart Alecks Will Work Tonight

Hooded ghosts, the crooked silhouette of dame witch, jack-o-lanterns glide through the night. A child, wide-eyed, peers through shadows. A small piece of soap clutched in moist palm—the bold demand, "Give me a 'hand-out' or I'll soap your windows."

Then the tough, brusque juvenile prankster. Tipping garbage cans, painting fences, soaping store windows, chasing Micky's little brother!

Last the smart aleck,—satirical, cold, practical joker, sneering socialist, the oldest. Smashing windows, mutilating property, damning the officers on duty. "Scram, fellows, the cops!" (will get you if you don't watch out).

All Saints' Night long ago: a crackling fire; mother and father; a crowd of merrymakers; children, ducking for apples in a tub; cracking nuts, performing harmless fireside revelries. A blushing lass, the charm she holds in her hand has just revealed the tall, handsome youth at her side, her future husband.

Hallowe'en: fires, survival of Druidical ceremonies, relic of pagan times. How modern our attitude! Pagan. Weird. Smashing, crashing, yelling, "going pagan." Even the pagans would lift an eyebrow. They idolized through fire, not destroyed.

"History repeats itself." Even now we are repeating that first of All Saints' Night. It seems quite the "thing to do," in the best of Hallowe'en's "elite"—hand-out, prankster, and the oldest—to attend some special festivities of the day's celebration. Settlement house, day nursery, Y.M.C.A., Y.W.C.A., community centers, homes—all hold parties and open houses.

If we can only convert these devilish rascals who choose Hallowe'en's very sanction to commit "murder most foul" on enemy neighbor's fence, windows, and property, dear ol' All Saint will sleep more in peace—also mother.

Indiana University students drink the cleanest milk in that state, says Doctor Clarence E. May, of the chemistry department, who tests milk from each of the 31 Bloomington dairies every month.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN
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EDITORIAL

Better and Worse

Novels, movies, and various other sources have depicted college life as just one round of crackers in people's beds, greased door-knobs, etc., for ages! Yet, we arrive on campus and see very little of such actions! Of course, there are always some practical jokers who think up devious ways of causing trouble, but they are in the minority.

Mrs. Blanton, wife of the first president of Ward-Belmont, says that the girl of today seems self-reliant, frank, and unusually friendly with the faculty in comparison with girls of past years. She believes that a great amount of this is due to present-day school environment. When rules were stricter, the girls enjoyed doing things which they wouldn't normally enjoy, just because they were breaking rules. Now that girls have more privileges, many of the old pastimes are obsolete.

Midnight feasts which were the height of being devilish in the eighteenth century are no fun at all for Mistress Belle-Ward of '36, because she can do all the eating she chooses in the tearoom or at the clubhouses.

Miss Hollinger, of the Biology Department, expresses the opinion that Fag Day, Peanut Week, and other campus activities center the attention of the student body on the right sort of fun. She believes that the modern Miss uses her wit in thinking of puns and clever conversation.

However, many members of the faculty believe that we are much freer in our use of slang. Conversations which drift into Mrs. Blanton's apartment are punctuated with "goshes, gees, hecks," and a sprinkling of profanity. Since we're one up on our sisters of yesteryears as far as behavior is concerned, let's keep our language to the lady-like level which was their standard!

Civil Service a Law

It is quite possible that the next amendment to the Constitution will thread the roots of Civil Service into the fundamental law of the land.

The need for this is vital because as the tax bills mount, it becomes necessary for jobs to be taken from vote-buyers and place the jobs in the security of the merit system. In a recent nation-wide survey, the *Institute of Public Opinion* reported that 88% of the public was in favor of the merit system.

Since 1881 when the National Civil Service Reform League was founded, it has worked to defeat the spoils system and place all government jobs possible on the basis of merit. Today, there are about 5,000 League and associate members.

These 5,000 members are trying to get 100,000 people to join with them. When this goal has been reached, each of these members will be asked to get the signature of fifty people on a petition to Congress bearing the proposed amendment. If this amendment is adopted and ratified, it will be the twenty-second Constitutional Amendment.

With the merit system in government, new jobs and new careers will unfold. A democracy of the people should be conducted *for* the people as well as by the people, and not for political piracy.

On the desk of every candidate for national elective office, the National Civil Service Reform League has placed a letter stating the suggested Civil Service amendment as follows:

"Appointments and promotions in the civil services of the United States shall be made according to merit and fitness to be ascertained, so far as practicable, by examination, which, so far as practicable, shall be competitive."

The League has asked every candidate for Congress to commit himself on the amendment, in principle, either for or against it.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Hear ye! Hear ye! The circus is in town! I've been on needles and pins all day. The excitement was almost too much for me. And the circus tonight lived up to all my expectations. It was swell. A seven-ringer! You should have seen the clowns. They were the best. One had a cart with five little clowns in it, which was labeled *My Own Quintuplets.* Catch? Cute, hey? And then there was the one who had two baskets of apples on each end of a long plank which was balanced on his head, and the sign there read "Fire Sale! Baked apples for sale!" Thought I'd split! And what was almost more entertaining than the circus, was watching Lou Maddox and Kay Thompson (I've *never* seen anyone have as much fun) and listening to Janie Elliott burp (I was sitting about five rows back of her and I could hear her clear up there!) And what *you* should have seen was Anna Mary eating cotton candy. It was a scream! No foolin', folks, don't ever miss the circus. I haven't had as much fun since I was a mere infant (long, long ago). Only I sure have a feeling that I'm gonna be sick tomorrow. I think I must have eaten too much. Oh, woe, woe is me!

Thursday—Winter's here! I've been freezing to death all day. But I warmed up during my classes, when I didn't have my lessons prepared. Tonight at dinner Mary Alice Thurman kept her whole table in an uproar. I had a hard time finding out why, but finally found that it was all because of the time she had when she went home last week-end. She's decided now that Ward-Belmont hasn't done *her* any good yet. We also had our first concert of the year tonight. Mr. Rose played his violin. We all enjoyed it immensely, especially the third part. And we got out early too! That's another point in Mr. Rose's favor. Hope all our concerts are as nice.

Friday—Have you heard the latest? The Yturria girls have male visitors all the way from Brownsville, Texas! And in case you're a twit vague on your geography, Brownsville is clear down in the point of Texas on the Mexican border. Isn't that wonderful? (The boys coming that far, I mean.) How much do you charge for personality lessons, girls? You can put my name down as the first to enlist. Today has really been a wonderful day. And then, to top it all off, some of us went down to the clubhouse for dinner, and did we have good food and fun? Hot dog, yes! And if you have any doubts as to how to make coffee, ask Rachael Brauer. She put the coffee in where the water should be and then wondered why she didn't get any results. Bright child. And when I decided to write my family after I got home, I discovered that I haven't written them since a week ago Tuesday. Just shows to go you, gals, that W-B makes you forget how quickly the days are passing, and it also makes *me* realize that Time is passing entirely too quickly for me.

Saturday—What a day! I hardly know where to begin. I guess one place is as good as another, though, so here goes! To begin with, my peanut sent me a wonderful box of Hallowe'en candy, and what I mean, it really was good. Then after a strenuous afternoon in town, back we came to the most wonderful party to date. The Peanut Ball was truly a success, and I nominate Walton Shanklin to take charge of all parties from now on. Wasn't Jane Negbaur a wonderful Planter-man? And Jo Shraeder, representing Chick Sales, was certainly a keen goober-natorial candidate. Speaking of costumes, how many of you recognized Miss "Van"? She was the cute little girl with the overalls on and the funny mask. What did you think of the paper things that Louise Curfman had pinned to her dress? They were "podunks," and if you know what those are, you know more than I do. And now that it's all over, I'm really tired. Aren't you?

Sunday—Well, after a pretty long struggle the day turned out to be swell. Of course, in spite of the sunshine, I didn't get any mail, but what does a little thing like mail matter? And speaking of mail, did you ever see as many males at W-B as there were at dinner? Practically all the Little Dining Room was filled with 'em. It seems that quite a few of the W-B girls this year have what it takes. Tea at the club tonight was lovely. I'm really pleased with our new chairman for the once-a-month vesper services. And the tea was delicious too. All in all, a keen day, I'd say.

Monday—Well, it seems that winter's here at last. And cold as it was, I saw LaVerne McMurtry stop and step on a book that she'd dropped, before picking it up. Incidentally, it was a Math book, so I don't blame her for being superstitious. Mr. Riggs' talk in chapel this morning certainly was interesting. I'm looking forward to the concert Thursday night a lot. The French Club had its first meeting of the year tonight and elected officers. I've never heard such spiels of French in all my life. I just stood around with my mouth open. Needless to say, I'm studying French tonight.

Tuesday—And I've never seen so many people with their hair freshly waved. Seems like everybody is either going home for the week-end, to the Tri K open house, or to the birthday dinner. And to help them get ready for the big events tonight, all the lights went out about six o'clock. Maybe you think the whole campus wasn't in an uproar! I thought I'd never get dressed. Maybe some of you noticed how funny my make-up looked. Anyway it was lots of fun. And did some of the Tri K's who waited till after dinner to dress get fooled! 'Cause we'd no sooner returned to the halls, than out they went again! You should 'a' seen 'em running around hunting light! Or did you? But anyway, in between lights-outs I saw loads of gorgeous formals. Sis Baxter's gold one was about the smoothest thing I've ever seen. In fact, everyone looked wonderful, and the party was a grand success, so I've been told by those who know. And judging by the Tri K's, I don't doubt it a bit. But I've run out of anything to say, so this is the end, till tomorrow, Diary.

Lets Go To The Movies

Cheerio! And are we mad! Someone has led us astray. Loew's goes and advertises "Old Hutch" for last week and we get "Craig's Wife," instead, but bear up—"Old Hutch" is promised for this week. For its write-up please, see last week's column. Thank you! The other two attractions are:

Knickerbocker: Stand up and cheer, you Gable fans, here comes Clark in the role of a prize fighter and with a new leading lady, Marion Davies. Marion is a waitress who breaks into the lead of a musical comedy and at the same time dances her way into the life of Clark Gable, boxing champ, who has the room below her in the hotel. Their romance is headlined for a publicity stunt but turns out to be real. As usual, they fight and then make up, but despite the rather weak plot it is hilarious comedy with some "hummable" tunes.

Paramount: "Dimples" stars the first little girl of the screen, Shirley Temple. She is cast as a little street gamin, in the New York of the 1850's, who plays the harmonica and dances in the street, and whose one aim is to reform her grandfather, Frank Morgan, from stealing. She is discovered by a kind, rich old lady who wishes to buy Dimples from her grandfather, but their bond of love is too great to be broken. Dimples is discovered again as an actress and cast as "Little Eva" in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and is a huge success. Frank Morgan plays his usual good performance as the lovably dishonest professor who can't quite resist a little swindling. You'll like this show if you still like Shirley Temple.

Dance in Gym Sat. Night Climaxes Peanut Week

The annual Peanut Week dance was held in the gym last Saturday under the able management of Margaret Mitcham, chairman of the Entertainment Committee of the Y.W.C.A., and Walton Shanklin. The theme of the dance was the "Nut House," and cages of lunatics were seen about the walls. All the guests were dressed as nuts.

For the special entertainment, Maxine Harlan sang several solos, Elaine Baker danced and played two numbers on the accordion, and Margaret Keyes Clark and Mary Griswold, in costumes, sang a comic duet. Jane Negbaur, dressed as the 'Planter's Peanut" in top hat, black stockings, and gunny sack, won the prize for the most original costume.

Rachael Brauer, Laura Mae Carpenter, and Thanya Lea Spurrier assisted in the arrangements for the dance.

EAGLE FEATHER

BY ELLOIE JETER

Lost

Desolate and lone
All night long on the lake
Where fog trails and mist creeps
The whistle of a boat
Calls and cries unendingly,
Like some lost child
In tears and trouble
Hunting the harbor's breast
And the harbor's eyes.

CARL SANDBURG.

A Fragment: To Music

Silver key of the fountain of tears,
Where the spirit drinks till the brain is wild;
Softest grave of a thousand fears,
Where their mother, Care, like a drowsy child,
Is laid asleep in flowers.

P. B. SHELLEY.

Ozymandias

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert . . . Near them, on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown,
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them, and the heart that fed:
And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings:
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
That lone and level sands stretch far away.

P. B. SHELLEY.

Unmanifest Destiny

To what new fates, my country, far
And unforeseen of foe or friend,
Beneath what unexpected star
Compelled to what unchosen end.

Across the sea that knows no beach,
The Admiral of Nations guides
Thy blind obedient keels to reach
The harbor where thy future rides!

The guns that spoke at Lexington
Knew not that God was planning then
The trumpet word of Jefferson
To bugle forth the rights of men.

To them that wept and cursed Bull Run,
What was it but despair and shame?
Who saw behind the cloud the sun?
Who knew that God was in the flame?

Had not defeat upon defeat,
Disaster on disaster come,
The slave's emancipated feet
Had never marched behind the drum.

There is a Hand that bends our deeds
To mightier issues than we planned;
Each son that triumphs, each that bleeds,
My country, serves Its dark command.

I do not know beneath what sky
Nor on what seas shall be thy fate;
I only know it shall be high,
I only know it shall be great.

RICHARD HOVEY.

Evolution

Out of the dusk, a shadow,
Then, a spark;
Out of the cloud a silence,
Then, a lark;
Out of the heart a rapture,
Then, a pain;
Out of the dead, cold ashes,
Life again.

JOHN BANISTER TABB.

Much Madness Is Divinest Sense

Much madness is divinest sense
To a discerning eye;
Much sense the starkest madness.
'Tis the majority
In this, as all, prevails,
Assent, and you are sane;
Demur—you're straightway dangerous,
And handled with a chain.

—EMILY DICKINSON.

Preparedness

For all your days prepare.
And meet them ever alike:
When you are the anvil, bear—
When you are the hammer, strike.

EDWIN MARKHAM.

Sketch

The shadows of the ships
Rock on the crest
In the low blue lustre
Of the tardy and the soft inrolling tide.

A long brown bat at the dip of the sky
Puts an arm of sand in the span of salt.

The lucid and endless wrinkles
Draw in, lapse and withdraw.
Wavelets crumble and white spent bubbles
Wash on the floor of the beach.

Rocking on the crest
In the low blue lustre
Are the shadows of the ships.

CARL SANDBURG.

Campus Column

Ward-Belmont girls must have something. Fifteen out of our midst joined forces and invaded the Vandy gym dance. Rumor has it that the beds were all het up. The lucky girls were: Anne O'Meara, Penny Pennington, Libby Buchanan, Nancy Heckle, Barbara Moore, Murl Copeland, Lorraine Matthews, Martha Browning, Anne Browning, Betty McConnell, Betty Brewer, Helen Friedlander, Judy Gumbin, Marcia Smolian, and Peggy Shindel.

Incidentally Libby Buchanan and Anne O'Meara were staunch supporters at the Phi Delta dance Friday night. Anne's the girl who stuck her pretty head out of the sightseeing bus window and a Phi Delta observer took the count.

Nancy Doherty swings a wicked left. Poor Betty Brewer's nose was at the receiving end.

Did you hear about the Sigma Chi that came to the Tri K dance at 9:30 because he was sure his invitation said 10?

Phenomenon—A cowpuncher in Rec Hall.

Betty McConnell was right in the middle of everything Saturday at the football game. She came out one Frat pin to the good.

Peggy Shindel fell in love all of a sudden, and there's more than one side to that affair.

Judy Scott hasn't acquired a sense of balance yet but fell down the steps and sprained her arm.

The Phillipses—Martha and Mary—have concocted a deep and complicated plot which includes them, their 11-year-old brother, and "Sug" Bryan. You'd be surprised if you knew.

Thumbnail Mystery (No. 2).

Characters—Lancelot (a handsome knight of King Arthur's court) and Elaine (a pure young maid who loves Lancelot passionately).

Scene—The castle of Elaine's father on a dark and stormy night. Elaine and Lancelot are seated in the parlor.

Time—A little after 8 P.M.—Lancelot has just arrived.

First (and only) clue—

Lancelot: It certainly is a bad night outside.

Elaine: Yes, it's raining and hailing quite a bit.

Question—Who is this fair maiden?

Solution—Elaine *Haile*.

The other day when Josephine Neil was being dignified and presiding over the library, Pat Herbert and Eleanor Bailey ganged up on her and squirted poor Josephine with Pat's water gun. Don't ask us why Pat brought such a toy to school!

Sally Mathews was all in a dither last week, anticipating her O.A.O.'s arrival for a perfect week-end. (P. S.—Joe is from Georgia Tech and has raised tops with Sally ever since we can remember.)

Miss Ordway—How is *Utopia* used in modern English?

C. Crossan—Ethiopia!

Seen here and there at the big Peabody-Riverside game: Ann Gillespie, Dot Proctor, Dot Evans, Martha Ann Earthman, Martha Bryan and Edna Mae Ziegler.

Kit Edwards has taken to going to church three times a Sunday—just until the parties are over, she says.

The Three Musketeers — 1936: Elaine, Jane and Marguerite.

This week Pot and Coffee Pot went to the dictionary and discovered the following definition: "A kiss is a noun, used more often as a conjunction, more common than proper, agrees with any gender, and is always used in the plural." They didn't say what dictionary.

Jeanne Brady seems to be quite interested in a certain Vanderbilt lad. Bland this time. I guess "Wink" ended her liking for brunets, or did he?

A. C. P. A. MEETS IN LOUISVILLE

(Continued from page 1)

Brandenburg, Chicago correspondent of *Editor and Publisher;* Mark Ethridge, general manager of the *Louisville Courier-Journal and Times;* Thomas F. Barnhart, author of "Weekly Newspaper Management" and professor of journalism at the University of Minnesota; Paul B. Nelson, editor of *Scholastic Editor,* and many others well known in the field of professional and collegiate journalism.

Outstanding among the convention convocations was the special panel discussion at which representatives of the professional press, the universities, and the reading public told what they would do "If I Were a College Editor."

Margaret Keyes Clark, editor of the HYPHEN, Anna May Moul, editor of *Milestones,* and Miss Elizabeth Phillips, sponsor of student publications, have been in Louisville the past two days attending the convention.

Sophisticated Lady

KNOCKING ABOUT!

Today's "Sophisticated Lady" has feet to match her handbag! Purse manufacturers have collaborated with well-known shoe manufacturers in matching foot-gear and handbags. Suede trimmings coincide on both, and tone one's entire ensemble together.

Olive greens, mahoganies, and mulberry shades are leading the field in the fall marathon. Frocks are having slim skirts—though pleats are often introduced—or new, fuller skirts; high neck-lines are stylish without being severe.

A smart New Yorker is seen teadancing in black velveteen with short, perky sleeves. Two dachshunds, in rhinestone, race across the front and the skirt has an easy swing for dancing. She climaxes it with a tiny pillbox hat, high-heeled suede oxfords for skipping into swing, and smart white suede gloves on which to balance her tea.

ONE HAMBURGER FOR MADAME!

You may be tired of dining on hamburgers at the club so here are some new suggestions. Roll small sausages in bread, crust removed, skewer with toothpicks, brush with melted butter, and broil to a delicate brown.

Then for dessert, try cinnamon pineapple sticks. Heat syrup from can of pineapple sticks, dissolve red cinnamon candies in the boiling mixture, cook for 15 minutes, add sticks, and let them simmer until red.

Your meal might be more plentiful with baked potatoes, both ends cut off!

Mind if we have dinner with you?

ITEMS FOR KNITTING NOOKERS

A new whirligig yarn-holder, works with either commercially wound balls or cardboard cones. The wires work as a spring effect, so you simply buzz along.

Stitch-holders are coming in enormous safety-pin styles. (Note for beginners!)

Then if you'd like to try crocheting for a change, bags can be made in choice designs for street-use or travel on ship, train, or plane.

Wrist-warmers for winter driving slip on 'neath driving gloves and to cover the gap between coat sleeve and glove. Does your heart-beat do much driving? He might be persuaded to wear them if you knit them for him.

ARE YOU A POCKET-VENUS?

We read in the papers that the modern Venus measures: height, 5 feet, 4 inches; weight, 115 pounds; bust, 32; waist, 24; and hips 34½. Shall we go back to the Greeks, girls?

GONE WITH THE WIND!

The campus in general seems pretty much sold on *Gone With the Wind.* Did you know that the author, Margaret Mitchell, is not at all impressed with the publicity, has no desire to write another book, and refuses to say whether Rhett ever went back to Scarlett or not?

Didn't you love Scarlett with the seventeen-inch waist, twelve yards of billowing material over her hoops, and the slanting green eyes?

Margaret Sullavan, Clark Gable, and Leslie Howard are being considered for roles in the movie version.

Watch for it!

Social Side

Tri K Open House

The Tri K open house last Monday night was the first of the season. Autumn flowers and leaves were the decorations, and a four-piece orchestra furnished the music. Miss Sisson, Miss Morrison and Miss Cayce were the chaperones. Girls on the floor committee were: Catherine Crossan, Barbara Moore, Louise Baxter, Walton Shanklin, Clara Louise Pennington and Mary Ann Mitchell.

Birthday Dinner

A hunting theme was carried out in the October birthday dinner Tuesday night. The centerpiece was a large mirror surrounded by dahlias shading from orange to red and was flanked by six tall orange tapers. Two bouquets of dahlias were laid flat on the table and two groups of herons and pelicans were near these. Bittersweet berries were also used on the table and the walls. Single sweetheart roses at each girl's place were the favors.

Miss Rose was in charge and Mr. and Mrs. Benedict were present. Those attending the dinner were: Lucille Watson, Illinois; Pollyanne Foster, Oklahoma; Alice Forsythe, Pennsylvania; Minnie Woods Carroll, Alabama; Mary Joanna Phillips and Martha Jane Phillips, West Virginia; Jean Romer, New York; Caroline Hunter, Florida; Helen Galbraith, Texas; Mary Anderson Harris, Alabama; Barbara Jobson, Pennsylvania; Allie Lou Broderick, Michigan; Carolyn Evans, Mississippi; Warrene Alford, Tennessee; Jane Wright, Ohio; Louise Rossan, Tennessee, Jane Byrne, Texas; and Polly Du Vernet, Georgia.

Anti-Pan Wiener Roast

The Anti-Pan wiener roast was held in the clubhouse because of rain. Mary Syd Meaderis headed the food committee and Elizabeth Barclay the general arrangements committee.

A. K. Tea Dance

The A. K.'s gave a tea-dance for the Agora's on Friday from four to six. The decorations carried out the autumn theme. Virginia Roberson and Irene Dietzen poured tea and Marijane Derrickson was chairman of the refreshment committee. The guest list included: Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Dr. and Mrs. Burk, Miss Annie Allison, Mrs. Handly, Mrs. Charlton, Miss Sisson, Miss Elizabeth Phillips, Mrs. Solon Rose, Mrs. Blanton, and Mr. and Mrs. Underwood.

"Y" Week-End

On Saturday, November 7th, the members of the "Y" Cabinet with Miss "Van" are going to Monteagle for the week-end. They are leaving after classes in a chartered bus and will take provisions with them for the night. They plan to come back late Sunday afternoon.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, November 1:

2:00 P.M.—Trip to the Tennessee Children's Home

2:45 P.M.—Trip to the Junior League Hospital

6:00 P.M.—Vespers, Sally Manthei, speaker

Tuesday, November 3:

8:30-11:30

12:30-5:30—Presidential election in the Gymnasium

7:00 P.M.—Trip to Vanderbilt Hospital

Sunday Vespers Held by Social Club Chairmen

Fireside Vespers services were held in the individual club houses for the first time this year, last Sunday night, October 25. The theme for the evening, "Life has loveliness to sell," was carried out in poetry and song. The club vespers chairmen are: X.L.—Virginia Cochran; T.C.—Martha Roth; Del Vers—Joan Jobson; Osiron—Doris Day; Agora—Millie Regier; F. F.—Marjorie Aston; A. K.—Belle Vanderbilt; Tri K—Dottie Bell; Anti-Pan—Elese Tagge; and Penta Tau—Margaret Mitcham.



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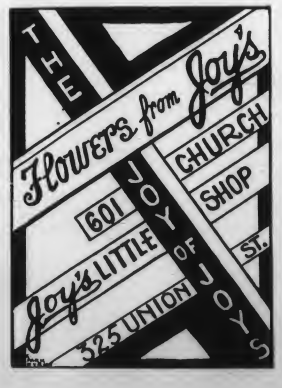
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Hockey Enthusiasm Grows With Season

Hockey weather has set in and the season is in full swing. The fundamentals of the game have been learned by all the new hockey enthusiasts, and the clubs are forming their teams—each girl playing with her own team-mates.

The season is young yet, but some of the new girls have shown unusual progress and look very promising. Walton Shanklin, as fullback, plays a steady game. Helene Rice and Arlene Hoier, as halves, are playing a good game while Ann Pasternacki at center-half is very fast and plays her position with skill. Eloise Turner, Peggy Shindel, Jane Wright, and Mary Aubyn Townsend as wings are fast and will make good material. Jane Allison and Jane Lincoln as halfbacks are supporting the old girls while Jane Elliott has been contributing her share.

The day students, who have practically grown up together on the hockey field, are a group to be watched. With Grace Benedict, Jean Ewing, Virginia Graves, Dorothy Proctor, and Llewellyna Granbery on the field, all girls who know the game very well will have to be constantly on their toes.

Officers of State Clubs are Named

In the past few weeks several of the state clubs have been organizing. The girls from Virginia and West Virginia are uniting in one club. The officers selected were: Margaret Ann Rhodes, president; Elaine Baker, vice-president; Nancy Pat Hamilton, secretary and treasurer. The other members of the club are: Lelia Jesse, Louise Baxter, and Walton Shanklin from Virginia; Martha Jane Phillips, Mary Joan Phillips, Kathryn Phillips, Frances Stubblefield, Mary Alice Tieche, Peggy Smith, and Margaret Williamson, of West Virginia.

The Texas Club, largest club on the campus, met and elected Mary Byrne, president; Rachael Brauer, vice-president; Ella Marie Cain, secretary; and Wanda Lowry, treasurer. The club is planning to have a very active year under the sponsorship of Miss Blythe.

The Missouri Club has also chosen its officers as follows: Jane Allison, president; Anne Browning, vice-president; Edith Clark, secretary and treasurer. The members in addition to the officers are: Martha Browning, Emilee Burnett, Marjorie Chapman, Betty Lou Dailey, Anna Louise Davis, Barbara Moore, Catherine Crossan, Marjorie Aston, and Eloise Turner.

Nine New Girls Accepted To Penstaff Membership

The *Penstaff* has accepted nine girls as new members. These girls were selected on the merits of their submitted work. Two freshmen, two sophomores, one junior, and four seniors were admitted.

The new members and their themes are: Dorothy Noland, "Autobiography of a Soup Tureen"; Nancy Perry, "Autobiography of a Cuckoo Bird"; Jane Davis, "Sleep-Walker" and "The Fatal Grapevine"; Corinne Howell, "To India's Coral Strands" and "Lecentre"; Emmie Leake, "Siesta," "Fading Memories," and "Leaping Lena"; Mary McConkey, "The War of the Wills"; Helen Friedlander, "I Am Going Home"; Sue Baylor Trulock, "On Being Tall"; and Betty Blackman, "The Buryin'."

As the club membership is limited to twenty-five, and sixteen old members returned, only nine new girls could be accepted.

Dining Room Transformed On Hallowe'en Evening

Tonight at six o'clock a Hallowe'en dinner-dance will be given by the school for the students. This is one occasion when the dining room with its stately columns and gracious Southern atmosphere loses most of its formality and becomes a feast hall and a hide-out for ghosts, witches, jack-o'-lanterns, and evil spirits. This affair is one of Ward-Belmont's very special treats; so be on time and mark the words of the old girls, "You are bound to have a marvelous time!"

PAINE CHOSEN FR. CLUB HEAD

(Continued from page 1)

and the meeting was adjourned with the singing of *Les Marseilles*.

This organization has made plans for the coming year that sound not only educational and intellectual, but also interesting and fun. Every French student is encouraged to join!

SPORTING EVENTS

Hockey Tournament

Today in Philadelphia the final rounds of the International Field Hockey Tournament are taking place. Those outstanding teams which survived the preliminary and semi-final matches and are now struggling for first, second, and third places are the British team, the South African team and the United States Field Hockey All-American Team.

Many will recall that on March 4, 1936, this same All-American eleven played against the Ward-Belmont varsities in one of the most thrilling games of the season. Students may also recall that the final score was 5-1 in favor of the U. S. team, but when one considers the fact that in the semi-finals between the Australian and United States teams, the score was 5-4 in favor the the Americans, maybe Ward-Belmont teams could have been worse.

Football Parade

The outstanding football teams of the different sections are, at this mid-season date, throwing their helmets in the football ring for a bid to the Rose Bowl. The irony of it all is the fact that the Big Ten rulings prevent the undefeated Minnesota eleven from participation. On the other hand, what team would be a match for such football meteors as the state of Minnesota produces?

Another up and coming team which has just raised its helmet above the lime stripe, where it was biting the dust, is the Wolverine tribe from Michigan state. Their surprising victory of 13-0 over Columbia was aroused by the unceasing criticism aimed at the coaching staff by a few skeptics. By the sports reviews it seems that these few skeptics have admitted a mistake, which is a rare thing indeed!

Anyone interested in sports will readily recall the immortal name of football, Knute Rockne. Again it is appearing in the sport headlines, this time with a Jr. added. Knute Rockne, Jr., a member of the Miami Military Institute varsity has carried his team to an undefeated season so far. He displays an uncanny knowledge of blocking and broken-field running and far excels his teammates in his execution of winning plays.

Sullivan Award

With plenty of election districts missing, Clerk of Polls, Dan Farris, has anuounced that Glen Morris, Olympic Decathlon champion, is holding a slight lead over James Cleveland Owens, called Jesse, in the balloting for awards of the *James E. Sullivan Trophy* for 1936. It is said that Owens would be far out in front if his fast feet had not strayed in the post-Olympic muddle.

Third Round of Tennis Tournament Completed

Wednesday, October 28, was the dead line for the third round of the tennis tournament. A majority of the games of the second round were won by default. The third round paired the following: Benedict vs. Haile, Granbury vs. Cauble, Moore vs. Carter, Orr vs. Smith, Wallace vs. Dembinsky, Rice vs. Bell, Townsend vs. J. Gunn, Goodwin vs. Norris, Trulock vs. Slote, Morrow vs. Davis, M. Browning vs. Edgerly, Graves vs. Hamilton.

Whiteman, Earthman, and McClellan have won the fourth round by default, consequently they have a reserved berth in the semi-finals.

POLITICAL PARTY PLATFORMS

(Continued from page 1)

the two parties on their agricultural program, besides the Republican export bounty, is their refusal to curtail production.

Two of the most fundamental questions before the country are lightly dealt with by both parties. One is foreign policy, especially in relation to future involvement in war. The other is the matter of constitutional amendments.

Governor Landon has spoken against war profits. President Roosevelt's record is not so clear as his initial plans for neutrality legislation led the nation to expect. But two other foreign policies of the President's are effective. One is the American-British-French agreement of financial cooperation since France went off the gold standard, and the other is the "good neighbor policy" of non-intervention and diplomatic helpfulness without involvement. It has helped pave the way for the Buenos Aires conference in December, a peaceful attempt to work out a powerful western-hemisphere neutrality agreement.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXV | Nashville, Tennessee ★ November 7, 1936 | Number 7

IN REVIEW

A Word of Warning

With the war threat seeming to increase, comes a word of warning to all nations, contemplating either offensive or defensive warfare, from Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, World War "ace." According to an interview with a *Nashville Banner* reporter, Rickenbacker, who was here for the dedication of the airport, believes that a war in the air will bring utter destruction to the present civilization. He says: "They really haven't begun in Spain so far to show what war in the air can be like today.

"And you can't tell much from what air fighting there was in Ethiopia, either.

"But when the next real war in the air breaks, the result will be utter destruction. I believe that our whole civilization is in jeopardy over what may happen in the air."

These are the words of one who saw plenty of fighting in the air during the World War and who has been making a business of flying ever since then. They are words worth thinking about.

"Poll to End Polls"

Now that the election is over, it will be interesting to see what the *Literary Digest* and other periodicals will have to say about their "polls." They will have to make some very excellent excuses or this generation will see the end of straw-voting if already the "polls" have not been laughed into oblivion.

Houdini Seance Fails

Ten years after the death of her husband, Harry Houdini, Mrs. Houdini made the last attempt to contact the spirit of her dead mate. On the night of October 31, a final seance was staged on the roof of a Hollywood hotel. More than two hundred persons attended the seance. After half an hour of tearful pleading she cried, "He has not come. I turn out the light!" (The light that for ten years has burned above a photograph of the great magician.) Before his death, the Houdinis had worked out a code in which he was supposed to communicate with his wife should he be able to "return."

Dionnes Capitalized

Mrs Dionne's quintuplets who have made a very tidy sum for themselves and their parents have appeared as a new source of profit to American capital. A real estate firm in Toronto announced that acting for an American and Canadian syndicate, it had taken options on land, hotels, and lakes around Collander to provide resort accommodation for the thousands of tourists which come during the summer to see the babies. It will be the first large-scale undertaking in which the Quintuplets will have no share of the profits. More than five hundred thousand persons visited them last year and an even larger crowd is expected in 1937. While others have been making money by and for the children, Papa Dionne has not been doing so bad himself. A personal appearance tour netted him a nice profit, and he has made as much as one hundred dollars a day by charging tourists twenty-five cents for his autograph.

Miss Anna Pugh, Head of Nashville English Club

Miss Anna Pugh, member of the college English department, was elected president of the Nashville English Club at a meeting held at St. Cecilia Academy on October 29.

This organization is composed of all the teachers of English in the high schools and colleges of Nashville. Miss Pugh has been an active member of the organization for many years, and she is unusually well qualified to be the leader of the group.

The English Club will meet at Ward-Belmont on Thursday, December 3.

Premature Armistice Day Blamed on German Agents

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following article was taken from the current issue of the Reader's Digest.*

Those who witnessed it will never forget the astounding but premature Armistice Day celebration of November 7, 1918. Every city and town in the United States broke forth into a delirium of joy—only to learn, the following day, that they had been victims of what the *New York Globe* called the most cruel hoax in journalistic history, and that the troops were advancing along the entire front. The true story is this:

Brest was the dispatching point of all messages to the States, all correspondents sending communications had to await their turns, a matter usually of several hours. But the United Press had scored a brilliant "beat" by getting the consent of *La Depeche* to share its special wire. A United Press communication from Paris would first pass through the necessary censorship at Paris, then it would be put on the private *Depeche* wire and sent to Brest. It is highly important to note that the receiving instrument in the *La Depeche* office was of the ticker-tape variety, typewriting its own message on paper ribbon. This tape was then pasted on a telegraph form and cabled to the United States. The censors at Brest learned to recognize all American messages and in view of their already having been censored in Paris, sent them without further censoring. This fact had great importance on the false armistice.

About 4:30 on the afternoon of November 7, Admiral Wilson, commander of the American Navy in French waters, received an official telegram signed by Commander Jackson, naval attache at the Paris Embassy, stating that an armistice had been signed at 11 A.M. He gave his consent that the report be published. Roy Howard, president of the United Press desired a typewritten message so that there be no misreading. So he rushed to the office of *La Depeche*. By a coincidence, the telegraph operator there typed out the message, and used his own telegraph instrument there at the office, it being possible to type on the ribbon with local telegraph key as well as with the transmitting key in Paris. Then tearing off the tape, he pasted it on a telegraph form and lo! the message looked exactly as though it had been transmitted from Paris, and had been censored there. Naturally it passed Brest officials and was published in American newspapers.

The following morning the great mistake was discovered. It is said that the wire Admiral Wilson had received signed by Commander Jackson, was based on information telephoned to the American Embassy by a person who purported to be speaking officially from the French Ministry of War. No such person was ever discovered. Then who was to blame? It is now believed that the report was the work of one or more German secret agents. The Germans were ready for armistice. From a psychological point of view the best possible way of making the public want an armistice, would be to tell them that there was one, and let them taste the joys of false peace. Such was the case. President Wilson cast his important decision for an armistice after he had witnessed the demonstrations of November 7, reliable proof of the country's sentiment.

Who knows but that a still fighthearted American people might have cried loudly for "On to Berlin!" had not the sweet branch of the olive tree been placed prematurely in their hands and found to be much, very much, to their liking?

Underwood To Play Tuesday

Ward-Belmont Pianist Gives Annual Performance in School Auditorium

Mr. Roy Underwood, director of the piano department, will present his annual concert Tuesday, November 10, in the Ward-Belmont Auditorium at 8:15 o'clock.

Mr. Underwood graduated from Bethany College in his native state, Kansas. He has received his musical education from many of the finest teachers in the country. He studied for two years with Mollie Margolies, and for three years at the Julliard Foundation, where he was awarded a fellowship. The first year he was with the late Oliver Denton, and the last two years with Alexander Siloti, famous Liszt pupil and teacher of Rachmaninoff.

He was associated with Solon Alberti in the Alberti Studios in New York for two years and for four years he was on the staff of the Department of Piano at the University of Kansas.

Not only has Mr. Underwood had the experience of teaching, but also of accompanying many great concert artists. He has appeared in concert with Rose Bampton of the Metropolitan Opera Company, and also with Katherine Meisle of this same Company.

Mr. Underwood, through comparison of known objects relating to the students' experience with unknown points in music is able to give his pupils a clear conception of the meaning of the music which they play.

The program Tuesday evening is as follows:

Sarabande	Rameau-Godowsky
Arietta	Leonard Leo Hummel
Rondo	Brahms
Sonata in F minor	Ravel
Rigaudon	Lawrence Riggs
Dialogue	
Prelude in F Sharp minor	Carl A. Preyer
Prelude in D major	Carl A. Preyer
Diabolical Suggestion	Prokofieff
Benediction de Dieu dans la Solitude	Liszt-Siloti
Etude in A minor (Caprice No. 24)	Paganini-Liszt

Corinne Howell Wins Travel Sketch Prize

Corinne Howell, a member of the sophomore high school class, has been awarded third prize in a contest on travel sketches conducted by the magazine, *Modern Literature*.

Corinne's sketch described a visit to India and was entitled "To India's Coral Strand." This same sketch also won her admission to Penstaff, honorary literary club.

Corinne is president of the sophomore class. Her prize-winning article appears in *Eagle Feather* today.

Henry Ford the second, grandson of the automobile manufacturer, is now a freshman at Yale.

"Chimes" Introduced In Chapel Thursday

Class Recognition Of Jr.-Mid's Held

Yesterday at chapel time the Junior-Middle class came before the student body in their annual recognition day ceremony. At this time the white-gowned high school seniors were recognized as such by the rest of the school.

Nelle Edwards, the Junior-Middle president, introduced the other class officers who talked on the various thoughts expressed in the class song.

Llewellyna Granbery, class treasurer, talked on "Why We Are Proud to Be Junior-Middles." The vice-president, Catherine Crossan, explained the significance of the class colors, blue and white. Judith Davis, secretary, gave the Junior-Middle pledge of loyalty to the school.

In conclusion the seniors sang their class song to the tune of "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise" as follows:

"Now we Junior-Middles come before you
Proudly with our colors, white and blue.
Our loyalty we pledge to you forever;
To Ward-Belmont we'll be true."

Art Club Schedule Announced Today

The Art Club announces as its program schedule for the year: November 11—oils and water colors; December 1—graphic art; during the month of January—sculpture, ceramics, wood carving, and Index of American Design; February 1—children's painting; February 22—American Folk art; March 11—Stage Design.

These exhibits are obtained through the National Circle and are being shown in educational centers throughout the country. During the year movies will be shown on various Saturday nights.

The first lecture and movie of the series was given Saturday, October 24, by Mr. Bentien, state director for art of the WPA. The movie showed the steps in the "making of a mural."

Rachael Brauer Originates Plan for Literary Magazine

After several weeks of working on plans and waiting for the consent and co-operation of the faculty, Rachael Brauer now has her magazine project up to the point where all depends upon the co-operation and subscriptions of the students.

The book is to be published by the student body semi-annually. It will be comprised of thirty-two pages. The motive of the publication, which is to be entitled CHIMES, is to relieve the HYPHEN of a part of the literary work of *Eagle Feather*, but the newspaper will continue to run the column weekly. The new book will offer an outlet for any works of Wordsmiths and Penstaff. It will be an incentive for better work in the English Department and will provide a project for some of the creative work of the Art Department.

The subscription campaign for the CHIMES was officially opened in chapel Thursday. Pat Herbert is in charge of the day student subscriptions, Catherine Crossan of those in Heron Hall, Anne Pasternacki in Fidelity, Walton Shanklin in Pembroke, Rachael Brauer in Senior, and Carolyn McKenzie in Founders.

Miss Rhea has been selected to sponsor the publication. Officers will be elected at an early date and work on the first issue immediately begun.

The co-operation of the student body is very necessary in the promotion of this project. 250 subscriptions must be secured, because if that number is not obtained, it will be impossible to publish the magazine. The price is seventy-five cents for the year, so why not subscribe today and help the plans for this publication materialize?

Armistice Day Has 18th Anniversary

The world is about to celebrate the eighteenth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice. Most people conceive this celebration to be one of thanksgiving for the end of the "war to end wars," but the attitude in many foreign countries furnishes a contradiction to this belief.

France faces inner strife as well as her disagreements with Italy. Russia opposes Japan and Italy, and in keeping a close watch on Japan's imperial policy furnishes a check to that aggressive nation for which the rest of the world can well be grateful. Mussolini has recently announced that a state of "armed peace" will be maintained by Italy, and warned England that before pacts could be made between them, Britain must recognize what Italy has done in Ethiopia and "elsewhere."

It is not irrelevant to wonder here, of just what significance "pacts" are today, considering the number of "scrapped" treaties and agreements. The League of Nations, which was supposed to aid in enforcing these treaties, can find no way to enforce anything without "force" which is what all countries desiring peace wish to avoid. Germany, perhaps the worst treaty offender at present, re-armed, is heard to be more than murmuring about the colonies she lost by the Versailles treaty, while even little Belgium has announced that she will not maintain neutrality to the extent of allowing herself to be imposed upon.

It is generally conceded that a conflict in Europe will seriously affect the United States, more than likely, to the extent of being drawn into the clash; and Europe, more of an "armed camp" than it was twenty-two years ago, casts a big, black shadow over the world and its record of eighteen years without a major conflict.

The "Captivators" Are Back Again, All Set to Swing It

The "Crossan Captivators" are being reorganized under their old leader, Catherine Crossan, who two years ago collected the varied musical talents in school and formed a dance orchestra.

So successful was their venture toward school entertainment that the "Captivators" were again assembled last year under Winnie Coffee, during Catherine's absence from the boarding roll. Now the "old maestro" is back again with plenty of ideas and inspirations for a real swing band.



These are the first "Captivators," of '34-'35. Left to Right: Pauline Tucker, Winnie Coffee, Margaret Louise Boyd, Gilbertine Moore, Helen Tibbets, Frances Graham, Mary Lalla Byrn, and Catherine Crossan.

Jean Skinner, Marjorie Gunn, and Marcia Boyd will hold down the sax section. Judy Scott will play one of the violins; the other two have not been decided upon.

At the two pianos will be Rose Hartung and Frances Buford. Celeste Jane Throckmorton will play the harp and Barbara Moore the string bass. Elaine Baker is expected to perform on her piano accordion. In addition there will be a vocal trio.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN
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EDITORIAL

Memories of November 11

Armistice Day, November 11, will be observed in the United States with soldiers marching in uniform and perhaps with firing of salutes. All this is reminiscent of war. Yet the Armistice was signed to give peace after four years of fighting. Peace is not a blare of trumpets sounding, of guns booming, or of war songs sung. Peace is the glory of being alive, the glory of again loving mankind. Yet peace does not prevail today. Unrest is everywhere. Here it is political hatred; in Europe, war. We, the American people should, on Armistice Day, forget trivial daily things and the glories of war, and think of the happiness gained by peace.

Interested in Rachael's Project?

A mathematical formula frequently used is I = P × R × T. This means Interest equals Principal times Rate times Time. This same formula may be used in reference to CHIMES, the new publication that Rachael Brauer is promoting. Interest equals Publication times Rachael times Thought. If the student body is interested in the project, with Rachael, and her committee's thoughts, there will be such a publication!

Interest may be analyzed in this matter, letting each letter represent a word that will characterize the book: I-ntellectualism, N-ovelty, T-horoughness, E-nergy, R-evelation, E-nthusiasm, S-incerity, T-ruthfulness. All of these qualities will be found in the book that W.-B. girls are asked to help promote.

New ideas probably create the most intent interest. This magazine publication will be a new idea at Ward-Belmont. Ignorance is new ideas' greatest enemy, but this term is not applied to those students who do not desire to subscribe. One of the main thoughts that the committee is anxious to stress is that the subscribers should buy the magazine not wholly because it is good school spirit, but because they will enjoy it, and be interested in it.

"Look you, I am most concerned in my own interests," is a quotation frequently referred to. Are you interested in Ward-Belmont? Is it one of your own interests? If so, why not subscribe for the CHIMES today?

"Dishonesty in our public and business life has shaken us to the foundations, and as a result we find cheating as prevalent on a small scale in colleges and universities as it is on a large scale in the world at large. It is the duty of the leaders to be scrupulously honest and then to preach honesty; and to strive to combat the forces which undermine youth. The leader should take a staunch stand on religion even though it takes courage and self-sacrifice. Youth is really curious and interested in religion in an embarrassed sort of way." Miss Alice Lloyd, Dean of Women at the University of Michigan, is not referring to the passing of the collection plate.

Dr. Frank Hibben, assistant professor in archaeology at the University of New Mexico has a collection of thousands of arrowheads from Europe, Asia, Australia, North America, and South America.

Freshmen of the 1940 class at the University of New Mexico can now wear corduroy pants. They were given this privilege recently because of the economy of the practice.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Ruth Bryan Owen—(maybe you can spell or pronounce her new name, I can't) spoke at the War Memorial tonight. It was wonderful. And afterwards W.-B. broke all former rules and let us go up on the platform to meet her. She is absolutely personality personified. And you oughta see her new husband! I'm glad I don't prefer blonds, 'cause if I did, I'd have been completely bowled over tonight.

Thursday—A wonderful day, but classes went on per usual despite the fact that it was too nice a day to stay indoors. Tonight was the Forum again, and does Marjorie Asheroft know how to lead it! Boy, I'd say! We had a wonderful time. In fact I hated to leave, but I had to on account of I had some studying to do before the concert. Heifetz was better than I'd imagined he could be. Did you notice the long sigh that went around when he announced *The Bumblebee!* And it sounded just *like* a bumblebee, too. Some were a twit worried when he wouldn't smile, but try as we would he refused. And did anyone mention the number of encores? Why, I believe he beat all previous records, except perhaps, Nelson Eddy. I guess I wasn't the only one who liked him.

Friday—I'm getting so absent-minded it's pitiful. I forgot a meeting and went off to Hillsboro instead. Oh, fie, fie, me! But I didn't forget the political forum tonight, and I'm really glad because I've never had more fun. The speakers were swell. I really found out a lot about both platforms that made me see some sense to their arguments. For loyal Democrats I nominate Mary Lewis Blundell and Betty McConnell. And as for Republicans, what do you think about Martha Ann Seeley and Nancy Mulnix? Altogether, it was a swell forum and we had loads of fun. No free-for-alls yet.

Saturday—Hallowe'en at last! And it was well worth the waiting! After spending the afternoon in town at a swell show, we came home to a perfectly *keen* party. The decorations were so nice and Hallowe'eny and I don't believe there was a soul that didn't have a swell time. And what I mean there was plenty of good dancing going on, too. Did you notice the new steps that Mitcham and Sally Paine were doing? And Grace Love Peyton isn't a bit bad herself, not to speak of Jayne Coyle. Did any of you notice the water-drinking contest? Margie Ashcroft, Rachael Brauer, and Janie Elliott had a contest to see who could drink one of the bottles of water on the tables the quickest. Margie won, but Jayne was a close second. A close race, I'd say. But it all has to end some time, so now, here I sit and study per usual. Another Hallowe'en gone!

Sunday—How good it did feel to sleep this morning! However I still got sleepy in church. It must be fall fever. The library was terribly crowded this afternoon. I guess everybody got industrious at once. Vespers tonight were even better than usual, though I'll admit that's a pretty hard thing to accomplish. A big part of that was due to Sally Manthei's talk. I liked it a lot, and judging from the rapt expressions around me, everyone else did, too. Study again tonight. Monday *would* be one of my hardest days!

Monday—And I finally got to sit on a front seat! I've always wanted to, and this is my first experience. Hope Miss Norris forgets to change us again. Today was quite uneventful, except for that. All the weekenders came back sighing and sitting around staring into space. And as there were 40 W.-B.'ers away this past week-end, we've a fair percentage mooning. Oh, well, girls, don't fret. He'll still be there Christmas—we hope! However, to top the whole day off, someone mentioned that she always thought of me as I was dressed at the Peanut Ball! Am I mortified! I have to dress up crazy to impress people. Woe is me!

Tuesday—The most rain I've seen fall in Nashville at one time came down today. I haven't been completely dry all day. And tonight the weather forecast was that winter is really here, and we're to have a norther what's a norther, tonight. I'm really glad that I had my heavy coat sent from home last week, though it did seem useless at the time. Everybody's been voting all day today. And right now I'm so excited that I can hardly sit still. Roosevelt won here at school, and the first national returns look pretty good. Oh, if he only wins for sure! The Republicans here really have taken their defeat swell. I'm almost sure I couldn't have done as well in their place. Anyway, whoever finally does win, the campaign was loads of fun, and I think Ruth Pinkham and her "Y" committee deserve a lot of credit. I'm glad it's all over now, though, and we can settle down to some nice, quiet fun again without getting up a political argument. That goes for you, too, Crossan! However, that Psychology exam is calling, so—a'studying I must go!

To The Movies!

Knickerbocker—"Earthworm Tractors" features the rather "slapstickish" comedy of Joe E. Brown. The story is that of Alexander Botts, the *Saturday Evening Post* comedian, who, urged on by his girl, gets a job demonstrating and selling tractors, which he knows nothing about. Joe's exasperating antics and big mouth are enough to either make you hilarious or drive you "nuts."

Paramount—That beloved classic, "Ramona," has come to the screen at last! And in color, too! You probably know the story of the half-caste Indian girl (played by beautiful Loretta Young) who is loved both by the Indian, Alessandro, (Don Ameche) and the high class Spaniard, Felipe (Kent Taylor). She is only worthy of Alessandro because of her caste. They marry and live happily till tragedy comes in the form of Alessandro leaving Ramona and her tiny child to return to the love and tender care of Felipe. We just couldn't resist telling the whole story and honestly, can you *wait* to see it?

Locw's—"Tarzan Escapes" stars the original movie Tarzan, Johnny Weissmuller and his civilized mate, Maureen O'Sullivan. It shows mainly this savage super-man dashing through the jungle tree tops, giving his blood-curdling call, and rescuing his mate from hostile native tribes. Doubtless this rather pagan film will thrill you.

Milestones Names Completed Staff

With the addition of one boarder and two day students to the staff, the *Milestones* has completed its personnel for the year. The new members are: Janet Collings, art editor, Martha Greene and Jean Ewing, day student representatives.

Janet is a senior working toward a general diploma and a certificate in art. She is from Midland, Michigan. Martha is president of the Angkor Club this year. Jean Ewing, an Eccowasin, is second vice-president of Day Student Council.

Other members of the staff are as follows: Anna May Moul, editor; Carolyn McKenzie, associate editor; Jeanne Gibson, day student editor; Reba June Mersfelder, business manager; Virginia White, feature editor; Elloie Jeter, high school representative; Betsy Burgess, photographic editor; Rachael Brauer, assistant photographic editor.

Boarding student pictures for the annual must be completed by December 1. Day students may go to the Schumacher Studios at any time with the exception of Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday afternoons to have theirs taken. In addition, for their convenience, day students wishing to have theirs taken at school can be scheduled after December 1.

DO YOU KNOW—

Editor's Note: This is the first of a series of features acquainting the student body with prominent girls on campus.

The name of the girl appearing in *Do You Know——?* as well as the name of the girl who first guesses her identity will appear in the next week's HYPHEN. Send your answer to Box 412, or bring it to the HYPHEN office.

A natural leader? I should say! An athlete? None better! A pusher and an enthusiast? That's she! This outstanding member of the senior class has all the qualities that go to make up a really all-around-girl. Her dusty brown hair is cut of place a good share of the time, but a well-trained right hand pushes it back and out of the way whenever the spirit moves it. Her somewhat stunted athletic ability is sure to show itself before long and she will be able to live up to the name she has made. But right now a new interest is keeping her on tiptoe. Have you heard about it?

EAGLE FEATHER

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following is the sketch which won a third prize award for Corinne Howell in the Modern Literature magazine contest.*)

To India's Coral Strand

India, a land of stealth and secrecy, of high walls and muffled cries, of women's dark eyes peering over veils, knowing all and revealing nothing; a land of hurrying feet along crooked lanes, of thrills and baffling excitement.

As I stood on the ship's deck, watching the huge mass of land loom closer and closer, these thoughts came back to me from a forgotten story book. Presently our boat was docked, and we were setting foot on a land new to us, yet older than the ages. We got in a car and slowly rode through Bombay, our destination being the Temple of the Tooth, on the other side of the city. Progress was very slow because the streets were crowded with people, and often our way would be obstructed by a cow which would lazily wander into the middle of the road compelling us to wait until it decided to move on again, for cows are sacred in India and are always sleek and fat even while human beings starve.

The streets present a very oriental appearance with the mingling of many races, each in the characteristic costume. To me the most striking were the white robes and painted foreheads of the Hindus, and the gay-colored saris and clinking jewelry of the men. The people seem to love bright colors and tinkling sound, for even the oxen have painted horns and wear glass or metal necklaces. But in spite of the color and noise I was depressed. The men with their gaunt bodies and unbelievably thin legs, their sharp features, and deep-set, roving eyes, and the small women, many of them looking like eight-year-old children, seemed to me a woe-begone and melancholy people.

We at last reached the Temple of the Tooth, so called because it contains a tooth which is supposed to be that of Buddha's, although it is probably the tooth of a wild boar. At any rate, it is worshipped by at least a quarter of the world's population. As we approached the Temple we were beset with hordes of beggars, many of them misshapen and blind. We were told that parents often tortured their children in childhood in order that they might prove to be more effective beggars. After we had passed up many steps with these horrible, half-human creatures pulling at our skirts, we learned that the precious tooth was only seen by royalty and on special occasions.

All of this had been very interesting, but I can tell you it was a relief to know that I could eat clean food and sleep in a clean bed after being surrounded by all that filth and oppression. That night as I lay in bed I thought about those ignorant people, sick both in mind and body, who every day dragged their broken bodies after them to crouch on the temple steps until some visitor, out of pity or exasperation, gave them a few pennies.

CORINNE HOWELL, H. S., '39.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

"Track!"

Along with your earmuffs, here are some suggestions for keeping you warm.

Skiers hurtling through crystal air, yell hoarsely, "Track!" and thus clear the way for their progress. Decked in Wanamaker's Jacquard sweater in white with red and blue blocks, and having matching mittens and hood, you'll take the dangerous curves rosy-cheeked and well-dressed.

Mademoiselle has listed college sweater preferences:

Bryn Mawr—Zephyr yarn in black, white, maize, navy. Pull-over style with club collar.

Vassar—Rabbit hair in navy, yellow, sky blue, coral. cardigan and pull-over.

Skidmore—Cashmere in natural, gray, cherry, yellow, pull-over crew neck.

Wellesley—Zephyr yarn in brown, royal, gold, pull-over with semi-turtle neck.

Smith—Lamora yarn in cherry, lily-green and gray.

Radcliffe—Rabbit hair in peacock, gold, wine, pull-over with boat neck.

Ward-Belmont's choice appears to be Brooks style with pearls to dress the neckline.

Cinema C-reis!

You probably know by this time that Henry Fonda has gone and hitched himself to a socialite of one of the best addresses who had never even seen him act.

Ginger Rogers is working in "Mother Carey's Chickens" now, and going dramatic on us.

Simone Simon (Smong Smong) and June Lang (June Lang) are quite the Hollywood takers-of-breath-away. But as stars they have several more ladder rungs ahead of them.

Garbo's feet are taking a back seat since it's been discovered that Jean Muir wears eight-and-a-half (nine when she wants to be truly comfy) and Anita Louise trips around in a seven triple A.

Betty Furness has announced her plans of opening a dress-shop in New York in order to show Hollywood how to dress. Shall we patronize her?

Keep Up with the World

Collier's columnist tells us:

"The fifteen most famous women in history, it is believed were: Queens Elizabeth and Anne of England, Mary Stuart of England, Catherine of Russia, Maria Theresa of Hungary, Christina of Sweden, Cleopatra of Egypt, and Joan of Arc, Marie Antoinette, Josephine, George Sand, Catherine de Medici, Madame de Stael, Madame de Sévigné, and Madame de Maintenon of France."

Maybe you can tell by the way your hair grows if you're destined for greatness!

Batting Around!

You'll delight in a shell-comb, swansdown-puffed compact covered in masculine pigskin leather.

Then there's a nifty new copy of the ancient miser's bag in antelope with contrasting calfskin tongue. Black and red makes a smart contrast.

A tiny, square pendant watch covered with glittering rhinestones, shines fetchingly from the lapel of your dinner suit, below the shoulder of afternoon dresses, or pinned to your belt.

If you're doing your batting at night try a frock princess style, in brown velveteen with gold gardenias at the hemline, replicas in your hair, and gold sandals.

"Great Waltz" At the Ryman

Hailed as the Colossus of Present Day Theater

"The Great Waltz," which is to be presented for one performance only at the Ryman Auditorium, Thursday night, November 19, is said to be the Colossus of the theater.

The stage has never known a more lavish or beautiful production than this. It was built for the Center Theater in Rockefeller Center, New York. Until the depression caused producers to look longingly at plays with one set and six characters, a spectacular production was an annual event for some 35 years.

Glancing back over the lexicon of the theater fails to reveal any production of any sort, not even those of the old New York Hippodrome, that equalled "The Great Waltz," either in artistic value or size. No production ever used seven seventy-foot balloon top baggage cars to transport its equipment, and a small army of stage hands to operate its scenery before it dared to venture on the road.

In 1899 "Ben Hur" with its chariot race produced a mild sensation. Next season Charles Frohman produced "L'Aiglon." 1901 saw Belasco follow suit with "Du Barry" with Leslie Carter in the title role. Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days" and Klaw and Erlanger's massive production "Bluebird" came together. David Belasco retaliated in 1905 and 1906 with "The Darling of the Gods," a drama in which George Arliss gave a memorable performance as the Mikado of War. Next was Hall Caine's "Eternal City" and "Rose of the Rancho" with Frances Starr as the lead.

War profits were accumulating and big productions were more plentiful. Morris Gist gave "Chu Chin Chow," "Aphrodite," and "Mecca."

Two years ago when Max Gordon sent for Hassard Short and said, "I want 'The Great Waltz' to be the biggest, most spectacular, and most gorgeous production that has ever been made," managers thought he'd lost his head. Mr. Short made it all Mr. Gordon wanted, plus good taste, lovely music by Johann Strauss and a logical and well-constructed book by Moss Hart.

"The Great Waltz" in size and quality proves to be all its sponsors had hoped for; further, it has become the eighth wonder of the theatrical world.

Expression Department Foresees Active Year

The expression department has begun work with such enthusiasm that it looks as though record success will be made this year. There are eighty-three girls in the first year classes and every one of these girls is able to give a program consisting of a lyric, a character sketch, and a costume monologue. This has never been done by a class before in so short a time.

On the 20th of November a short play entitled "Sauce for the Goslins" will be presented in chapel. The first year students will give this play. They have shown unusual talent in interpretation.

The laboratory work for seniors and certificates consists of production, stagecraft, and progressive literary eighteenth century plays. Each senior is taught to handle a certificate group under the direction of the instructor.

Ostergard and Jackson Head O. and Ga. Clubs

On Tuesday, November 3, the first meeting of the Ohio club was held. The purpose of this meeting was to elect officers and select a sponsor. Elaine Ostergard was elected president and Betty Doty was named secretary-treasurer. Miss Delaney was selected as sponsor. The other officers will be elected at the next meeting.

The Georgia Club held its first meeting last Wednesday, with an attendance of sixteen. Jane Jackson of Bainbridge was elected president, Murl Copeland of Dalton, vice-president, and Mary Anne Easterlin of Montezuma, secretary-treasurer. The sponsor for this club has not yet been named. With the discussion of plans for an entertainment of some form within the next few weeks, the club was adjourned.

Campus Column

In Chapel Friday Miss Parker suggested that for an Entree we read "After All." Sounds more like a dessert to me.

Poor Carpie can't walk through a room where potatoes are boiling or bread is baking without gaining two pounds.

Ship Ahoy! Anchors Aweigh! and Allie Sedwitz was off to Annapolis for the week-end. Her "Annapolis Farewell" wasn't so pleasant.

More people went places for week-ends. Libby Buchanan and Jane Cauble went to Atlanta, Allison and Webster to St. Louis, Janie Lincoln to the Hermitage, Emilee Burnett to Jeff City, Irene Dietzen to Indiana, Mary Alice Tieche to her home in West Virginia, and Penny to Louisville.

Dotty Leher can't sleep or study but she can still eat. She almost has all the symptoms but is decidedly in need of a cure. May we recommend Dr. Marshall?

This is a pun (but not a good one) —Tell Jayne I'll Coyle for her at eight.

Girls, a horse has a groom, why can't you?

Pembroke really got boisterous Hallowe'en. We need a good detective to do a bit of sleuthing and find out "Whodoneit."

We'll all have to start selling Democratic cough drops. They're for relief.

When Gene Moore said, "I am a Democrat," a Republican was heard to remark, "Someone ought to tell her."

Ann Smith's latest is Clinton Grant; 'tis said that he's smitten mighty hard.

The day student representatives at the Castle Heights dance last week-end were Jeanne Gibson, Mary Evelyn Jensen, Anne Ganier, and Valerie Axtel. Reports come back to us that it was the best "all-in-all" dance the Heights boys have had in many a long time.

Henrietta is in a dump, a quandary, or a what-have-you, over her complex troubles—her quintuplet worries she calls them. It appears that she knows five very nice people and can't decide between them, and also, she knows she oughtn't to believe all they say, as they're probably just stringing her along. Worries! Worries!

Who started that rumor about Iddy and Smitty missing the train back from Louisville? We worried all day Monday, and then they blew in Tuesday as calm as could be. Somebody oughta explain.

Jane Parker now must stay home and play with the radio on Sunday nights instead of going out. What caused her mother to lay such a restriction on her lively young daughter's activities?

Library Observes Nat'l. Book Week

In observance of National Book Week which is from November 15 to 21, the library will buy at least fifteen new books for the Recreational Reading Room with money from fines.

With the aid of the club sponsors, Miss Church will have the students choose the books. Committees of three from each of the fourteen social clubs were chosen at the club meetings Wednesday. Members of these committees will ask the students to suggest books. The committees will meet with Miss Church and give her the suggested books from which the list for purchase will be made.

The books should be here by Book Week, and the members of each committee will autograph for their club one book selected from their list.

Dalton to Direct Glee Club Again

Largest Campus Group to Be Headed by Morel

The Glee Club has organized again this year under the direction of Mr. Sydney Dalton, head of the voice department in the conservatory of music. It is one of the largest groups on campus with an active membership list of 54.

Officers are: Mary Morel, president; Elizabeth Buchanan, librarian; and Margaret Anne Rhodes, secretary-treasurer.

This is the first year that the Choir and the Glee Club have been combined. Each year two concerts are given, one before Christmas, and one in the spring. Work has already started on one of the pieces for Christmas, "Snow Legend."

The group holds two practices a week, one on Tuesday night, and one on Friday afternoon. The year's work is always concluded with a picnic in the spring.

Members of the Glee Club are as follows: *First Soprano*—Anne Browning, Charlotte Howard, Helen Reutlinger, Gene Moore, Elizabeth Barclay, Marjorie Aston, Jean Breckenridge, Nell Storer, Florence Monk, Peggy Armistead, Virginia Cochran, Jeanne Fagerberg, Betsy Schneider, Mary Pollard, Mary Florence Briscoe, Joan Butterfield, Millie Regier, Jane Mc-Whorter, Elizabeth Shreck, Kay Phillips, Joan Jobson, Myra Ruth Stith, Elaine Ostergard, Alice Morgan, and Mary Anne Easterlin.

Second Soprano—Jean Webster, Martha Browning, Mary Payne Claxton, Ruth Bennett, Mabel Rollins, Jane Logue, Sarah Logue, Antoinette Tull, Frances Stubblefield, Margaret Hall, Lois Jean Floyd, Mary Byrne, LaVerne McMurtry, Gene Gill, and Jeane Gibson.

Alto—Elaine Baker, Maxine Harlan, Jean Skinner, Nancy McGinnis, Marjorie Lou Asheroft, Marzee Boyd, Jeanne Frazee, Reba Jean White, Harriette Slote, Sally Flowers, and Jean Burk.

X. L. Open House

The X. L. Club entertained, Wednesday night, with the second open house of the season. Big bowls of flowers were used as decorations, and Murray Harmon's orchestra played.

Miss Virginia Brown was chairman of the floor committee and Miss Merriwether was chaperone. Miss Sisson, Dr. and Mrs. Burk, Miss Katharine Hatcher, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, and Mrs. Charlton were present.

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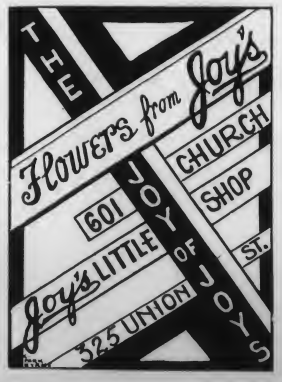
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Three Major Teams Remain Unbeaten

Minnesota is no longer emperor of all it surveys in the football world. Unbeaten since 1932, with 21 successive victories behind them, the Gophers received a powerful blow from the paw of the Northwestern Wildcats. Now with the remaining half of the season to be played, only three teams stand in the undefeated, untied column—Northwestern in the Western Conference, has high hopes for the crown of the Big Ten. The other undefeated major teams are Marquette and Santa Clara.

Predicting winners after last Saturday's upsets is as uncertain as Mussolini's next move. From where we stand, the Navy-Notre Dame game should be a lively party. Notre Dame pulled through over Ohio State while Navy has been crushed under the cleats of their opponent in their last three games. By this time, the midshipmen must be in a frame of mind to make it rough seas for someone. Could it be Notre Dame?

Harvard shows signs of life after defeating Princeton for the first time in fourteen years. With Virginia as the next pin to bowl over, they should be certain of at least two victories this season.

The Holy Cross-Colgate tilt is unpredictable. After Saturday anything might happen to Holy Cross. It was literally booted out of the undefeated group by Temple with a field goal. The Army-Colgate battle resulted in Army's surrender with a score of 14-7 victory for Colgate. Will last year's score be repeated, 3-0 with Holy Cross still gracing the top end of the score?

Fordham and Purdue have a battle of the century today. Fordham is unbeaten at present and Purdue is third on the Big Ten ladder.

S. M. U. and Texas A. & M., the two strongest teams of the Southwestern Conference, match wits and brawn, with S. M. U. as the favorite.

Chapel Corner

Friday, October 30

Miss Helen Parker talked about "The New Fall Books." She presented a book menu: suggesting that students choose their appetizer from poetry and sonnets; for their main course, a book of biography, history, sociology, or physiology—books which must be chewed thoroughly; the salad full of color, expression, and surprise-books of travel and adventure; while the dessert might be one of the tempting new fiction books; especially, did she recommend *Gone With the Wind*.

Monday, November 2

Six girls representing that fortunate group of Ward-Belmont students who traveled in Europe last summer gave a most interesting chapel program, Monday. Elizabeth Rudolph spoke on France and Hungary; Lucile Wingate, on Switzerland and Holland; Jean Ewing, on Italy; Grace Benedict told about the Olympic Games; Jane Vance, about England and Scotland; and Llewellyna Granbery summed up the discussion and told about the many different types of guides.

Wednesday, November 4

Dr. Roger T. Nooe, of the Vine Street Christian Church, was the guest speaker at the chapel hour Wednesday. He left with the students the satisfying thought, "Each of us has a name, a mission, and a meaning in God's Vision."

Roosevelt Defeats Landon on Campus

President Roosevelt led Governor Landon in the campus election held on November 3, by 22 votes. The results announced at dinner were: Landon, 141 and Roosevelt, 163. One vote was cast for Norman Thomas, but the two girls who registered with the Independent party did not support their candidate at the polls.

Although the campaign was conducted by and amongst the girls, enthusiasm was manifested by the faculty; the entire Home Department, all the resident teachers, and many of the town teachers, appeared in the Big "Y" Room to cast their ballots. Mr. Underwood and Mr. Donner kept the vote from being universally feminine. Even Mrs. Handly dragged herself away from the bookroom long enough to vote.

The girls who presided over the polls were Ruth Pinkham, Ella Marie Cain, Virginia Cochran, Carolyn McKenzie, and Minnie Maud May.

Allison, Whiteman Star in Hockey



Jane Allison

In the roster of returning hockey varsity players, only the names of Lois Whiteman and Jane Allison, both Tri-K's appear. Lois played the center-forward position on Varsity, Senior-Middle, and Tri-K Club teams, in spite of the fact that competition for this position was keen on all three teams. Whiteman's athletic ability gained her the piloting position of the Athletic Association, which she justly deserved, and which she is very capable of handling.



Lois Whiteman

Jane Allison, a Physical Education major, was also a member of the Varsity, Senior-Mid, and Tri-K Club teams. Her outstanding performance in the Senior-Senior-Middle game on last Thanksgiving, gained for her the position of goal. This year she is general manager of the Athletic Association and hockey manager of the Tri-K's.

A fleeting glance from the sidelines will assure any audience of the fact that they have returned for a second outstanding season and a duplication of any past performances.

Charles S. Hendershot, a law student at Ohio State University, expects to live in a sixteen-foot trailer with his wife and dog for the next three years.

Unsettled Weather Delays Start of Hockey Games

The late start of practices and classes and the unsettled weather conditions have caused a decided delay in the beginning of hockey games.

Friday the hockey managers drew their opposing teams and it is hoped that between November 10 and 12 the first games will have been played. Three games a day will be scheduled. These will be run off with much speed.

Thanksgiving day marks the annual hockey battle between the Seniors and Senior-Mids, and is certain to be of considerable interest. Each class has splendid material from which it may draw.

Though the club finals are usually over by Thanksgiving, this year they will not be played until the following Monday.

First New Girl Talks in Vespers Sunday Night

For the first time this year a new girl, Sally Manthei, was the speaker of the evening for the vesper service which was held in Recreation Hall on November 1.

She discussed the relationship of prayer and silence to the crowded life lived by the individual upon the campus. According to Sally, when a person has once really worshipped, he will always he trying to worship again. Worship and prayer bring order, harmony, peace, and beauty into lives that need them so badly in the midst of the confusion of the college world.

Joan Johson, secretary of the Y.W.C.A., presided over the service, and Maxine Harlan, a pupil of Mr. Dalton's, sang the special music.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXV | Nashville, Tennessee ★ November 14, 1936 | Number 8

IN REVIEW

World Looks at Spain

Premier Leon Blum announced Sunday, November 8, that he was ready to scrap the non-intervention agreement and supply arms and munitions to the Spanish Madrid government if Britain would agree to join France. The announcement comes a trifle late however, since Madrid has already fallen and the Spanish cabinet already fled. Of course this does not mean that the government is entirely routed and outside assistance might change the situation only after a great deal more bloodshed. At present the interest of all civilized nations is concerned with the prevention of just such a thing and as peaceful a settlement as possible. Both sides of the conflict have been urged to come to an agreement or at least "cease firing" for the sake of humanity and the innocent suffering of women and children, forced to take up arms.

Cornell Elects "Prexy"

Cornell University has announced the election of Dr. Ezra Day, internationally known scientist and economist, as its fifth president. The fifty-three-year-old New Englander will take office next June 30 upon the retirement of Dr. Livingston Farrand who has been serving the University for seventeen years. Dr. Day is best known in the educational world as the director for the social sciences at Rockefeller Foundation and director for general education on the general education board. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1905.

One Little Point

That little point after a touchdown which sometimes seems so unimportant has been a big factor in seventy big games this fall while sixteen contests have been decided by safeties. This is an unusual record although most players appreciate the value of the one point which often decides a "heart-breaking" game. Notable among the "big games" this year are the two one-point defeats Georgia Tech has suffered and Purdue's win over New York University. It was a safety which spelled doom to Duke's Rose Bowl hopes when Tennessee won over them 15 to 13.

Hollywood News

From Hollywood this week comes three news items of interest, two weddings and a death. Charles "Chic" Sales died of pneumonia last Sunday. He was 51 years old. Famous for his little booklet "The Specialist," and his impersonation of elderly men, the actor once said laughingly, "Twenty-five years ago I was playing the character of an eighty-year-old man. Now, in middle-age, I'm playing young men. If I live to be seventy, I'll be Shirley Temple's biggest rival."

John Barrymore and Elaine Barrie Jacobs have put an end to the hectic uncertainties of their "Caliban and Ariel" courtship. They were married last week and will live in Barrymore's California home until the spring when they will do a play together in New York.

Harpo Marx is the other bridegroom. He and Susan Fleming, lovely New York model, were secretly married last September.

Father Coughlin Quits

Radio audiences may breathe a sigh of relief (or sorrow if their sentiments lean that way.) The "radio priest," Father Coughlin, announced recently that he has quit the air and that his National Union for Social Justice will cease to be active. He firmly insists that no pressure from Rome is responsible for his decision.

Additions Being Made to Day-Student Club-Rooms

The four day-student clubs are doing quite a bit of work toward decorating and improving their club-rooms. New curtains, pictures, rugs, books, magazines, games and many other little odds and ends have been contributed by the girls as individuals. All of this is being done with the idea of making a more attractive and pleasant atmosphere for their meetings and, also, a place for the girls to go for recreation and relaxation.

Prominent Nashville Man Advocates Peace Action



Rabbi Mark

The door to "Rec" Hall opens and closes vigorously, and in he strides, gray hat in hand, navy overcoat unbuttoned and right hand outstretched to meet your interviewer. Placing his coat and hat on the table he turned and stated, "Let's have question number one."

"What do you think of the youth peace movement?" and the Rabbi said that he believes heartily in the action because it is youth who does the ultimate paying in war. "I believe the youth of today are more alert, more interested in the questions of today, and much more sober," were the Rabbi's sentiments.

Rabbi Mark is greatly interested in the current situation concerning war. He says, "Peace is possible only through democracy." In view of the fact that Europe is in such great turmoil and facing an inevitable war within the next five years he believes that America will not likely enter.

As a man of varied experiences and interests Rabbi Mark is one of the most prominent men in Nashville. His hobby is horseback riding and he believes that hobbies should be engaged in by all for health of mind and body.

Rabbi Mark is an ardent Democrat and says that there is no possibility of dictatorship as long as the present administration is in power. He has great admiration for the President and thinks that Roosevelt had sounded the general attitude of America by saying, "I hate War!"

Rabbi Mark of the Vine Street Temple came to Nashville in 1926. He has a series of Sunday addresses over Station WSM and lectures at many important affairs.

City Club Observes Book Week With Fair Nov. 18

Do you love to read? Then Book Week, November 15 to 21, was made for you. All of the book and department stores will exhibit old, new, rare, and unusual books in an endeavor to arouse a greater public interest in reading.

In connection with Book Week the Nashville Library Club is sponsoring a Book Fair on Wednesday evening, November 18, from seven till ten and Thursday afternoon and evening, November 19, from three till five and from seven till ten at Memorial Hall, Vanderbilt University. W. T. Couch of the University of North Carolina Press will speak Wednesday evening at 8:30 and Allen Tate, poet, and essayist on Thursday evening at 8:30.

Miss Church, librarian, invites all girls interested in either the Book Fair or the numerous book displays to see her about attending these events.

Flag Raising Inaugurated

Student Body Addressed by Mr. Benedict on Wed.

While the chimes played the Star Spangled Banner, the student body formed in a semi-circle around the flag pole on Wednesday morning, November 11, to observe Armistice Day. Mr. Benedict opened the service by recalling the horrors of war, and extolling the joys of peace.

Anna Mary Pierce, Minnie Maud May, Laura Mae Carpenter, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, and Letitia Breese were color-bearers, and raised the flag while the spectators saluted and Betty Brewer played the bugle. Then the student body pledged allegiance to the flag and sang the Star Spangled Banner.

Mr. Benedict closed the service with the words, "As we are gathered together on this significant anniversary, let humility overshadow pride, and let the thought of peace abide in our hearts and minds."

Mr. Benedict's complete talk follows:

"Eighteen years ago this morning the bugles on the French front sounded "cease firing," and a prostrated world took the first long breath in over four years. Peace was in sight, and we thought that we would know how to appreciate it.

"The war to end wars was over, and all nations were determined to set up the necessary machinery to settle differences by international law, just as individuals settle their differences through the civil courts established for that purpose. Unfortunately, our memory is short-lived, and it appears that the selfishness and vindictiveness of nations is constantly

(Continued on page 3.)

Miss Davis To Appear In Program

Renowned Soprano of Grand Opera Here in Concert

Tuesday, November 17, Agnes Davis, renowned soprano of the Philadelphia Orchestra grand opera productions, will be presented in a concert at Ward-Belmont.

Formerly a teacher in the public schools of Denver, Miss Davis first won national prominence as winner of the first prize in the Atwater Kent Radio Contest in 1927. She then settled down in Philadelphia where she studied for five years at the Curtis Institute of Music under Emilio de Gogorza.

The young artist's first important concert engagement was with Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Orchestra. Since then her meteoric rise to fame has been amazing. At present she has been re-engaged as soloist with the Minneapolis Symphony.

Last spring Miss Davis was chosen by the English-Speaking Union of Philadelphia as one of the outstanding young American artists to represent the United States at the King of England's Silver Jubilee. She gave a remarkable concert at the American Embassy before the most distinguished figures in English politics, society, and art.

The complete program for Tuesday evening follows:

I.

My Heart Ever Faithful — *Bach*
Have You Seen But a White Lily Grow? — Old English
O, Had I a Jubal's Lyre — *Handel*

II.

Meine Liebe ist grün — *Brahms*
In dem Schatten meiner Locken — *Hugo Wolf*
Morgen — *Strauss*
Ständchen — *Strauss*

III.

Aria: Vissi d'Arte (from "La Tosca") — *Puccini*

Intermission

IV.

Beau Soir — *Debussy*
Green — *Debussy*
Clair de lune — *Szulc*
Papillon — *Fourdrain*

V.

Two Mother Goose Rhymes: Arranged by Herbert Hughes
Hey, Diddle, Diddle
Goosey, Goosey, Gander
Daisies — *Samuel Barber*
Revery — *Arensky*
At the Well — *Hageman*
Hazel Coate Rose at the Piano

Four New Members Taken Into Wordsmith Club

The Wordsmith contest closed Wednesday, November 11, and at a meeting Wednesday evening the following new members for the year were elected: Laura Mae Carpenter, Anna May Moul, Jean Ewing, and Martha Ann Seeley.

Laura Mae and Anna May are both old girls and seniors. Jean is a senior-middle day student and an old girl. Martha Ann is a new senior-middle. The members were selected and judged by the original and creative work which they handed in to the Wordsmith contest. All girls who failed to make Wordsmith this semester or who did not try out but are interested in the club will have another opportunity at the end of the first semester.

W.-B. Grad Named Dean at Okla. College

Miss Marie Taylor, a graduate of Ward-Belmont in 1924, has just recently been appointed dean of women at Southeastern Teacher's College of Oklahoma.

Miss Taylor received her B.A. and M.A. degrees at the University of Kentucky, and has had a year's work toward a doctor's degree in guidance at Syracuse University. She has done extensive research in Kentucky history and has just finished writing a book on an heretofore unpresented phase of the history of that state.

Brauer Will Head Chimes

Quota of 250 Subscriptions Surpassed in Campaign

At a meeting of the entire student body on last Thursday Rachael Brauer was elected editor of the semi-annual publication, *Chimes*. It was she who originated the idea of this magazine. She has announced her staff as follows: Mary Aubyn Townsend, Business Manager; Dotty Bell, Virginia White, Jean Burk and Marion Latta, associate editors; and Charlotte Lewis, art editor.

Senior Hall led in the subscription campaign with a percentage of 97.75 subscribers. The required number of 250 subscriptions was easily secured and the doubt concerning the possibilities of publication that was expressed in the HYPHEN on November 7 is no longer present. The required number was far surpassed by the students who so willingly cooperated.

The first issue of the *Chimes* will be off the press on December 15, or some time near that date. This edition will be in circulation before W.-B. girls leave Nashville for the holidays.

Other members of the staff are: Anna May Moul, Margaret Keyes Clark, Jane Edgerly, Catherine Crossan, Walton Shanklin, Gene Gill, Mattie Palmer, Jo Schrader, Ann Pasternacki, Louise Baxter, Mary Griswold, Lawrece Butler and Carolyn McKenzie.

Presidents' Group Discusses Leader

The second meeting of the President's Council met on Monday evening, with Anna Mary Pierce, president of the student council, presiding.

Representatives from the student body spoke to the group concerning the responsibilities and duties included in leadership. Lois Whiteman chose as her subject the technicalities of leadership; Mary Griswold spoke on the social opportunities and duties of a good leader; and Margaret Keyes Clark outlined the high moral standards which the school leaders should keep before them. At the conclusion of these interesting talks, a general discussion was held which was very beneficial to both the individuals who were present and to the organizations which they represented.

The President's Council is to meet the second Monday of each month, and at each meeting some phase of Ward-Belmont life will be discussed.

Eighteenth Annual Book Week Held

From November 18-23 the 18th celebration of National Book Week will be observed all over the country. There will be some of the newer and more interesting books reviewed over the radio and in different organizations.

This week is observed in hopes that it will create a greater interest in the new books which are constantly being published. Not only fiction, but non-fiction books will be reviewed and discussed.

Probably all the old girls know about it, but the new girls have, no doubt, not had the time to go into the charming little recreational reading room which is room 111 in Big Ac.

In honor of this week, Miss Church has placed 25 of the newest and most outstanding books for college girls in the reading room. She is doing this hoping that it will encourage more girls to go into this room to read.

German Club Supper

The German Club will have a supper in the Osiron Clubhouse, Monday evening, November 16. The menu will be carried out with German food. The dinner will be over by the evening study hour.

Mr. Riggs Composes Short Sketches in Spare Time

Ushering the interviewer into his study and showing her to the softest chair, Mr. Riggs awaited the onrushing questions.

"I compose music for enjoyment and the fun I get out of it," he said. "In my spare time, at Christmas and in the summer, I like to experiment with short sketches."



In the case of the "Dialogue" which Mr. Underwood played in his concert Tuesday night, Mr. Riggs said that it originated as a joke and a parody on modern music—the left hand in one key and the right one in another. Many of my ideas begin in this way," he added.

Mr. Riggs began his music career with home training. After acquiring his M.A. degree in music, he went to Oxford for graduate work. Since then, he has done summer school work at Northwestern.

Before coming to Ward-Belmont Mr. Riggs was in charge of a chorus and a male quartet for which he wrote sacred and secular numbers. Since he has been here, he has written short compositions for Mr. Rose in violin sketches, for Mr. Underwood in piano sketches, and one for Mr. Henkel in an organ sketch. Three years ago he wrote several pieces for the school orchestra. Because of the involved complications of so many instruments, he considers these his greatest accomplishment.

When football men at the U. of Mississippi go around "boo-ing" it's not to razz. They voted Bing Crosby as their favorite radio star not long ago.

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EDITORIAL

Look Into Your Heart!

A pure heart not only controls what we feel, but also what we think and what we say. In other words, it reflects what we are.

For this reason we should keep our hearts ever clean and noble. We should have a desire to lead a full life, and to help others as much as we can. But more important than this, we should be ever mindful of the Spiritual Being that has given us our very existence, and we should keep Him ever present in our hearts. If we can do this, our hearts will be pure.

Obviously, we will think what is in our heart, so if our heart is clean, one's mind will be also. In our minds we should look for the beautiful around us, and for the good rather than the bad in our associates. We should be lenient in our judgments of others, and remember that there are two sides of every question.

We are most liable to say what we think, but we should always think twice before we speak. Small, insignificant things are so apt to be taken seriously, or to hurt others' feelings unintentionally. We should avoid the use of obnoxious language, and speak kindly of our friends and acquaintances.

If we have a clean and pure heart, therefore, we will have a clear mind and a noble tongue. How necessary are all these things in our everyday life, and how much we need to look into our hearts and see what is really there!

The Value of Useless Knowledge

Useless knowledge will probably be found more where culture is concerned than at any other place. Culture may be termed as both a possession and a process.

Perhaps the prevalence of pedantry may largely be accounted for by the common error of thinking that because useful knowledge should be remembered, any kind of knowledge that is at all worth having should be remembered.

Culture as a possession may be defined as the residuum of a large body of useless knowledge that has been well and truly forgotten.

What is the value of knowledge and culture if they are so readily forgotten? Even though it seems at times to be useless and often is forgotten, the general idea still remains when brought back to memory.

History is probably more easily forgotten than any other subject but it should be learned even though it is difficult to remember.

These subjects that are read and forgotten are often brought to mind many years later when the subject is being discussed. So, there really is a value of this so-called useless knowledge.

"In public affairs, as in private dealings, the inescapable essential to civilized living is respect for the opinions and sensibilities of others. If it is not dominant in the domestic affairs of a people it will be absent from their international relations, and peace and prosperity will suffer." Dr. Harold W. Dodds, president of Princeton University, offers all Americans a timely suggestion.

Reed College students and faculty members are inaugurating a beauty of an idea; they plan to set aside one whole day of the school year to make the campus more attractive.

There are slightly more than 550 junior colleges in the United States.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—Our first snow of the year, and it was really swell! Some of these girls from way down south thought it was rain at first, but were they fooled! It was pretty chilly all day, and you ought to have seen how red Pat Thurlby's cheeks were—if you didn't. And Eva Boyd looked like she was freezing to death. For shame, you Northerners! The campus looked just lovely at first, till a few of us got to snowballing. Then we sort of messed it up. It was loads of fun though, but I'll bet I have a jim dandy of a cold tomorrow. Club meeting tonight was wonderful. We had the fire burning in the fireplace, and it was just as cozy and comfy as could be. I hated for the 7:45 bell to ring, but it did, so over I trotted to the library to read English and wish that I were back by the fire again.

Thursday—It's all gone, but we've still the reminders that the snow was here in the slush and mud. I thought sure that it was going to all freeze and we could slip and slide and skate and break our necks for a few more days, when it was so cold today. But I'd no sooner had the bright idea than it turned warm, and now I'm about to smother! Heads that it's cold tomorrow! Who'll take me up? To town this afternoon to tramp around hunting some new clothes. And could I find 'em? I could not—at least not in my budgeted allowance range. And after all that time spent looking too! Back home barely in time to make hockey practice. Just a nice quiet afternoon, typical of W-B (only I usually study and go to the tea room during the time I spent in town today), but I'm tired to death tonight. The Forum was keen tonight, though, and I felt all up to studying again. Shelley Howe certainly can ask intelligent questions, and most of the time Elizabeth Barclay can answer 'em intelligently, too. Oh, to be a smart one!

Friday—Well, I lost my bet yesterday! I've never seen a more perfect day. And did you notice how everybody was grinning? I guess Edith Clark won the cake, though. I've never seen her without a smile, but today she was really struttin' her stuff! The C. C. Club was organized tonight. The members won't tell a thing about it and I'm dying of curiosity. They won't even say what the C. C. stands for. Mighty mysterious if you ask me, and I hope it's for a good purpose. Maybe we'll all know soon. I think Sis Baxter is one member, but I can't get a thing out of her, so it doesn't do me any good to think it. Half of W.-B. turned out this afternoon for the K.M.I.-Castle Heights game, and half of them ended up with dates tonight, too. That's pretty good, seems to me. They were plenty thrilled, so I've heard.

Saturday—And everyone is off for the week-end again. The "Y" Cabinet picked up in a body, and went off for the week-end at a place near Columbia. They were terribly excited over the prospect, and were looking forward to a whale of a time. I surely envied them driving off in that bus. Rose Hartung was another one that tripped away for the week-end. She went home, and from the looks of her before she left, there's no doubt but what she's having a keen time. I saw Lorraine Matthews leaving too, and she was another that looked pretty promising. That was really a good-looking sweater you had on, Lorraine. Loads of others left too, and school seems practically empty. Football seemed to be the main interest of a bunch of the Seniors tonight. I've never seen such a rough house. But all it took to quiet 'em down was Lucy Wingate's telling about her trip this summer. I've never heard tell of such fun. Gee, I wish I'd get an oil well so's I could go to Europe with the W.-B. party this summer!

Sunday—And I wasted my time sleeping all day again today. Why is it that I always get so sleepy when I simply *have* to study? Mr. Henkel played the organ for us in vespers tonight. It was lovely, and I felt so nice and relaxed afterwards. I wish he'd do it often. Along about 7:30 all the "Y" girls came in, and you've never heard such an uproar and of such good times. They were all laden down with plants and flowers. Have you seen Wanda Lowry's garden? It's the cutest thing I ever did see, but I'd have hated to carry it all the way from Columbia. The place where they stayed sounds grand to me, and I think it'd be nice for some committee that I belong to to take the same trip. I didn't do very well about studying tonight. I guess there was too much excitement going on, and anyway, I only have four straight classes tomorrow. Alas, what'll I do?

Monday—And I'm snowed under with work again as is per usual on Mondays. Peggy Smith and Letitia Breese certainly had their heads together this morning after breakfast. Looks like something dark is afoot. Hope it has nothing to do with K.M.I. but I wouldn't bet against it. The speaker in assembly today talked about Williamsburg, Virginia, and I hope you notice the way all those Virginia girls were beaming. We could have turned out all the lights and pulled the shades and *still* have had enough light. Who should I see in the tea room this afternoon but Margaret Hall, eating for dear life. I'd sure like to ask her, but I've never quite dared, how she keeps her hair so nice and white. I don't see how it's possible. Another mystery to be solved, but let's file it till another time. I'm awfully busy now. Monitor's meeting tonight was a great success. I nominate Murl Copeland for the most humane and reasonable and swell proctor that's ever been. And I know there'll be plenty to second it too. And so to bed, but not without my nightcap from the book I have to read for English. I only get about a chapter a night done, but I guess slow and sure is as good a way as any.

Tuesday—I've been casting about all day for news, but as yet, I haven't found a drop. I think the idea about having a peace program tomorrow to celebrate Armistice Day is swell. Here's my hat off to whoever thought of it! But if I remember correctly, we used to have at least a half-holiday on November 11 at home. I guess that Mr. Benedist just hasn't happened to think of the idea. Who's going to volunteer to suggest it to him? I nominate Janet Jame. Mr. Underwood's concert tonight was keen. I enjoyed it a lot. I'll bet a lot of people didn't know that Mr. Underwood is quite a noted concert pianist and has appeared all over the country. We're really fortunate and don't always realize it. There were lots of pretty dresses out too. Did you notice Margaret Baker's and C. J. Throckmorton's? Both pretty snitzy, I'd say.

Let's Go to the Movies

Please do take in as many movies as you can this week because the theatres are really doing themselves proud. The three main shows all take place in the past and are terribly, terribly dramatic.

Knickerbocker—"The Charge of the Light Brigade" is the successful effort of the producers to make a film of that famous poem plus a plot. The hero is Errol Flynn of "Captain Blood" fame and the girl is Olivia de Havilland. The story takes place in Calcutta, India, and in the thick of battle in the Crimea. Olivia is promised in marriage to Flynn but really loves his brother (Patric Knowles). Both men love her but the brother wins out while Flynn rides bravely to his end "into the valley of Death" with the six hundred.

Loews—"Come and Get It" stars that marvelous actor, Edward Arnold, with Frances Farmer, a newcomer, and Joel McCrea. It is a story of the Glasgow family through several generations. Barney (Edward Arnold) goes home after many years and finds Lotta Bastiom (Frances Farmer), the granddaughter of the first Lotta whom he had loved and lost. He takes young Lotta and her parents to the city so he can father her and give her all the advantages. Lotta marries Bernie (Joel McCrea), Barney's son, and their long life of ups and downs begins. After many attempts they crash society and become prosperous only to be ruined in the stock market, but Lotta's and Bernie's children are ready to carry on the Glasgow honor.

Paramount—"Valiant is the Name for Carrie" stars the famous stage actress, Gladys George, as Carrie Snyder, a lone woman who is snubbed and called vulgar names by all the townspeople. Her only friend is a little boy whom she later adopts along with a little girl. Carrie's whole life centers around these two who love each other when they grow up. (John Howard and Arlene Judge) Carrie joys in this beautiful love and sacrifices herself, in fact goes to prison, to keep her "children" together.

EAGLE FEATHER

(Editor's Note: Eagle Feather this week consists of a student composition handed in to Penstaff this semester.)

Two Views of New York

The white mist and fog crowded against the rain-lashed windshield, and grasped vainly at the radiator cap with ghostly, unsubstantial fingers as though attempting to convince one that this was December instead of June. Indeed, I began to wonder if it were not London, instead of New York into which the sturdy little roadster was now conveying my reluctant self.

Of course, I had wanted to come; what Broadway-struck youngster has not? But now, that Mother was gone and my brother, in whose car I was now having qualms of homesickness, was soon to leave the city with his bride, I must admit I was quite ready to return to Tennessee, and learn to knit. No turning back now, however, even if my first view of the New York, whose glamorous reputation had often thrilled my eager ears, was thoroughly disappointing. I could have stayed at home and seen plenty of fogs! Where were the gleaming sky-scrapers and towering cliffs of steel and stone that composed the wonder-city of my dreams? Now only billowing clouds of grayish-white rose and fell about us, with a shining strip of street below, and occasionally a bulky object looming up beside the car out of the gray gloom that was an early June day.

However, at thirteen, one does not remain miserable for long, so I dried my red-rimmed eyes, and sat back with a resigned sigh, to await developments. Developments were immediately forthcoming. While in New York, I was to stay with the bride's parents on Governor's Island. Consequently, my first ride on a ferry! Now this was something! What if it sank! What if we rolled off? Were there sharks? How did it feel to drown?

As I was not overly anxious to learn the answers to these horrible, self-inflicted questions, I merely said the ninth multiplication table backward. I could do such things then. Anyway, we didn't sink. We just sort of eased along, churning the angry little wave that slapped against the ferry's side into spray shot with silver darts.

Already the sun was making noticeable efforts to reinstate itself in the overcast sky, and, as we rolled off the little barge onto the landing, old Sol, with determination in his eye blazed forth, and suddenly businesslike, set about his task of sending the fast dissolving spirals of mist scampering over the white breakers in silver disorder. Over on my right, even as I watched, the fog reluctantly withdrew its clammy arms from about the Statue of Liberty, letting its curling, hazy fingers, caress her hair and cold, unflung arm, and finally retreated over the green tracts of ocean, stretching away to a vague horizon.

But even my most glorious dreams of New York were far surpassed later when from my vantage point in the gathering dusk of Governor's Island, I watched night in his flowing ebon cloak, powdered with twinkling sequins, riding down on the city. A crystal chandelier, shimmering, spilling diamond light into the silent, inky waters of the Atlantic, New York City stood, adorned in all its jewels, sending a radiant glow marching up the sky, dimming the star that marched in white glory down to meet it.

—Sue Craig.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Skyrocket!

Stetson has introduced another clever hat—Skyrocket! "A bright feather flashing in the sky—a crown tucked, turned, and tilted high, high, high—and a brim that dips as rhythmically as your chin-line under it. Resist now, if you can, going completely high-hat" . . .

Evening sandals are coming bound to the foot by a mitt of black filet sewn with a circle of gold. . . .

Do You or Don't You?

Vogue gives us:

A series of disciplinary don'ts—

Don't shut your eyes to anything; try purple mascara; creams that have real gold in them; azure-blue evening powder; silver on your eyelashes; coronation lipstick; black eye shadow; even a dose of powdered pearls as the Chinese do.

Don't spread your lipstick abroad. On your lips, it's fine—but smeared in the corners, it's unpleasant; on your teeth, it's unsightly; on your friends' faces, unfortunate; on your friends' guest-towels, unforgivable.

Don't forget that skirts are shorter this year—remember that when you sit in low chairs.

Don't let your colors swear at each other. Rouge, lipstick, and nail polish needn't match meticulously, but they should all fall within the same color scheme.

Don't let anyone talk you out of getting enough sleep, unless the moment is worth the next-morning circles. Don't cheat on the hair brushing before you put your hair up at night. Don't worry, and don't ever give up!

Chinese Had a Word for It

Mrs. Russel Sun who stopped off in New York while making a world tour knows all the tricks of Oriental make-up.

Ancient Chinese used heavy rice-powder—now discarded as unflattering and coarsening to the skin; a dampened black paper over which a wet brush was rubbed has given way to mascara; a twist of cotton, soaked in powdered rouge, has been replaced by American and European lipsticks; and, the ancient Chinese manicure in which colored paste made from flowers was wrapped about the nails with cotton, left overnight, and endured until the nails grew out has been superseded by the polish of present-day manufacturers.

However, many Chinese still cling to the theory of internally-powdered pearls for beauty, whites of eggs for skin wash, and bean-powder for soap. The powdered pearls can be bought at most Chinese apothecaries and beauty shops, and is taken secretly by many of the aristocracy!

Brace up, girls! We still have Max Factor, Elizabeth Arden, and our charming youthful effervescence. Root-ti-toot-toot!!!

Campus Column

Lucy's houseparty was a big success, if all we hear is true. Harriet, Martha, and Anne came back with glowing tales of the good times they had there.

Herbert has Jane Parker dated up way into the future. Last week-end he entirely monopolized her and apparently intends to do the same for week-ends to come.

W.-B. fairly overflowed at the Semance gym dance. Practically every other girl was from here. The boarders (Elaine Baker, Penny Pennington, Martha and Anne Browning, Martha Ann Seeley, Judy Scott, Dottie Lehrer, Jeanne Brady, Pat Smith, Dottie Hardendorf, Catherine Crossan, and Nancy Heckle) seemed to be having a rushing good time, Dotty Hardendorf in particular. "Ziggle" showed us how the swing should be done and Marg Morgan, Charlotte Robinson, Bobby Leake, Valerie Axtel and others were enjoying themselves.

Gertrude Schroer is a hockey player to look out for. She's the T. C. left halfback and really puts the rest of us to shame by the way she gets in and fights. Though only a freshman in high school, she's lots better than some who've played for several years.

Second set of three musketeers: Grace, Jean, and Martha.

Said Pot to Coffee Pot: "If a ship should sink in the sea, would a safety razor?"

A few of the girls who chalked up a week-end in favor of Birmingham were Marcia Smolian, Helen Friedlander, Sarah Redmond, and Betty Redmond.

Em Burnett had quite a time herself—what with bumping around in a blimp and watching Alabama down Tulane.

Imagine Mrs. Charlton writing in her diary, "Went to the Vanderbilt gym dance and have a standing invitation for the others."

When asked to write a line description of several historic personages on a test, one girl wrote this by the name, Tallyrand—"Tallyrand: famous fan dancer. But why the baby talk?"

Bet the flag would have shinned right up the flag pole if Brewer had played "Bugle Call Rag."

When told she was getting fat (maybe fatter would be more appropriate) Mattie asked, "Which way?"

Did you see the good looking "gent" with Janet Jame Sunday?

Mr. Underwood Will Make Concert Tour of Texas

The week before Thanksgiving, Mr. Underwood will make a concert tour of several of the large towns in Texas.

The 18th of November will find him in Abeline; the 20th of November he will be in Dallas, in the auditorium of the State Building at the exposition; the 22nd he will be in Fort Worth, where the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Club of that city, together with the Euterpian Music Club, will sponsor his program; November 23rd will find him in San Antonio, under the auspices of the Music Teachers' Guild. He expects to return to Ward-Belmont the 25th of November.

Senior-Middles Meet for Discussion of Dec. Tea

The Senior-Middle class had an important class meeting Thursday, November 12, in the Chapel.

The extra point system for the year was explained by the president, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch. The Thanksgiving game and the class uniforms were discussed. The class uniforms will consist of a white sweater or shirt, and dark skirts.

Mary Elizabeth announced the Senior-Middle tea to be held December 13. The following committees were appointed: To preside at the tea table—Grace Benedict and Peggy Smith. To look after decorations—Ruth Bennett, Margaret Richards, and Lois Howard. Refreshment Committee—Martha Gilchrist, chairman, Jean Ewing, assistant chairman, Elizabeth Johnston, Dorothy Lundy, and Barbara Leake.

Social Side

Agora Open House

The Agora's held their Open House yesterday evening. The decorative scheme was chrysanthemums and other fall flowers. Lucille Smith was chairman of the floor committee. Miss Casebier, Clara Lee Helbing, and Lucille Smith formed the receiving line, and the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Dr. and Mrs. Burk, Miss Sisson, Mrs. Charlton, and Mrs. Handly.

Woman's Club Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Club was held this month in the form of a European tour. The ship, *Good Time* of the Ward-Belmont line, sailed on November 13, at 7:30 P.M. The routes planned were solely for the interest, entertainment, and profit of the traveler. The guides were Miss Hay, Miss Morrison, and Mrs. Castellano, and the passage was free to all.

First Gym Dance

The Penta Tau's will entertain tonight at 8 o'clock with the first gym dance of the year. Anna May Moul is general chairman and Ella Marie Cain chairman of the decorations committee. Invitations are in charge of Jane Anglin and refreshments in charge of Margaret Mitcham. Murray Harmon will play and Dr. and Mrs. Burk and Mr. and Mrs. Benedict will be present.

Tea in Art Studios

On Friday afternoon a tea was given in the art studios for the members of the Art Club and their guests. An exhibit of contemporary American art, which included oil painting and water color, was on display. The exhibit came to the club with the highest recommendation and was of great value to the art and art history pupils.

The exhibit was open to visitors Thursday and Friday; it will be open all day Saturday and from two to five on Sunday. Everyone is invited to attend the exhibit.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, November 15
2:00 P.M.—Play hour at the Tennessee Children's Home.
2:45 P.M.—Visit to the Junior League Hospital for Crippled Children.
6:00 P.M.—Vespers in Ree Hall.
Monday, November 16
7:00 P.M.—Forum in Big "Y" Room. Subject, "Spain Today."
Tuesday, November 17
7:00 P.M.—Visit to Vanderbilt Hospital.
Thursday, November 19
7:00 P.M.—Forum in Big "Y" Room.
Friday, November 20
7:30 P.M.—Joint meeting of the Vanderbilt and Ward-Belmont "Y" cabinets.

Chapel Corner

Friday, November 6

The fourth year high school students were recognized as members of the Junior-Middle Class of Ward-Belmont by Mr. Benedict in chapel Friday. The class officers: Nelle Edwards, president; Catherine Crossan, vice-president; Judith Davis, secretary; and Llewellyna Granbery, treasurer explained the platform for the year and the significance of the class colors, blue and white.

Monday, November 9

Mrs. Nell Savage Mahoney, who has spent some time in Williamsburg, Virginia, spoke concerning that beautiful old town. She told something of the historical background and gave a general plan of the buildings and homes including the color schemes used. After her most enthusiastic discussion all of the students who had not already visited Williamsburg resolved that it was one of the places worthwhile to see.

Wednesday, November 11

Rabbi Julius Mark of the Vine Street Temple spoke on Armistice Day at the devotional service. He stressed the importance of friendship and understanding between nations and said that if the mission of America was peace then men will not have died in vain. He left President Roosevelt's words, "I hate war" ringing in the ears of the students.

An alarming shortage of room and board jobs may cause 200 students of the University of Wisconsin to withdraw from school.

San Jose State College is now sending out life-time athletic passes to graduates who, while students, proved their high quality in the field of sports.

DO YOU KNOW—

Rachael Brauer was the "Do You Know—" of last week. Anita Dembinsky was the first one to hand in the correct answer. If you can guess it, send in the answer of this week's "Do You Know—" to Box 412 or bring it to the HYPHEN *office.*

A leader and a wonderful sport? You won't forget her if you know her. A hockey expert? Absolutely! Her well-kept black hair and sparkling brown eyes are the envy of every girl on the campus. When she dresses in men's apparel, she becomes the realization of a school girl's dream. Her maniacal laugh keeps Senior Hall in constant fear, but her friendliness is well-known throughout every hall. Her graduation will leave an empty place in the activities of Ward-Belmont.

FLAG RAISING INAUGURATED

(Continued from page 1)

asserting itself with the likelihood of further wars.

"I do not believe that there is a single student in this school who has any recollection of the great World War and its horrors. Let me, as a representative of an older generation who has been unable to forget, warn you and urge you to join in any dignified and properly sponsored effort to establish and maintain world peace.

"Neither you nor I believe in peace at any price, nor do I ask that, but I implore you to exert your every influence to develop an attitude of peace on the part of our authorities and leaders, for surely peace is the salvation of an already distressed and much troubled world."

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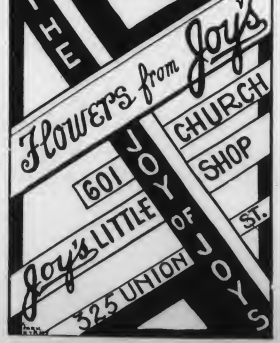
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Tennis Tournament In Final Stages

The four matches scheduled in the singles tennis tournament, beginning with the quarter finals, have been played. Dottie Bell won over Ida Sue Smith 6-3, 6-2, each girl making some beautiful shots. Grace Benedict defeated Lois Whiteman 6-4, 6-4. This victory put Grace up against Dottie Bell in the semi-finals of their bracket. Her consistent playing and steady drives gave her the match, the score being 6-2, 6-4. Mary Aubyn Townsend defeated Judy Davis 6-2, 6-3, then played Jane Edgerly in the semi-final round of their bracket, winning by a score of 6-3, 6-0.

The finals between Townsend and Benedict were played Thursday. Each girl is a good, steady player, consistent, and adept at placing balls well. Mary Aubyn has made a name for herself in tournaments, while Grace has been one of the best at W.-B. for several years.

"Y" Committee Has Missionaries to Speak

Mr. and Mrs. De Witt Baldwin, missionaries from Burma, spoke to the students Friday afternoon, Nov. 6th, as guests of the "Y" World Fellowship Committee, of which Elizabeth Barelay is chairman. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin have been working for ten years in the city of Rangoon, Burma. They carried on a very informal forum in which the girls participated by asking questions and giving opinions. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin discussed the life of the people in Burma, their natural resources, and the country in general.

Since they have been back in this country they have visited many colleges, some of which are Wellesley, Smith, Northwestern, and others all over the states. They have talked to young people in regard to their ideas on mission work. As a result they have come to believe that the young men and women of today, as a whole, are not interested in missionary work.

Mr. Underwood Entertains Agora Club November 4

On Wednesday evening, November 4, the Agora Club met in Mr. Underwood's studio where he entertained the members of the club with many different piano selections.

The program, consisting of different types of pieces, included: Mortify Us by Thy Grace—Bach-Rummel; Sonata in C—D. Scarlatti; Country Dance No. 1—Beethoven; Liebestraum No. 3—Liszt; Rondo in E Flat—Hummel; Aeolian Harp Etude—Chopin; Viennese Dance No. 2—Friedman-Gartner; Dance of Spain—Navorro; The Dancer in the Patio—Repper; Naila Waltz—Delibes-Dohnanye.

Mayor of Tennessee Town Ward Seminary Student

Miss Mayne Hammock, who was a graduate of Ward Seminary in 1907, was recently elected Mayor of Hartsville, Tennessee, because of her unusual business ability that she had so thoroughly demonstrated as a banker of that city. Miss Hammock is probably the first woman in middle Tennessee's history to be the chief executive of a town. She says, "My aim is to have one of the most economical administrations in the history of Hartsville."

Henkel Entertains W.-B. At Recital on Nov. 8

A lovely Vespers service was held in the chapel Sunday, November 8, when Mr. F. Arthur Henkel played several organ selections.

The spirit of the service conveyed a sense of peace to the students. The music was divided into two phases. The first phase was a group of five sketches based on verses from the Scripture by Shure, one of the modern composers of organ music. Before each sketch Virginia Cochran read the Scriptural basis for the sketch, namely, Cloud on Sinai, Shadow Mountain, Spirit Wind, Voice of the Descending Dave, and Assyrian Shepherd.

The second phase consisted of Wagner's *Pilgrims Chorus*, which is a favorite request from the school.

Virginia Cochran, second vice-president of the Y.W.C.A., presided over the service.

Club Hockey Games Begin With Keen Competition

Hockey sticks swung into action Thursday as the club games were ushered in. Competition is keen among the social clubs and the games promise to be exciting.

The schedule is: *Thursday*, November 12, 2:55—Ag. vs. Ariston; 3:15—DV vs. Triad; 4:10—AP vs. AK; *Friday*, November 13, 2:55—Ang. vs. FF; 3:15—Ec. vs. XL; 4:10—TC vs. PT; *Saturday*, November 14, 2:30—TK vs. O; 2:45—Ag. vs. AP; 3:45—DV vs. AK. *Monday*, November 16; 2:55—Ag. vs. Ang.; 3:15—AP vs. Triad; 4:10—FF vs. TC; *Tuesday*, November 17, 2:55— Ec. vs. TK; 3:15—XL vs. Ariston; 4:10—O vs. AK; *Wednesday*, November 18, 2:55—Ang. vs. TC; 3:15—Triad vs. PT; *Thursday*, November 19, 2:55—Ec. vs. FF; 3:15—DV vs. TK; 4:10—O vs. XL; *Friday*, November 20, 3:45—PT vs. Ariston.

New Members of Y.W. Little Cabinet Chosen

Two new members have been elected to the "Y" Cabinet. Wanda Lorry has taken the place of Mary Elizabeth Kirsch as chairman of the Old Ladies Home Committee. Sally Manthei has filled the post held by Louise Baxter as HYPHEN reporter. Both girls have been forced to resign because of election to other offices.

The qualifications of both new members are such that they will be able to carry out the work entrusted to them.

Florida Girls Form Club; Miss Phillips Sponsor

A Florida club has been organized in Ward-Belmont by the girls from that state. Mary Elizabeth Brown has been elected president and Jane Edgerly secretary. Miss Phillips will be sponsor.

The club colors are orange and blue and the symbolic flower, the orange blossom. Meetings will be held every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. Plans for a dance to be given after Christmas are now in progress.

CHAPEL CALENDAR

Monday, November 16—Talk by Mr. Dalton on Agnes Davis Concert.

Wednesday, November 18—Senior-Middle Chapel.

Friday, November 20—Will Manier, President of Rotary, International, speaks on European situation.

Fall Horse Show Set for Wednesday, Nov. 25

Plans for the fall horse show are nearing completion. The show will be held at the riding ring at 3 o'clock, November 25. The program is as follows:

1. *Demonstration of Harness Class*—senior certificates.
2. *Beginners' Class*—(All girls who began riding.)
3. *Demonstration of Five Gait Class*—senior certificates.
4. *Novice Class*—girls who have ridden only a short period.
5. *Pair Class*
6. *Three Gait Class*
7. *Virginia Reel*

Senior-Middles Choose Cheer Leaders for Year

Elaine Ostergard was elected head cheer leader of the Senior-Middle class at the regular class meeting on Thursday, November 5. Her assistants are June Gunn and Elizabeth Schneider.

The girls are planning many original yells and want all classmates to help them make the Senior-Middle class of 1936-37 the most outstanding on the Ward-Belmont campus.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXV — Nashville, Tennessee ★ November 21, 1936 — Number 9

IN REVIEW

Romance in the News

Romance was in the news this week. According to the *Kansas City Star*, the romance of the king and the commoner is a blighted one. King Edward is said to have given up the American woman, Mrs. Simpson, and is ready to marry one of the European princesses whom he has heretofore ignored. The *Jackson Citizen Patriot* (Jackson, Mich.) carried a different story, however. According to them, the king has at last secured his mother's consent and approval of his marriage with Mrs. Simpson. Thus the public is still pretty much in the dark concerning the plans of the pair whose romance has stirred popular interest both here and abroad.

The announcement of the engagement of Ethel Du Pont to Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., culminates what might be called a "Montague—Capulet romance," the Du Pont family being well known as "anti-New Dealers" and heavy contributors to the Republican campaign fund in the past election. Miss Du Pont, 21, blonde and attractive is the eldest of the four children of Mr. and Mrs. Du Pont of Greenville, Delaware. The wedding will take place sometime in the latter part of June.

"Gone With the Wind"

Gone With The Wind is going to be made into a moving picture and there is much speculation about who will receive the leading roles, "plums," which many ambitious actors and actresses are eager to have. Sidney Howard has been signed to adapt Margaret Mitchell's novel for the screen. A song called "Gone With The Wind" has already been written but will not be released before the picture.

Election Bet Paid

William Muller, Lansing, Michigan newspaperman won a cow in an election bet with Governor Fitzgerald. Months ago, the governor offered to bet a cow against five dollars that he would not make campaign speeches in more than sixty counties. A map was hung in the pressroom and a careful check was made. Late in the campaign, the governor passed the sixty mark; so Mr. Muller is one cow to the good. The animal's name is Korndyke Johanna.

Indian "Renaissance"

The young Maharaja of Travancore has recently been acclaimed the herald of an Indian "renaissance" on account of his proclamation wiping out the caste distinction in Hindu temples in his state. This gives the depressed castes, the so-called "untouchables," the right to enter and worship on equal footing with the rest of the worshippers. Agitation by "untouchables" for this newly accorded privilege has been carried on for twenty years. Mahatma Ghandi was a prominent fighter for their cause.

G-Men Put "On Spot"

The underworld gangs are putting G-men "on the spot" with their own type of guns. J. Edgar Hoover, director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, disclosed last Saturday that the underworld gunmen are equipping themselves with the same new type of guns and ammunition now being used by federal agents. As a result the G-men are forced to seek more efficient bullet proof vests and shields. Experts are at work trying to develop new types of steel shields and vests which will stop the new bullets. Though he and many of his men never use them, Hoover said, they are always available to raiders.

Famous Singer Dies

Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink died of a throat disease November 17, at her home in Hollywood. The aged opera star, an instant success in the movies a short while ago, was expecting to play with May Robson in a forthcoming picture, but production had not yet started.

Madame Schumann-Heink was married three times and had eight children. Two of her sons were killed in the World War. She led a very active life, and in her later years, she gave numerous benefit performances for the American Legion and sang and spoke over the radio.

Her last appearance in Nashville occurred five years ago when she played at the Ryman Auditorium with Roxy's Gang.

Turkey and Dressing for Festive Holiday Dinner

Turkey 'n' cranberry sauce, 'n' plum puddin', for the household and possibly two hundred guests to boot! That's a large order, but think of the fun it's going to be! The day will be inaugurated with the game between the Seniors and Senior-Mids which sounds as if it ought to be a thriller. Then the climax falls at dinner with a very special dinner-dance.

Thanksgiving has always meant brisk weather, groaning tables, and family circles for most of us. It's hard to conceive of a Thanksgiving Day away from family faces and home-town circles. But that's the beauty of a Ward-Belmont Thanksgiving! The turkey is present in the flesh (browned and with gravy), all the trimming, and a family who has adopted you since the first step you took on campus.

With dancing between the courses, and a well-planned entertainment, as well, the dinner is repeatedly a success. You won't even have time to feel sorry for yourself before you're having a gay old time and drowning your sorrow in rich plum puddin'!

Then before you know it Christmas is here and we're off for the holidays! And a lovely Thanksgiving to you all.

Annual Horse Show Planned

Square Dance Feature of Eight Classes

The annual fall horse show will be held Wednesday, November 25, in the riding ring. Miss Sisson will be judge. Mr. Benedict will present the awards.

The girls in the different classes drew numbers and chose their horses accordingly. The program includes:

1. *Five Gait Harness Demonstration Class* (Senior Certificate)—Butler, Pilot; B. Jobson, Easter; Vandever, Rex.

2. *Beginner's Class* (girls who began riding this fall)—Burruss, Dan; Causey, Capers; Mitchell, Brown Jug; Buescher, Dixie; McConkey, Little Jack; Manthei, Brown Jug; Collins, Dixie; Neghaur, Dan; Schroer, Cigarette; Barnard, Cigarette; Ford, Capers.

3. *Demonstration of Five Gait, Three Gait, and Jumping Class* (Senior Certificate)—Five gait—Butler; three gait—Vandever; jumping—J. Jobson and Butler, together; jumping—B. Jobson, alone.

4. *Novice Class* (girls who have ridden only a short time)—Goldcamp, Dan; Rogers, Dixie; Taggart, Brown Jug; Elliott, Little Jack; Martin, Capers; Murray, Dixie.

5. *Pair Class*—Reed and Rogers on Dixie and Little Jack; Vandever and Spurrier on Lady Mary and Brown Jug; Goldcamp and Givens on Dan and Capers; B. Jobson and Butler on Easter and Rex.

6. *Management Class* — Haldt, Brown Jug; Wermuth, Capers; Spurrier, Cigarette; Reed, Cigarette; Hardendorf, Little Jack.

7. *Three Gait Class*—Bell, Dixie; Handly, Cigarette; Hoier, Easter; Langerfield, Dan; Shanklin, Brown Jug; Dietzen, Capers.

8. *Square Dance Class*—Asheroft, Dixie; Butler, Easter; Hoier, Capers;

(Continued on page 4)

Miss Clement Will Speak At M. A. A.

Miss Mary Dean Clement, who has for three years been a teacher in the mathematics department at Ward-Belmont, has been named speaker at the Kentucky-Tennessee section of the Mathematical Association of America. The association will meet twice today, at both of which meetings Miss Clement will speak. She will appear at Vanderbilt University once during the day and also at George Peabody College.

Miss Clement is a native of Nashville, having attended Ward-Belmont high school. She was graduated from Wellesley College in 1934 with departmental honors in mathematics. While in college, Miss Clement was awarded both the junior, Mary G. Hillwau, and senior, Lewis Atterbury Stemson, mathematics prizes. She also is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa honorary society.

After graduating from Wellesley she returned to Nashville, where she has taught at Ward-Belmont and taken post-graduate work at Vanderbilt University.

Nashville Library Group Holds Vandy Book Fair

A Book Fair was held in the Memorial Hall of Vanderbilt University from 7:00 to 10:00 Wednesday night and from 3:00 to 5:00, and 7:00 to 10:00 Thursday, November 18 and 19. The Fair was held under the auspices of the Nashville Library Club, following out some of the ideas of the New York Times National Book Fair, held last week in Radio City.

The exhibit at Vanderbilt included "Books to Grow On," "The South in Contemporary Literature," and "Travel and Geography."

Two speakers, W. T. Couch of the University of North Carolina, and Allen Tate, poet and essayist, were brought to Nashville for the occasion.

"Twenty-six Days Till Vacation" Reality Now

We didn't have to wait till the dime stores began showing Christmas displays to think about the holidays! The eleven o'clock bell every night means another day gone by, and one step closer to home. Spare moments are lovely ones because we can sit and ponder over gift lists, teas and luncheons, holiday dances, and New Year resolutions. Vision of crackling wrapping paper and festive ribbons recall the fun that Christmas brings.

For days whispered comments have been heard concerning the day that we pack up and leave! Everybody has expressed her opinion and at last Mr. Benedict has expressed his! Now we can sing, "Twenty-six days till vacation, and then we'll go to the station" because the official announcement states that we leave for "civilization" December 17. We don't return to school until January 6, so that means twenty days of vacation—almost three weeks at home.

You'd better be writing Santa, and knitting your stocking to hang at the mantel!

Oils Exhibited In W.-B. Art Dept.

An exhibition of oils and watercolors done under the WPA Federal Art Project during the past year were on exhibition at the Ward-Belmont School Art Studios last Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The display was one of a series of shows which have been sent out from the Exhibition Section in Washington, D. C., by Holger Cahill, Director of the Federal Art Project, for tour of the Southern art galleries. All of these exhibitions are representative of work that is being done throughout the country and reflect the true and healthy regionalism that is being developed under the project. The balance between watercolors and oils in this collection allowed the visitor to enjoy the special effects of both media, as handled by artists of both the conservative and the modern school.

Many artists in this group were also honored by inclusion in *New Horizons in American Art*, at the Museum of Modern Art in New York City. The personality and style of these painters were as evident in the examples in the present collection as in the works chosen for display in New York. In the New York group, Louis Guglielmi in "Odd Fellows' Hall" saw past the actual appearance of the building he paints so carefully. Lawrence Lebduska brought poetic movement and color into "Frightened Horses." Elizabeth Terrell painted a still life called "Sea and Land."

Interpretations of the Southwest and the Far West were found in Charles Barrows' "Spring in New

(Continued on page 2)

Hockey Game Chief Event Of Thursday

Traditional Celebration of Thanksgiving Repeated

A backward glance reveals Ward-Belmont Thanksgiving of today much like the one of nine years ago. In November, 1927, the school entertained, at its traditional Puritan dinner, 130 guests; in 1935 the list numbered over 200, and this year that many and probably more guests will be present at this highlight in the fall season.

At the morning service this year Dr. John Hill will be the speaker. In 1931 he addressed the student body at the same time; but in 1927 it was at the dinner that he appeared. Red, white, and blue were the predominating '27 colors in the dining room, which was so attractively decorated by Mrs. Solon Rose. Singing of old-fashioned songs, including the national anthem, accompanied by an orchestra, was enjoyed during the evening. This year the same colors will be used and will be arranged by the same decorator, who is also famed for her birthday dinners and other traditional feasts at Ward-Belmont.

"In keeping with the spirit of the occasion the girls were dressed in Puritan costumes, and the dining room was beautifully decorated in the national colors." These were the girls of '27. The dress of nine years ago will not be used this year, nor will the Penta Tau's play the Tri-K's in hockey, as was the highlight of the athletic program for Thanksgiving Day, 1931. The Senior-Senior-Mid varsities will meet on the gala occasion this year, for the traditional game of hockey.

For more than twenty years the Puritan dinner has been served at Ward-Belmont, the first one having been given the first year of the school's existence; for more than two decades the same blessing has been said in unison by the students and guests. Again the tradition will be practiced this year.

Day Students' Pictures To Be Made This Month

With the completion of the boarding student pictures last Thursday, the next four weeks will be devoted to taking the day students. Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday from 1:30-5:30 will be devoted each week to the pictures which are taken by the Schumacher Studios in the room back of chapel.

The schedule for the day students is as follows: Week of November 23, Angkor; Week of November 30, Eccowasin; Week of December 7, Triad; Week of December 14, Ariston.

All proofs of boarding student pictures must be handed to Mr. Schumacher or to the HYPHEN office by Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Townsend Presents Star Pupils in Chapel

Miss Townsend presented the following freshmen students in a costume monologue recital in chapel, Friday: Martha Jane Chaney, "The Afternoon Tea," Martha Louise Gorton, "Inquiring About Trains," Edith Clark, "Lucille Gets Ready for a Dance," Nannie Marguerite Hainje, "Her first Club Meeting," Margaret Hall, "The Christmas Spirit," Jane Jackson, "Calling on the Doctor."

There was a great spirit of joy in the giving of these monologues and fine understanding and delightful pantomime.

W.-B. Day Students Usher At Play House Opening

Miss Catharine Winnia selected a few of the day student certificate expression students to usher for her at the opening of the Community House Plays last Wednesday night, the play for that night being "Biographies," by Burman.

Those who were chosen were: Mary Morel, Jeanne Gibson, Beatrice Kimsey, Jane and Sarah Logue, Alice Overton, and Mabel Williams.

Soprano of Coronation Jubilee Fame Confesses Originally Planned to Be Phys. Ed. Teacher

With emphatic applause begging for encores Agnes Davis of operatic fame bowed a last time and swung her fur-trimmed flame-colored velvet formal through the door. An admiring and extremely complimentary following expressed flattering sentiments concerning the concert as she graciously commented on the attractiveness of the girls and the hearty reception she had received.

On the table beside the door were strewn random sheets of music, a lipstick, a comb, an evening purse, a small handkerchief and powder puff, sundry Luden cough drops, and an inhaler. Mr. Benedict's handkerchief had also been called into action Miss Davis laughingly told us. "Have you ever seen such a wretched cold?" she asked.

When the crowd had dwindled away, Miss Blythe introduced your interviewer to the artist and she took my hand in hers as we went to Miss Blythe's studio for a place to sit and chat. She slipped into her white fur coat and dropping into a chair admitted, with a little deliberation, that Wagner is her favorite composer.

Her debut was made in 1927 at an Atwater Kent radio contest where she won first prize by singing "Pace, pace, mio, dio." "That is a thrill I shall never forget. There'll never be another like it," she said. "You see, I was planning to be a physical education teacher—in fact, I had a job in Denver when all this happened," Miss Davis continued. She said that her rise to fame was so meteoric that she had to take a back seat to think about it.

The talented soprano believes that a girl can't start too early for opera training with her piano and language studies. But she believes that concentrated voice study should be delayed until the voice has definitely matured. She continued her studies at the Curtis Institute of Music and went abroad every summer to work on language—she can speak French, German, and Italian, and sing and understand Spanish. "I used to take the dictionary and learn a column from A, B, C, etc., down the line, every day," she mentioned.

When asked about her trip to England as one of the American representatives to the Coronation Jubilee she said that Lady Astor, in whose home she gave a concert, is "just wonderful." She considered her one of the most adaptable hostesses she had ever met. Her manner was typically American when conversing with Americans, and English with Englishmen. The Americans who accompanied her to the Jubilee as representative of the United States were Rose Bampton; Miss Davis' husband, Benjamen Delos, and the Curtiss string quartet.

The question, "What do you think of opera stars in the movies?" brought a delightful animation over her face. She was charmed with Lily Pons' picture, and regretted missing Nino Martini's movie success. She gayly answered the next question concerning the possibility of a movie career for her with the blithe comeback, "Not with this nose!"

Miss Davis was received at Ward-Belmont with an enthusiasm which clearly told her how the girls liked her. Her charming stage presence and thrilling voice will not be forgotten for years to come.

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EDITORIAL

What Thanksgiving Means

From time immemorial our forefathers have ceased their toil to render humble thanks on that day set apart for Thanksgiving. To them this was a sincere expression of gratitude for their manifold blessings reflecting their profound belief in the God who had brought them safely through the year. These simple folk lacked the farsightedness to visualize the present interpretation of their hallowed day because to them Thanksgiving was merely a day for more consecrated worship. Living in a time when their very existence was wholly indefinite, these ancestors of ours depended largely on their ability to work, and their unlimited faith to carry them forward from day to day and year to year.

And yet, we of the present generation have let these ambitions and ideals of our predecessors gradually fade out of our minds until now Thanksgiving is little more than a football game, a dance, or a good time which is remembered for awhile and then discarded with many other trivial incidents and memories. Time has erased many of the ideals of these forefathers of ours, but the thought of their sincerity and utter simplicity does much to strengthen our present conception of Thanksgiving.

Peace or War for America?

A grey curl of smoke rose leisurely from the mouth of the cannon and was suspended in the moist atmosphere of early morning. Shrill bugle notes sharply broke the stillness; steel struck, rang, and vibrated on hollow steel. Reveillé.

Slowly it ascended its white pole, hanging limply along the metal cables in the quiet air. Higher and higher it was drawn until, reaching its lofty resting place, its drooping ends were suddenly lifted by the first breeze of the day. There it floated proudly, three bright colors, our flag, the American flag.

For two centuries this flag has been the symbol of our nation. It has seen men fight and die for its honor; it has seen them resist powerful foreign invaders; it has seen them struggle among themselves. Always, however, the ideals for which it has stood, freedom, democracy, and equality, have ultimately been victorious. We hope this will always be true. Down in everyone's heart is that feeling of pride and patriotism for her country, which is only as it should be. This feeling, however, should be intelligent and entirely unprejudiced. It has been proven by cruel experience that our nation has been at fault. Unfortunately, we could not foresee the consequences of its wars and its people still look back with regret upon that awful time eighteen years ago.

It is useless to repeat the trite sermon of the foolishness and futility of war, but, in some way, the people of the United States must be made to realize these things.

Perhaps we, this generation, shall see war. We abhor the thought. It fills us with a certain horrible dread. It is, therefore, our duty to strive to keep our nation well between both oceans. Of course, we must protect ourselves; we cannot be trampled under by any other foreign powers, but it is absolutely necessary to our people that we keep out of war.

The flag is still waving. It sees great squadrons of blue-bodied, yellow-winged airplanes fly above. Powerful forces. Each small pursuit plane with its important duty to perform, moving swiftly in close formation. Huge bombers loaded heavily with death-dealing charges. How quickly they could completely destroy an entire city.

Our land troops and navy are also powerful. We realize they must be maintained, but let them be kept at home, for the defense of our own nation.

We, the people of America want peace!

Peace—

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—This has to be short, sweet, and to the point, Diary, because it's time for the eleven o'clock bell. We all rushed out right after breakfast this morning to the flag raising ceremony. Everybody nearly froze to death, but in spite of that, the program was very impressive and certainly did send me off on the right foot to a busy, busy day. Elloie Jeter must've had a busy one too, because she wasn't in her room all day. If I went up there once, I went a dozen times.

Thursday—In the forum tonight we talked about immortality and such. I was never so interested in all my life, and also, I've never had a better time. And afterwards, my roommate and I came home and talked and argued and talked and argued straight through till eleven o'clock. Neither one of us did a bit of studying, but we certainly got our fill of discussing. However, now that it's over, I'm beginning to worry about tomorrow's lessons. Oh, me, oh, my!

Friday—What a day! A Math test, and even that Carolyn McKenzie who makes straight A's in Math, labored on it for a whole hour. You can imagine how well I did. *And* on top of that I didn't know my English. Gee, do I dread the time when the reports come out! I had a little time off tonight, being as how it's Friday, so I made a fair start toward catching up on my back work that I hadn't done. So right now, I feel *swell*, and I'm all set to go out and have some fun—only it's eleven and I'm sleepy.

Saturday—What! No mail? The W.-B. lament really has described my mail box all day. The hockey games this afternoon were grand. The Phillips twins, A.K.'s, certainly are *some* hockey players. I've never seen anyone half so quick and fast. And Jane Allison and Marzee Boyd played swell games, too. The Penta Tau gym dance tonight was *keen*. The decorations were as realistic and as lovely as could be, and the trio of Anna Mary Pierce, Marjorie Ashcroft, and Edith Clark really deserves a lot of praise. Altogether, it was a dilly of a party, and *I* think the Penta Tau's are plenty smart to give such a successful dance.

Sunday—And spring is in the air again! Wouldn't it be fun if we could just skip winter this year? Gene Moore in vespers tonight, and I've never heard a more wonderful talk. And to sort of seven up this quiet, Senior Hall had lots of excitement tonight. It seems that about four or five girls got out of tea rather late, and just decided that they wouldn't bother to go to vespers, so they just came on home. But Mr. Puckett, our W.-B. Sherlock Holmes, spied them going in Senior, so he ups and locks them in until Murl and Mrs. Powell came back to find out who they were. Terribly thrilling, but a trifle chilly to us who had to stand outside till they were discovered.

Monday—And of course, I *had* to go to Hillsboro and spend all my money. But who should I see there but Jeanne Fagerberg eating her head off (practically). It's not often that she takes time off from her studies like that, so you see it really was an event. I also had my *Milestone* pictures made this afternoon and I do hope they flatter me a little. The drapes this year are so much better than last year, that I have high hopes that my defects will be drowned out.

Tuesday—I've sort of neglected the hockey games lately, Diary, but they're all swell anyway. And have you ever seen the equal of the way the non-hockey-playing club members are coming out to support their club teams? I'm sure you've heard them yell, because you can hear them all over the campus. Agnes Davis sang for us tonight. She has the best soprano voice I've ever heard—or at least the only one I ever liked— and more personality than all the singers I've ever heard put together. Wasn't her dress gorgeous? I wonder if I could put some fur I used to have on a real old dress on a new one, and fix it like that?

Let's Go to the Movies

Two long-delayed films are in town this week and a brand new one. The ones due last summer, "My Man Godfrey," and "The Gay Desperado" are comedies and the new one is "Reunion."

Loew's—"The Gay Desperado" is all its name might imply, very, very gay, almost "goofy." The desperado himself is Nino Martini, cast as the Mexican with the marvelous voice. He joins a happy-go-lucky but tough bandit troop headed by Leo Carillo and entertains them with his singing. The bandits kidnap Ida Lupino and her fiance and hold them for ransom. Then follow a series of escapes and recaptures, all of which lead to the chief end of Nino and Ida falling in love. It all ends happily with the bandit leader in jail and the lovers united.

Knickerbocker—"My Man Godfrey" is a screamingly funny story of the son of a rich family "Godfrey Smith" (William Powell) who has lost all his own money and becomes a bum. He is found on a dump heap by some scavenger-hunting Park Avenue-ites, Irene (Carol Lombard) and Cornelia (Gail Patrick) Bullock, who immediately hire him as their butler. He then begins a hectic life with this insane family. Both the daughters, Cornelia, the vamp, and Irene, the beautiful but dumb, are in love with Godfrey. He helps the family out of financial difficulties and well, just see it and find out which girl wins him.

Paramount—"Reunion" is the second starring picture for those famous babies, the Dionne quintuplets. This film has the same cast as their first picture "Country Doctor" (Jean Hersholt, Dorothy Peterson, and Slim Summerville) and, if anything, is better, since the "quints" have grown up a bit. This has more plot than the first one in that Dr. Luke (Jean Hersholt) plans a reunion of all the "babies" he has brought into the world, people from all walks of life. There are many complications when the "babies" meet. The shots of the quintuplets are "naturals" and show their real sweetness and brilliance.

DO YOU KNOW—

Box 412 was swamped with answers to "Do You Know—" last week, but Jane Neyhaur was the first student to hand in the correct one. Laura Mae Carpenter was the girl described.

A tall blond hailing from Kentucky and proof of the statement that Kentucky is noted for its good-looking girls. She is a great asset to the Tri-K hockey team and is an all around good athlete. With a paint brush and easel she is a huge success and what's more she sings beautifully. Tripping up unsuspecting youths is her favorite pastime and she keeps the students of Fidelity Hall on their toes for fear of being the innocent victims of her *harmless* little hobby. Loads of personality and a grand sense of humor combine to make one swell senior-mid.

OILS EXHIBITED IN W.-B. ART DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 1)

Mexico" and in the vista of land and ocean painted by Hilaire Hiler of San Francisco. Cameron Booth of Minnesota, regarded by critics as one of our leading watercolorists, was represented by "Horse Family" while Lewandowski of Wisconsin gave sharp precision to his "Light House Tenders." "Old Miami" was the theme of Richard Merrick's watercolor, while Isolde Gilbert in "Machiasport" and Thomas Flavell in "Gray House" gave personal renditions of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania landscape. Allan Crite, from Boston, contributed "Beneath the Cross of St. Augustine."

The works in the Art Club exhibit were produced by the Federal Art Project of the Works Progress Administration in the past few months. The plan of the Federal Art Project provides for the employment of artists in various enterprises. Through the employment of creative artists, outstanding examples of contemporary American art are being produced for public institutions.

The aim of the project is to work toward an integration of the arts with the daily life of the community, and an integration of the fine arts with the practical arts.

EAGLE FEATHER

Fall Plowing

Death makes its claim.
The once bright sumac fire is flickering,
Red-oaks are being measured for a shroud,
And every day the apple tree drips blood;
Where banners green and gold were wont to blow
Brown shocks are grave-stones row on rigid row—
Yet even as I move amid the ruins of the year
I smell the stirring scent of fresh turned sod, and see
A nearby plowman writing with his shining blade
To spring, and hope, and immortality—
An ode.

Catherine Crossan, High School '37.

I'd like to be a moment
In some professor's class,
For no matter how idle moments are,
They always seem to pass.

—*Anonymous.*

Dusk

Dusk, the magic hour of the day, when the brilliant colors of the sky gradually soften and cast a mellow glow on all earth, and shadows leap up and change the everyday things to romantic figures. The willow tree I climbed as a child becomes a tall, limp figure bending, weeping; a breeze brings a sob. The gnarled oak with limbs outstretched is a gaunt man raising his arms in prayer. As the twilight deepens, shadows lengthen in my heart, and a feeling of loveliness steals through me. The mysterious figures are gone, and I am alone. I am almost a part of the cool stillness, but something in me longs for companionship. I feel as remote as the evening star twinkling in the pale blue west, coldly distant, inwardly afire. I'm torn between a love of the dusky peace, and the desire to get away from the loneliness. A train rumbling, whistling, breaks the evening stillness, rushing as if hurrying to get into the city before night. The last wail fades away leaving me in darkness, alone.

Carroll Cole, High School.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Height-of-the-Season

The height of Field's height-of-the-season repertoire is a gown fragrant as night itself. Slim waist, full skirt of tulle edged with tiny bands of pailettes, and a pailette-edged mantilla to be tossed back into a cape when not used to keep your hair from blowing. . . .

Miller Elegantes de Nuit slippers are named Sorciere and Regency. Slender heels, slender ankle straps, mark the newest in foot-gear.

Eye shadow in new metallic shades—green-gold lightly applied on the lids, golden-copper over the lids make you glowingly lovely under the soft night lights. . . .

"Camille"

Garbo, as lady of the Camomiles, sports one beautiful Adrian creation after another. But, her wardrobe is far outshown by Lenore Ulric who sails forth as an ex-music hall prima donna in silver taffeta with a flock of emerald-green birds—all stuffed—flying to a sequinned bow on one side of the skirt, where tucked in snugly, lay a real mocking bird's nest with three silver eggs in it. Let's hope for a close-up!

Milady in Black

The stylish French are wearing black on Parisian streets; Italians—all the time; black linen slacks and shorts on the shores of the Adriatic; and in St. Moritz, ski suits, black against the glistening snow.

Black will be just as practical for mi W.-B. lady, as well, for the weather man says to expect at least twelve days of rain, sleet or snow, each month from now till April, and eleven more cloudy days a month, with light showers. You might also call in "your old grey bonnet with the blue ribbons on it."

Snowballs for Christmas

Matchabelli is celebrating its tenth anniversary of fame in America with clever snowball containers opening to present a trio of fragrant crown bottles.

Vogue's shophound has discovered pennies strung on gold metal-link bracelets, twenty cent special at Woolworth's. Try two or three dangling from a wrist.

Gleam of Gold

Gold kid bags and shoes are very Edwardian; dull gold jewelry set with tremendous groups of stones is reminiscent of fifteenth century Italy and the jewels of the di Medics; and gilded headdresses to crown your high-swept Recamier curls make this a new golden age.

Hither and Thither

New York sends us news that December 21 marks the opening opera of Metropolitan's new season . . . "Red, Hot, and Blue" is sold out six weeks in advance. . . . A fabulous hotel is being built in Iowa that provides swimming and skiing at the same time. . . . Four new magazines are being piled on crowded newstands. . . . Houses in London are being rented as high as 500 pounds ($2500) per week for the Coronation!.

Among the 600,000 titles owned by the University of Wisconsin historical library, three were printed before 1500 and 33 printed between 1500 and 1597.

Campus Column

Judy Scott and Norvell Cox are the globe trotters this week. Scottie took Cox to Memphis and did they have fun?

Reba June White's latest admirer came all the way from Clarksville to sit in Rec Hall with her. Looks like the real thing. Mary Payne's H. T. came, too, but that's another story.

At the request of "Chuck" via a long distance telephone call from Indiana, Dottie Bell decided she'd better go home Wednesday and go to a couple of dances and to see Indiana University play Purdue.

There were more disappointed Saturday nighters. Too bad no one could leave campus. Wonder what the U. T. populus would think if they knew what a "rep" they've acquired?

We overheard a high school girl telling a friend about the Agnes Davis' concert. She went into some detail about her favorite numbers, but was having a hard time remembering the name of one. She said it was something like "I Wish I Could Lie Like Jubal." The number was "O, Had I A Jubal's Lyre."

Marjorie Chapman nearly wasn't by Saturday, after waiting all week for her family to come. They finally did and brought Libby Siegmund, too. Certainly was good to see her knocking around the campus again.

Horses, horses, horses! Crazy over horses! That's Nancy Reed. We're heard she spends hours and hours making out charts and reading all about horses! Not to change the subject, but she does a pretty piece of touching drama.

Gertrude Handly's brother came up to see her and consequently she had one grand week-end. He played Santa Claus to her suite and sent each of the girls a box of candy. But that's a secret!

Polly Knehr gets a blue ribbon for her latest piece of original work. It's a big dog, copied from a tiny one and as clever as can be. Have you seen the chicken roosting in Heron, yet? That's Polly's too.

Time: During hockey class.
Place: In the deserted goal.
Characters: Two little boys and Emmie.
Action: A deep conversation between the characters, very interested on the part of the two young gentlemen. How do you do it, Emmie?

The Latin room in Little Ac seems to be unlucky for freshmen. Friday the 13th, Chippy Hall got choked on a mint and Dot Noland burned her legs very badly on the radiator when she tried to rush to Chippy's aid. Chippy recovered at once but Dot has had quite a painful time with her burns.

Ziggie has succeeded at last! She has *his* picture, a great big one, all painted 'n' everything. His first initials are found in the letters a, b, C, d, E, and f.

Marg Morgan: How is Lulu today?
Virginia Graves: He, she, it—is doing fine; we took him to Sunday school, used her for a collection plate, and it had a great time.

Question: Who or what is Lulu?
Answer: A turtle (of all things).

After Roosevelt's declaration "I hate war," Ann Ganier should be ashamed. Her coat is literally covered with armaments and guns and things. We nominate her to membership in the grand old sorority of *Phi Phi Shome On U.*

"We'd like to know why Mary Byrne's boy friend sent her a box of chicken feed—how about it, Mary. Incidentally, didn't Martha Ann Seely and Mary look happy Saturday afternoon, when the two handsome "gents" were placing them in their cab?

Did you know we had a real live All American Halfback here last week? Ask Ethel Doherty for further information.

Representing dear old W.-B. at the Sigma Nu dance were Eva Boyd, Mary Byrne, Anne O'Meara, Nancy Francisco, and Eleanor Vandever.

Hester Flowers, (did you see her dress), and the Brownings were the gals that rated the Chi Phi dance. And—Anne Browning had her picture snapped with the President of the Chapter!!

The vice-president of Beta, to say nothing of the Y.M.C.A. president, keeps Nancy Biossat in one mad whirl (don't get excited, they're one and the same person, so Nancy says, and Nancy ought to know!)

And speaking of embarrassing moments! Did you see Anne Pasternacki getting called out of the dining room because she forgot it was the evening of the birthday dinner? And they'd already consumed the first course, too.

Lucy Allen has finally decided that she prefers platinum blondes with good physiques. She specified one who plays guard at Duncan.

Social Side

Birthday Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Benedict entertained Tuesday night with a birthday dinner for part of the November girls. The centerpiece was a large bowl of fruit, at each end of which were big pottery cornucopias overflowing with more Thanksgiving fruits.

Bronze candlesticks and small flocks of turkeys guided by men and dogs carried out the decorations. Yellow plaques with oranges on them were the place cards, and the favors were sweetheart roses.

Mrs. Rose was present and the guest list included the following: Mary Alice Thurman, Nancy Mulnix, Caroline Sandlin, Margaret Glenn, Louise Davis, Marcia Smolin, Miriam West, Jayne Coyle, Emilee Burnett, Louise Curfman, Jane Elliott, Susanne Fogg, Sarah Louise Douglas, Lelia Carter Jesse, Betty Murtagh, Laura Mae Carpenter, Elloie Jeter, Ann Pasternacki, and Frances Stubblefield.

Anti-Pan Open House

The Anti-Pan open house was held Friday. The chairman of the floor committee was Mary Syd Medearis; Anne Browning was chairman of the house committee, and Anne and Susan Burruss were at the door. The decorations were big bowls of cut flowers.

Miss Sisson, Mrs. Charlton, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, and Dean and Mrs. Burk were present.

Faculty Tea

On Friday from four until six, Dean and Mrs. Burk entertained the faculty and the home department with a tea at their home on Sixteenth Avenue, South.

Chrysanthemums were used in the color scheme of yellow and white. Helping Mrs. Burk in receiving and serving were: Miss Sisson, Miss Blythe, Miss Norris, Miss Alma Paine, Miss Looft, Miss Cayce, Miss Rhea, Miss Casebier, Miss Ransom, Miss Major, and Mrs. Underwood.

Triad Club Lunch

Last Tuesday, the Triad Club went down to the Dainty Maid Lunch Room to eat lunch. This was a social gathering in place of the regular meeting, for the purpose of old and new members becoming better acquainted. The menu consisted of chicken patties, potato salad, dressed eggs, homemade rolls, and tea.

Penta Tau Gym Dance

From eight to ten o'clock on Saturday evening the Penta Tau's entertained their friends at the first club gym dance of the year. The gym was enclosed in silver-grey curtains upon which graceful black palm trees were curved. Lights were low and a dark, starry sky covered the dancers. Behind the orchestra the moon sent a silvery path across a black sea.

The decorations were in charge of Ella Marie Cain, who successfully carried on the tradition that the club started with its Mother Goose dance of last year.

Jayne Coyle, Edith Clark, and Jane Jackson presented a tap dance, which Jane Jackson climaxed with a solo tapping. Mary Anne Easterlin played her own piano composition and as a result, was forced to give several encores. A trio composed of Edith Clark, Marjorie Ashcroft, and Anna Mary Pierce brought the program to a close with the harmonizing of "Moon Glow."

Margaret Mitcham carried out the tropical idea with her refreshments. Ices were moulded into fruits and bright candy flowers topped the little cakes.

Tri K Breakfast

The new Tri K's will entertain the old Tri K's at a waffle breakfast Sunday morning at the Club House.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, November 22
2:00 P.M.—Trip to Tennessee Children's Home
2:45 P.M.—Play Hour at Junior League Hospital for Crippled Children
6:00 P.M.—Vespers in Rec Hall
Tuesday, November 24
7:00 P.M.—Visit to wards at Vanderbilt Hospital
Thursday, November 26
9:00 A.M.—Thanksgiving Service in the Chapel. Speaker, Dr. John Hill

Officers Chosen at Math Club Meeting Thursday

Thursday evening from seven to eight o'clock a group of girls met in the Penta Tau Club house for the purpose of organizing a Math Club. With the help of the sponsor, Miss Clement, a nominating committee, previously appointed, was in charge of the program. The committee was made up of a representative from each math class and the math alumnae. Ella Marie Cain, LaVerne McMurtry, and Jane Wright were in charge of the committee. Elections of president and secretary-treasurer were held.

All girls interested in math, whether taking math here or not, are cordially invited to join the club.

Gordy and Brauer Will Name Teams

Although definite plans have not as yet been made concerning the line-ups of the Senior and Senior-Middle hockey teams for Thanksgiving Day, the enthusiasm is strong, and the hopes of both classes are high.

The game will be played at 9 o'clock on Thanksgiving morning. The Seniors and Senior-Middles will be dressed in their respective colors, and pep leaders will lead the groups in various songs and yells.

This is the first time that the Seniors and Senior-Middles have contested against each other as groups, and the interest is great as to the outcome. The classes will be judged not only by the result of the game, but also by their yells, songs, and general enthusiasm. Martha Gordy has charge of selecting the Senior-Middle team, and Rachael Brauer has charge of the Seniors.

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The Hockey Tournament In Review

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12

Agora 2—Ariston 1

After heated playing on both sides the Agora team finally took the Ariston's, 2-1. Nancy Biossat, Agora center forward, played an excellent game, taking the ball on whenever it fell in her possession.

Lamiza Pearson and Dot Evans of the Ariston team also played exceptional games.

Triad 1—Del Vers 0

Sara Logue, goal guarding for the Triad's, didn't miss a trick, and Marion Latta playing an offensive game exhibited great talent. The Triad's scored only once against their opponents and managed to keep the Del Vers' from scoring despite the excellent defense playing of Arlene Hoier and Rachael Brauer.

A. K. 5—Anti-Pan 0

With the Byrne sisters playing offense for the Anti-Pan and the Phillips twins carrying the ball down for the A.K.'s the game was almost a family affair.

The A.K. rooters with a cowbell and blue-gingham mascot raised rousing cheers for each score their team made. The result was a 5-0 victory for A. K.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13

Angkor 6—F. F. 0

The Angkor backfield proved too good for the F.F. forward line, which showed lack of practice together. Janie Lincoln and Lois Meeks were outstanding in the F.F. defense, while the Benedict-Greene teamwork on the Angkor line was good enough to penetrate the opposing defense frequently.

Eccowasin 10—X. L. 0

This game was a pushover for the powerful Eccowasin's who have one of the best forward lines in school. The X. L. team was out of practice, with Letitia Breese the only player who showed any ability. The punch and spirit of the day students' line swept them through the handicapped X.L. defense to roll up the largest score this year.

Penta Tau 1—T. C. 1

About equally matched, these teams provided a scrapping good game that saw Jane Cauble, Penta Tau inner, and Evelyn Keene, T.C. goal keeper, emerge as the stars. The score at the half was 1-1, both teams failing to tally the second half.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14

Tri K's 3—Osiron 0

This game was a hard fought one for the Tri K's, as the two teams were well matched. Two goals were made by Lois Whiteman and one by Louise Baxter. Marzee Boyd and Rose Hartung were the outstanding players on the Osiron team.

Del Vers 3—A. K. 0

The forward line of the Del Vers proved too much for the A.K. team. Jane Elliott, center forward, Rachael Brauer, left fullback, and Jane Wright, left wing, all Del Vers, showed exceptionable ability in playing. On the A.K. team, the Phillips twins and Belle Vanderbilt played clever and speedy games.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16

Angkor 4—Agora 0

The Angkor team took the lead and held it to a 4-0 victory. Martha Greene, and Grace Benedict clearly demonstrated their years of hockey playing. Clare Helbing on the forward line played hard for the Agora team.

Anti-Pan 1—Triad 1

This game ended in a 1-1 tie with Mary Byrne and Marion Latta playing excellent forward positions, Mary a center for Anti-Pan's, and Marion at Triad wing.

T. C. 3—F. F. 0

The T.C. victory of 3-0 over F.F.'s was encouraged by Dotty Hardendorf with her cheering section. Gene Gill and Mary Townsend played hard for their team but couldn't seem to get past Lucy Wingate playing full.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17

Tri K 5—Eccowasin 0

The well-organized Tri K line, headed by Lois Whiteman, swept through the rather weak Eccowasin defense, although Lu Granbery staved off several scoring drives by hard well-placed shots. The Eccowasin line would have been strengthened if Betty Rye had played wing, as she did all last year, instead of center forward. Jane Allison, Tri K center half, was outstanding throughout the whole game.

Ariston 3—X. L. 0

The Aristons won their first game by defeating the rather weak X. L. team, although the X. L.'s have improved considerably since their last game. Anita Williamson and Lamiza Pearson, Aristons; and Letitia Breese, X. L., played exceptionally well.

A. K. 1—Osiron 1

The A. K. line was superior to that of the Osiron's while the Osiron's defense surpassed the A. K.'s, just about balancing the strength of these teams. The Phillips twins on the A. K. line and Anne Pasternacki in the Osiron backfield were the stars.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18

Angkor 3—T. C. 1

The day students showed their ability to follow up their shots and to work together. Their forward line was strong, and their defense fought hard enough to keep the ball out of that territory. The first half of the game was far superior to the second, for both teams lost their control especially during the last few minutes of play.

Penta Tau 1—Triad 1

The evenly matched forward lines were both fighting hard. Cauble and Hamilton played outstanding games for the Penta Tau's, and Dorothy King played good defensively for the Triads. It was a good fight to the last.

Tennis Tournament Won By Benedict



Grace Benedict

Zooming up to the finals and climax of the tennis tournament, Grace Benedict took the victory in two sets, 6-3, 6-1, over Mary Auhyn Townsend.

Grace played a very consistent game. Her serves were beautiful and her placing unusually good. Mary Aubyn put over some very swift serves and made some excellent shots.

In the first set Grace served first, taking the game. Mary Auhyn tied it and then they evened it up 2-2. Grace broke away, taking the next three games. Mary Aubyn tried to make a comeback by winning the next game, but Grace proved her tennis ability and took the next game, making the score in the first set 6-3.

In the second set Grace won her first serve, then Mary Aubyn took hers. The next four games were hard fought, each game going to deuce several times, but Grace won them all. Mary Aubyn served, and losing her service gave the game and match to Grace.

Grace has been playing tennis ever since she was twelve. She has played in all W.-B. tournaments since she started, and several years ago entered a tournament at Belle-Meade.

Mary Aubyn has been playing since her eleventh year. She has entered many tournaments around Dallas, but the biggest tournament she has ever played in was the one at Memphis last year.

ANNUAL HORSE SHOW PLANNED

(Continued from page 1)

Shanklin, Dan; Paine, Little Jack; Norris, Cigarette; Vandever, Lady Mary; J. Jobson, Brown Jug.

The Captivators will play for the square dance and between classes.

They almost had to use a pulmotor on Don Watson, Pomona College sophomore, who tried to guzzle six malteds in 20 minutes. At fifth down and three-fourths to go, the malted halted Watson.

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PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Honor Roll Improvement Over That of Last Year

Louise Baxter Heads List With A's in Five Subjects

A list composed of girls, none of whose grades are lower than "B," not including marks obtained in Hygiene, Library Methods, and Physical Education, is the definition given to the Ward Belmont Honor Roll.

This year, the per cent of the student body attaining the honor roll is twice what it was at this time a year ago. The greatest improvement occurred in the Senior-Mid class, in that almost three times as many students were listed this year as at the corresponding time last year.

Parents of the students on the college honor roll have all been sent letters of congratulations from the Dean's office.

Louise Baxter, a senior, stood at the top of the college list with 5 A's, which means that all of her grades were over 92. Louise, a member of Wordsmith, has also been an outstanding member of the Tri K hockey team this fall.

The two honor rolls, the fall mid-semester for the college department, and the month ending November 13 for the high school department follow:

College

Freshmen—Grace Ashby, Dorothy Bell, Grace Benedict, Genelle Buescher, Martha Chaney, Nancy Chaney, Doris Dee, Jean Ewing, Sally Katherine Flowers, Nancy Francisco, Rae Friedlander, Helen Galbraith, Martha Lou Gordon, Elizabeth Johnston, Mary Elizabeth Kirsch, Alice Holt Morgan, Ada Moseley, Alice Schwartz, Ida Sue Smith, Anne Steagall, Belle Vanderbilt, Peggy Weir.

Sophomores — Marjorie Ashton, Louise Baxter, Anne Browning, Murl Copeland, Polly DuVernet, Lois Jean Floyd, Emily Hamilton, Charlotte Howard, Joan Jobson, Jane Jones, Nancy McGinnis, Minnie Maude May, Florence Monk, Barbara Moore, Josephine Neil, Margaret Ozee, Anna Mary Pierce, Virginia Roberson, Lucille Smith, Virginia White.

High School

First Year—Jane Barton, Jane Worth Brown, Adeline Cockrill, Mary Cooper, Mary Helen Emmons, Mary Farris, Mary Hall, Betty Maddin, Dorothy Noland, Lucy Parnell, Carolyn Robinson, Anna Louise Smith, Mildred Stahlman, Nancy Stone, Evelyn Turner, Joan Woodward.

Second Year—Frances Carter, Jane Meriwether Davis, Mary Alene Edwards, Alida Gulick, Mary Elizabeth Helene, Corinne Howell, Helen McMurray, Kathryn Phillips, Adelaide Roberts, Lillian Shacklett, Benny Smith, Ann Stahlman, Elizabeth Strickland, Jean Tucker, Peggy Vaughn.

Third Year—Sue Perkins Craig, Ann Hardeman, Melissa Haynes,

(Continued on page 3)

Dr. John Hill Is Holiday Speaker

At 9:00 Thursday morning, the Thanksgiving service was held in the school chapel, with Dr. John C. Hill as speaker. Parents of many students were present at the worship service.

The Y.W.C.A. sponsored the program and asked each girl to bring a contribution in money or clothing to be divided among the organizations with which the "Y" works. A table was placed by the door and soon filled with various types of donations.

Minnie Maude May, president of the "Y," presided at the services and read several appropriate Thanksgiving selections from the Scripture. Anna Mary Pierce read a Thanksgiving poem and the entire congregation joined in the singing of several hymns.

Dr. Hill, as speaker of the morning, told the students that he had missed only one such service in ten years. He has enjoyed being considered Thanksgiving speaker, and hopes to continue in that capacity for years to come. His subject was built around the thought, "Nations and peoples are judged by the anniversaries they keep." He suggested that the meaning of Thanksgiving seems to lose its original significance as one gets farther from the first observance of the day. He told the story of a college freshman with an impediment in his speech who prayed one day, "Let us be *thinkful!*" Being thankful involves first being thinkful in Dr. Hill's mind. He dismissed the service with a prayer.

Miss Delaney to Present Pupils in Recital Friday

Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, instructor of dancing, will present a group of her pupils in chapel next Friday, December 4, at the regular chapel time.

The program will consist of four groups as follows: I—"The Secret," by members of the required dancing group; II—"Waterlillies," by plastique class; III—"Gypsy Joy," by elementary class; and IV—"Waltz Clog," by beginners' tap class.

The dancers in each group will be made up of selected students from the various classes.

Miss Delaney will give her solo recital on the evening of December 10, in the school auditorium.

Resign yourself to famous names in sports. A few weeks ago it was James Fennimore Cooper at Marquette. Now Benamin Franklin, at the U. of Detroit, is working at tackle.

IN REVIEW

Madrid Evacuated

The defenders of the city of Madrid have ordered evacuation of the city by the civilian population. The capital is to become a grim fortress inhabited only by fighting men. Shortage of food and continuous aerial attacks are the causes for the evacuation. With international affairs growing more and more complicated and constantly changing, there is one thing evident. Great Britain will have to use a strong hand in maintaining European peace. This she has promised to do.

President Charged

President Roosevelt was charged with "gross incompetency in failing to carry Maine and Vermont" by Neptune's emissary, Davy Jones, Tuesday morning as the flotilla carrying him to the Inter-American peace conference crossed the equator. It is a traditional ceremony to lodge facetious accusations against those on board who have never crossed the equator before. Practical jokes are played on the "guilty" to add to the hilarity of the fête.

Keep Bees in Hotel Room

We have heard of strange pets before, but the keeping of 2,000 honey bees as pets in a hotel room takes the prize. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Darling of St. Louis have kept their strange "pets" for four years and so far, there has not been a single unpleasant incident with other persons who live in the same downtown hotel. The bees have their hive in an observation case with glass sides; so it is possible to watch them in their complicated social life, storing honey, caring for the queen bee, and killing the drones when the harvest season is over. In the summer, the hives are left on the roof of the hotel all day so that the bees can fly away from the colony in search of pollen and nectar. They are directed back by a huge bright colored piece of cardboard placed near the hive.

Flee from Province

Foreigners, including Japanese, fled the province of Kweisui, Suiyuan, China last Saturday because of the threatening Eastern Suiyuan-Cahar border crisis which is a result of the alleged sponsorship by Japan of the invasions of the North China area. American missionaries scattered throughout the huge province were among those evacuating in fear of a sudden outbreak of hostilities.

Davies Appointed

Joseph E. Davies, prominent Washington international lawyer was named American Ambassador to Russia recently. He succeeds William C. Bullitt who was appointed envoy to France not long ago. The name of Davies was submitted to the Russian government for approval just before the President left on his South American cruise. Assuming that approval would be forthcoming, the President issued the new ambassador's commission before he left the White House.

Davies is a native of Wisconsin where he was born in Watertown in 1876. He served as chairman of the Federal Trade Commission from 1913 to 1918 under President Wilson and was an ex-officio member of the War Industries Board. He was recently married to Marjorie Post Hutton of New York.

Christmas Play Will Be Presented December 6

At early candlelight on Sunday evening, December 6, the Senior Expression students will present, in the chapel, the Christmas play which it is their custom to give each year.

After much searching, Miss Townsend has chosen a nativity and adoration cycle of the Chester mysteries, to be given in the ancient fifteenth century language in which they were written. The cast will consist of four shepherds, three kings, Mary, Joseph, Gabriel, and a group of angels. The Christmas play has always been looked forward to and thoroughly enjoyed by the student body, and will prove to be more than usually inspiring this year.

Tri K's Win Hockey Cup For Third Straight Year

Game with Angkor's Good In Spite of 5-1 Score

The Tri K's have obtained permanent possession of the hockey cup by virtue of their win Tuesday over the Angkor's. This is the third consecutive year that they have won the coveted championship. Despite the overwhelming score of 5-1, the game was one of the most exciting of the year.

From the starting signal until the final minute of play everyone, players and spectators alike, sensed the tenseness and expectancy in the air. The Tri K team, however, proved their superiority early in the game and though the loss of Jane Allison, star half-back, in the last part of the first half through an injury to her leg, proved disconcerting for a few minutes, the team soon recovered and played with an even greater intensity.

The game was featured by spectacular passing on the part of both teams. To name the outstanding players would involve much space, but for the Tri K's, Lois Whiteman, Helene Rice, and Jane Allison did more than their share of good playing. Grace Benedict stood out on the Angkor forward line while Jean Burk at left half was the outstanding defense player for the losers.

The line-ups for the two teams were as follows:

Tri K		Angkor
Moore	RW	Greene
Baxter	RI	Benedict
Whiteman	CF	Ragland
Baker	LI	Stahlman
Schrader	LW	Cornelius
Rice	RH	J. Davis
Allison	CH	Orr
Henshaw	LH	Burk
Carpenter	RF	Robinson
Shanklin	LF	Vance
Gordy	G	Fleming

Substitutions—*Tri K* — Whiteman, CH; Baxter, CF; Galbraith, RI; Pennington, RI. *Angkor*—Howell, LI; Waggoner, G.

W.-B. Consumed 1,750 Rolls This Thanksgiving

And there's nothing like the quantity of food that Miss Clay prepares for the big Thanksgiving feast. Imagine 400 pounds of turkey for one meal.

The menu was topped off with 1,750 rolls. Other supplies included 2 crates of celery, 15 pounds of cranberries, 12 crates of cauliflower, 6 bushels of potatoes, 10 pounds of coffee, 295 grapefruit, and 3 gallons of French dressing.

Probably the most delicious dish of the dinner was the plum pudding: 56 lbs. of raisins, 40 lbs. of currants, 15 lbs. of citron, 7 1-2 lbs. of orange peel and the same quantity of lemon peel; 17 dozen eggs, 12 1-2 lbs. of almonds, 3 quarts of grape juice, 25 lbs. of suet, 25 lbs. of flour, and 25 lbs. of brown sugar.

F. Arthur Henkel In Organ Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, director of the organ department, in a recital on Thursday evening, December 3, at 8:15 o'clock in the Ward-Belmont auditorium.

Mr. Henkel is a nationally known organist, teacher, and composer, and has been connected with Ward-Belmont for the past eighteen years.

His program is as follows:

Chorale in A minor	*Franck*
Sonata 94th Psalm	*Rowbke*
In Fairyland Suite	*Stonghton*
Meditation	*Riggs*
(Dedicated to Mr. Henkel)	
Ave Maris Stella of Nova Scotia	
Fishing Fleet	*Gaul*
Dithyramb	*Harwood*

Angkor Party

The Angkor Club members entertained for their team Tuesday afternoon after the hockey finals. Miss Sarah Bryan, the club sponsor, planned the party as a surprise. The refreshments consisted of hot chocolate, sandwiches and cakes. Those assisting in serving were: Alice Holt Morgan, Anne Huddleston, Anne Ganier, and Jane Barton.

Miss Linda Rhea Sponsors New Literary Publication

Though your interviewer is very accustomed to beds saddled with books, letters, coats, etc., on her second visit to Miss Rhea's room, the first statement that the English instructor made was, "You see, I have it all cleaned up." Earlier in the evening a visit was made to Miss Rhea's room, at which time her bed was loaded as most of the beds at Ward-Belmont are at the close of a day, hence it was necessary for a later visit to be made.



Linda Rhea

Miss Linda Rhea is now sponsor of the A.K. club and of that new publication, *Chimes*. She has, for several years, been with the members of the A. K. Club, and though she thinks it unwise to be too optimistic about the publication, is proving a very interested faculty advisor.

Very interesting were the few historical facts that she gave concerning publications at Ward and Belmont. "The HYPHEN started out as a literary magazine and was carrying out the traditions of Ward and Belmont," which published the *Sentinel* and the *Blue and Bronze*, respectively. "The *Chimes* will fill an important need at Ward-Belmont, without encroaching on the HYPHEN and the *Milestones*. Frequently news items have been crowded out by the Penstaff in the HYPHEN. The *Chimes* will give a variety of creative and critical writing." The new publication is off to a slow start, but Miss Rhea stated that the staff and she thought it best not to be too hasty with this new idea.

Dr. Rhea received her high school training at Ward-Belmont, having attended Ward Seminary prior to that time. During her high school days she wrote for the HYPHEN, and when at Ward for the *Sentinel*. Upon graduation from W.-B. she entered Vanderbilt University where she received her bachelor's degree. It was at Columbia University that she received her master's degree, then returning to Nashville she received her Ph.D. at Vanderbilt.

Since 1920 she has taught in the English department here. She is easily identified by the rapidity with which she walks and by that little green Ford she sports around.

Nineteen Days Left For Polishing Your "Line"

Dealings with males promise to monopolize feminine attention during Christmas vacation (only 19 more days girls!). Now is the time to polish up what's left of your poise and to liven up your line. You may even have time to work off those extra pounds, and cultivate the charm which has been atrophying all these weeks.

But after you get home, don't just let yourself go; keep your wits hitting on all fours. Be a little bit subtle and adjust your line and tackle, or you'll never hook HIM. Don't talk about other fellows and other dates before him, but be nice to the poor boy; after all it's his money. Wear a delicate perfume or he's liable to think there's a stray cat in your purse.

When you go out, practice being graceful; don't spring from a rumble seat into the arms of the boy-friend below. When you come in, don't stall him off too long; he might not come around again. Above all, don't take his fraternity pin seriously; he doesn't.

If you're inclined to be too chatty, you'll get yourself in one jam after the other, unless you can confine your conversation to the impersonal. If you're deep and dangerous, you're terribly apt to give the wrong impression. If you don't talk enough, you may be pigeon-holed as "thick." Feel your way, but don't calculate effect; either you or he will snap under the strain. And for Pete's sake, don't act natural, unless you're naturally fascinating (and you probably aren't).

Get the idea? Of course not; popularity is paradoxical. But if you can figure it out, stay away from my home town!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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EDITORIAL

Can You Concentrate?

As the Christmas holidays become something more than a dim vista, we are inclined to live more in the future than in the present. To be sure, such a state of mind is a natural and agreeable one but often not the most propitious one. By this I mean that these three weeks before we leave abound in opportunities for those who are willing to search carefully for them. It follows, therefore, that the inconsequential daydreamers will be sadly lacking in their ability to accept the opportunities afforded them.

Mid-semester grades are still a vivid reality to the majority of us. In some cases grades were unusually poor, in others unusually good. But the greater percentage fell under the classification of average. Probably almost everyone would frankly admit that they are capable of doing better work. If such is the case, there is surely no better time to put good intentions into effect than before the holidays.

The same resolution can be applied to any phase of campus activity. All that is needed is a determination that will overrule all other weaknesses.

Why Did You Come to College?

Why did you come to college? The answers to this question will vary depending upon the individual. However, there are two answers that every student will include in ennumerating her reasons. One is to develop the mind; the other, to cultivate friendships.

The first necessity in the development of the mind is learning to think clearly and logically. If one has the power of sound reasoning it is a very simple matter to arrive at conclusions and decisions easily. The keynote to such powers of thought is concentration. Concentration must be conquered before the mind can think clearly. This trait should be developed now while we are in school. As we grow older it becomes increasingly difficult to break habits. A trained mind is desired by everyone and now is our opportunity to acquire such training. Make yourself concentrate and think.

The other reason—friendship. What would life be without friends, without people of loving understanding to share our great moments? The friends we make this year will, in many cases last a lifetime. They will share our anxieties and sorrows while they help to make loads less grievous by a helping hand or loving touch. They are also the ones we call in to rejoice with us in happier times and whose gladness adds luster to our good fortune. But we sometimes forget that friendship also makes demands. We say that our friends deserted us; it is a sign that we have been too willing to take but not to give. Even the best of friends grow weary of listening to an endless tale of woe, or of supplying applause for our achievements. True friendship must be considerate of others, and instead of using our friends to sympathize or to applaud our own actions, we must enter into their lives with the same devotion and interest that we have asked of them. So if you would get out of college something valuable train your mind and be a true friend!

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—

Today was one more busy day for me, and I'm way behind in my news. Why doesn't someone do something? Or maybe they have and I just haven't heard about it. Anyway I heard about the horse show that's going to be a week from today, and from all I can find out, it's really going to be a dilly. I saw some of the riders out practicing up this afternoon, and they really did look good. I can hardly wait to see the square dance. Club tonight was as per usual, except we had a wonderful time talking about our open house that's coming up. It won't be long now!

Thursday—

And I've been studying all day so that I can go to *The Great Waltz* tonight. We went to the Forum first and heard Miss Hollinger explain evolution. We were just getting started good when we had to leave. Heck! But I wasn't the least bit sorry that I'd spent practically the last of my allowance on my ticket to *The Great Waltz*. It was well worth every cent. I've never seen such beautiful costumes in all my life. And what I mean, the men weren't as old and bald as is usual in such troups. In fact, they were super. It wasn't any trick at all to find out that Minnie Maude prefers brunettes and Margaret McCord likes 'em tall and blond. But then to top it all off, we didn't get in until about 11:15, and I was so sleepy I could hardly keep awake long enough to get ready for bed. Goodness knows how I'll manage Christmas.

Friday—

The honor roll in chapel today. There certainly are a lot of smart girls in W.-B. this year. Have you ever heard tell of such a lengthy honor roll? And what do you think of Sis Baxter? *I* think that she's about the most intelligent gal I've ever seen. Imagine!, A's at W.-B.! Everybody has it that the HYPHEN is going to come out with how many days it is till vacation tomorrow. I can hardly wait to find out. But anyway, I *know* that it can't be *very* long now.

Saturday—

And golly gee-whiz am I glad! I piddled generally this morning, and then this afternoon I slept. Oh, bliss! Just thinking about it makes me want to hurry and finish this so I can go back. And did you ever see so many flowers in all your life as there were at dinner tonight? Practically everybody had on a corsage. I noticed Mary Ann Mitchell's especially. It looked so lovely. Martha Ann Seely looked nice tonight, too. I wonder if she stepped out. My roommate and I are soon to be the proud possessors of $250. Believe it or not! We're doing a Santa Claus puzzle that's in the home-town paper, and $250 is the first prize. I don't see how we can help winning it, do you?

Sunday—

A wonderful day to wear new dresses, only I don't have any. Lots of other people did though. Did you notice that good-looking blue coat that Elaine Ostergard had on? Evelyn Keene really did look nice, too. This afternoon was terrible, as far as getting down to work was concerned. So I just compromised and wrote letters, piddled, and slept. Anna Mary Pierce was the speaker for vespers tonight. I enjoyed her talk immensely, although the title puzzled me at first. Who'd a thought that Anna Mary could talk like that? She didn't act a bit scared and I didn't see her use a single note all through that long reading. I had to study tonight to make up for a perfectly good afternoon wasted. Oh, yes, I almost forgot! I made out my Christmas list this afternoon. I'm really getting ye olde spirit.

Monday—

Today seemed just like Friday to me. Maybe it's because everyone is so excited about Thanksgiving. Practically everyone's family is coming. But I always console myself with the idea that it's only three short weeks till I'll be home. Oh, me; oh, my! Betty McConnell was plenty happy today, too. She got *two* phone calls last night from home (or the vicinity). She's pretty nigh carried away by it all. But that's not the best—Marjorie Ashcroft and Ella Marie Cain received word from home today that their parents were coming for Thanksgiving. And they didn't know a thing about it till today.

Tuesday—

I haven't decided yet whether to call this a pretty day or a cloudy day. What do you think? The funniest thing happened this afternoon. Marion Doerrer (Dor to you) was just remarking how she was going to cut a class because she didn't like it anyhow, when she turned around and there was the teacher of the subject standing right beside her! Maybe you think she wasn't mortified! And I also discovered today that some boy sent five girls at W.-B. corsages at the same time. We haven't decided whether he was drunk or just absentminded or a spendthrift. You can judge for yourself. The finals in hockey this afternoon. Plenty good, so I've heard.

Social Side

A. K. Open House

The A. K.'s held open house last Tuesday, from 7:30 to 10:15. Murray Harmon's orchestra played. Decorations carried out the autumn theme. The refreshments were in charge of Martha Morrison; Joan Butterfield was chairman of the floor committee. The guests were: Mrs. Charlton, Miss Sisson, Mrs. Handly, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, and Mr. and Mrs. Burk.

School Dinner Dance

Thanksgiving Day was observed with a dinner-dance in the dining-room, Thursday evening. Decorations were in the national colors and flags and fruits brightened the table. The menu consisted of Rio Grande grapefruit with French dressing, roast turkey with chestnut dressing and cranberry sauce, cauliflower, candied yams, celery and olives, cloverleaf rolls, plum pudding, nuts and raisins, and coffee.

Horace Holly provided the music and the assembly sang "Star Spangled Banner," and "The Last Rose of Summer." The blessing used was the one which the Pilgrims gave on landing in America.

Osiron Dance

The Osiron open house will be held on Tuesday, December 1. The plans have been completed by the following committees: orchestra, Mary Gladys Brown; invitations, Nancy Mulnix and Geneva Jacobs; refreshments, Martha Gilchrist. Members of the floor committee are: Rose Hartung, Jane Jones, Kay Phillips, Frances Stubblefield, and Mary Griswold.

The house will be decorated with green fern and yellow chrysanthemums, and the music will be furnished by Horace Holly and his orchestra. Punch will be served continuously throughout the evening.

TEN YEARS AGO

Our week started off with another one of those delightful birthday dinners with Dr. and Mrs. Blanton as host and hostess. Mrs. Solon E. Rose and Miss Mills assisted in carrying out the charming hospitality.

In spite of the cold weather, equestrian enthusiasts gathered to see Ward-Belmont's first horse show of the year. The local newspapers paid high tribute to the skill and grace of the riders and their excellent training.

Giving light entertainment to our Thanksgiving holidays was the movie comedy "Honesty Is the Best Policy," last Thursday evening here in our auditorium. It was another one of those all-star casts with Pauline Stark, the leading lady.

Interesting! Exciting! Enjoyable! These were the exclamations after the swimming and diving exhibition given by "Pete Des Jardins," the world's greatest ten-foot spring board diver; and by A. J. Henderson, a famed speed swimmer.

Announcements come from the dean's office that a semester system of finals will go into effect after the holidays. There will be within the semester, however, mid-terms for the college students and monthly reports for the preps. This plan will take the place of the quarterly system heretofore used.

The Y.W.C.A. of Ward-Belmont will soon send out its doll ambassadors to Japan. These dolls are made and dressed by the "Y" girls and are sent to Japan, where an international doll festival is held, for the purpose of creating a greater understanding and friendship between the different countries through the children.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Scotch Blood in Ye?

All clans—Buchanan, Royal Stuart, Dress Stuart, etc. are represented in the latest plaid gloves. Flowing cuffs and palm of solid color knitted broadcloth, warm as knitted mittens, soft as French antelope, they enliven every suit and can be worn with everything—except plaids. . . .

A golf-course godsend is offered by Hawes, 21 East 67th Street. It's a belt of saddle leather and antelope with Robinhood pouch swinging from it, and is chic with skirts, sweaters, and heavy tweeds. . . .

When you come in from Christmas skiing and sleigh-riding, you'll love slipping into thick, silky satin bootees. They're interlined with warming flannel, and have a little matching case to carry them in on the train coming back to Ward-Belmont. Noel Coward's record of "You Were Three" is destined by *Liberty* to be a hit of the year. . . .

Liniweave, note-paper specialists, have invented an envelope which seals itself. There are two flaps! Fix the lower one up, press the upper flap upon it—and you're all through. . . .

People Who Live in Glass Houses!

And now the inevitable has occurred. At the corner of 56th Street and 5th Avenue, New York City, a glass office building is going up! It is sponsored by the Corning Glass Works, and should be finished in about a year. . . .

For many years Vera Sanville has cherished a secret craving for having live models in her shop-window. She achieved this aspiration and her models remained as mute and static as wooden mannikins. She has very decided ideas about colors and textures for different hair-shades. For the redhead—dull-textured fabric to inflame the luster of her hair and white skin; for the brownhead, in the evening white and gleaming ivory for their velvety eyes and lots of red and high luster satin; for the blond, mainly black and all jewel colors for night and day. . . .

In on the Know!

Mussolini's copied autograph stamped across a white silk scarf is quite smart. Nino Martini sports one. . . .

Abercrombie and Fitch are now making cellophane raincoats for dogs. Isn't that a howler? . . .

Walt Disney gets some seventy-five thousand for each Silly Symphony, plus the net profit, plus fabulous royalties! Do you 'spose Minnie has monopolized Mickey's affections? Maybe there's still a chance for us! . . .

Did you notice a striking blond extra who appeared for a flash in "Libeled Lady"? At a preview, studio men were impressed by the blondness and assurance of the "extra" and went trotting to the casting bureau with screen tests in mind. However, the "extra" turned out to be Harlow at play. Director Jack Conway commented that he wished he had a blond extra to put at that table by the window, so Harlow offered her services. Her back was toward the camera and since only a quarter shot of her face was visible, she went unrecognized. . . .

Charm School

Albert E. Wiggam in his syndicate column, "Let's Explore Your Mind," asks the question, "Can a woman add to her charms by training her face to be more expressive?"

His answer is a suggestion of Peter Joray's in the August *Delineator*. "Use your mirror and say, 'I hate you' until you feel venomous; then, merely think 'I'm oh, so happy!' and, unless your face *is* paralyzed, you will see an astonishing difference." He also says if a woman only learns how to look interested in what men are saying they will fall for her. Hi-de-hi-de-ho!

Let's Go to the Movies

Thanksgiving! All the theaters have saved up their best shows for this most profitable holiday. Knickerbocker held over "The Charge of the Light Brigade" partly because it was a good picture and partly because they wanted to save that grand picture "My Man Godfrey" for Thanksgiving—(For details see last week's HYPHEN).

Paramount—"The Big Broadcast of 1937" deals with George Burns and Gracie Allen and their purchasing of a golf ball factory. They also get mixed up with Jack Benny, head of a broadcasting station through which a galaxy of stars is introduced, Martha Raye, Shirley Ross, Benny Goodman's orchestra and even Leopold Stokowski and his symphony orchestra. It's plenty good and funny too.

Loew's—"Love On The Run" is a rollicking adventurous love story about a newspaper reporter, Clark Gable, and a million dollar heiress, Joan Crawford. Franchot Tone is added as a rival newspaper man and Reginald Owen and Mona Barrie complicate the plot as international spies. Joan, leaving her fortune-hunting fiance at the altar, is chased by Clark who is after a news story. They dress in flying togs to escape the crowds and are thus taken for the spies and intrusted with valuable diagrams. They fly around all over Europe trying to decide what to do while being chased by Franchot and the real spies. Clark and Joan stop at a deserted castle, are taken for ghosts and finally meet and overcome the spies, all the time falling very much in love. Needless to say, Clark reconciles Joan to the fact that he is a newspaper reporter. Recommended very highly.

DO YOU KNOW—

Louise Curfman turned out to be the best guesser on campus for last week's Do You Know, which was Helene Rice. You should be able to guess the answer this week with very little difficulty. Your guess as good as the next person's, so send your answer to Box 212 without delay, and be the first to guess who this girl is.

She's one of the most popular girls on the campus and sends her home-mail to Missouri. Tall, slim, with well-kept blond hair and very nice looking clothes—utterly attractive. School should seem rather familiar to her now as this is her third year. She's a grand all-around athlete, exemplor of the Tri K's who claim her on their roll. She plays the violin beautifully, and is particularly recognized for her work with a certain entertainment organization, of which she is the head. Her poetry is frequently seen in Eagle Feather, and she makes honor grades, despite all the outside things she has to do on the campus. She's quite well known at Vanderbilt, and has a grand time taking advantage of the new dance privilege. However, she's still quite interested in Annapolis.

Campus Column

When this edition is in your hands, gentle-reader, there'll be plenty of turkey dinner in your tummies, and we hope you had plenty of everything good.

And now for a resumé on Who's Who and what's what over the week-end. Some of the girls whose families came were: Emilee Burnett, Mary McConkey, Norvell Cox, Jane Cauble, Marcia Sinclian, and Mary Read.

Dottie Lehrer says, "My roommate's a sound sleeper, and what a sound!"

When later hours are kept and more fun is had keeping them Jeanne Brady will still be way out in front. Three guesses who spent half the night Saturday, banging around back at Heron, and keeping the whole hall awake.

Believe it or not we have some amazing maidens in Heron. Pat, Mart, and Link were really in earnest sounding around on settee-to-be all Saturday morning. Oh for a kodak!

Rumor has it that the SAE's couldn't find any dates for their Thanksgiving dance. Now, isn't that just too bad?

Nancy Doherty tells the same thing on all four boys. She's a man's lady. Not excluding football coaches.

What did Frances Harper say when the experiment spilled and she had to start over again? "Curses, rats, and all sorts of things." An example of what Ward-Belmont does to your language.

Third set of Three Musketeers: Peggy, Jane, and Libba.

Rachel Farris startled us last week by blossoming out in Shirley Temple curls! Quite fetching, we'd say!

Two high-school alums peeped in on us at the Tea Room, Tuesday. They were Sarah Goodpasture and Laura Graham, who are now at Vandy.

There's a regular emigration this week to Birmingham. Those going for the game and week-end are: Dot King, Betty Rye, Bobby Leake, Jean Caldwell, Lucy Cheatham, Jane Parker, Martha Earthman, Beeky Hall, Emmie Leake, Margaret Morgan, Betty Blackman, Dot Carver, Eleanor Earls, Elizabeth Johnston, Marion Latta and Jane Meadors.

Marg Noland, Carroll Cole, Valerie Axtell, Lois Jones and Lucy Lee are retreating to the mountains (Sewanee, to be exact) this week-end.

Wonder what it's like to have a standing date every Sunday night? Mary Alice Thurman says it's smooth! "Al" must feel the same way.

Betty McConnell rated two long distance calls in one evening. That's the height of something!

And then there was the boy who tried for three days to reach "Jo" Jesse. When he finally accomplished his aim it was to tell her that he was leaving in a few hours. That's what starts wars!

Three Gardenia corsages seen on three different "gals." The lucky individuals were Hester Flowers, Grace Ashby, and Mary Byrne.

"Charlie" came back with Geneva on the train after her week-end was over. Isn't that the happy ending, though?

W.-B.'s latest theme song:

Nineteen days till vacation!
Off we'll go to the station,
Back to civilization!
The train will carry us home!

Time: 1st hour.
Place: Miss Seay's French class.
Pupil: But—Miss French!—(and she still insists on calling Miss Seay by that more or less fitting name.)

Shelley Welch was reunited with her own T. L. (not Trade Last but True Love) in McKenzie.

To Ann Stahlman goes the distinction of being the only opponent to score on the mighty Tri K's this season. What an honor!

Peggy Wright went to the Alpha Chi dance with none other than the president. Billy Trabue.

"Sug" Bryan made a nice three-point landing at the goal Tuesday noon as she demonstrated how hockey should be played.

Alice Schwartz to Show Her Puppets in Library

Sometime in the near future Alice Schwartz will exhibit some of her puppets in the Ward-Belmont library.

From the time Alice was a little girl she was fascinated by the small characters on the stage and when she was a freshman in high school she started making puppets as a hobby.

The exhibit will consist of four hand puppets and one marionette, which is a jointed doll controlled by the human fingers. Some of the puppets that will be on exhibit are Greta Garbo, Jimmy Durante and characters from the play "The Peppermint Frog."

Chapel Corner

Friday, November 20

The names of those girls in college and high school making the honor-roll for the mid-semester were announced by Mr. Benedict in chapel today. He complimented the students who had made this attainment and expressed the desire that the mid-semester marks serve as a check-up for every student toward improvement.

Monday, November 23

Dean Ada Bell Stapleton of Vanderbilt University spoke on "Contemporary English Plays." She made a short critical analysis of several plays which she saw in London last summer and commented on the product and present-day actors and actresses.

Wednesday, November 25

Today, at the devotional service Mr. Henkel played "Pastoral Suite," by Demarest in four movements: Sunrise, Rustic Dance, Sunset, and Thanksgiving. The suite was very descriptive of the Thanksgiving season.

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, November 29
5:30 P.M.—Club Village Fireside Hour
Tuesday, December 1
7:00 P.M.—Visit to Vanderbilt Hospital
Thursday, December 3
3:00 P.M.—Visit to Juvenile Court
7:00 P.M.—Forum
Subject: Evolution and Religion

W.-B. and Vanderbilt "Y" Cabinets Meet Together

Friday, November 20, the "Y" cabinet left at 7:00 P.M. for a joint meeting with the Vanderbilt cabinet of the Student Christian Association. The meeting was held in the Faculty Room of Frierson Hall.

John Crowell, president of the Student Christian Association, welcomed the group, and introduced Mr. Henry Hart, secretary of the Association at Vanderbilt. Mr. Hart led the discussion which followed.

The question was "What are the things in life which are important to young people, and are desired by them." When this question has been answered, the work of a Student Christian Association should try to meet the demands. Some of the factors discussed were: Worthwhile work with a goal in sight, happiness, friendship, and personality characterized by simplicity.

A social hour of games followed the discussion. The evening concluded with lunch.

Helen Galbraith Elected President of Math Club

The Math Club met Thursday, November 19, for the purpose of electing officers. Because of a tie between Elizabeth Barclay and Helen Galbraith in the balloting for president, a vote was taken in all math classes on Monday and Tuesday. As a result, Helen Galbraith was elected president.

The other officer chosen was Mary Aubyn Townsend as secretary-treasurer.

Over a million students entered institutions of higher learning this fall. Thirty-three of each hundred of the 1936 high school graduates are now college freshmen.

Famous "Scandals" At Ryman Dec. 2

George White is today considered Broadway's foremost musical revue producer. When Florenz Ziegfeld was alive and giving his famous line of Ziegfeldian "Follies," Mr. White was producing excellent "girly" shows and was someone to be reckoned with. Mr. Ziegfeld's untimely departure has made the impression of George White as a musical revue producer all the greater.

Each new show Mr. White produces is intended to eclipse all other "Scandals." His latest edition comes to the Ryman Auditorium, Wednesday night, December 2.

White has always held to the policy of never taking his shows out of the "big cities"—New York, Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia.

He consented, this year, to a tour that will embrace bookings to the West Coast and all under his personal direction. This expansion enables everyone to see it with an all-star cast. The new Scandals has a cast headed by Willie Howard and his brother Eugene and the ever delightful Helen Morgan, most popular for her famous rendition of "Just Plain Bill" from the stage production of *Show Boat*.

Also in the cast of over 100 are Earl Oxford, George Dewey Washington, the Stanley twins, Sam, Ted, and Ray, Richard Lane, Estelle Jayne, Gloria Rich and Fred Manatt with a supporting contingent of Broadway beauties.

"Loyalty" Is Keynote of Sunday Vespers Service

Sunday, November 22, the Vespers service was held in "Rec" Hall. Those who attended have declared it one of the loveliest services this year.

The keynote of loyalty was evident. Anna Mary Pierce told the story "The Lost Word," by Henry Van Dyke, in a simple but beautiful manner. As she spoke, a clear picture was drawn in words. Loyalty to one's faith was the theme of the story. It showed that once the truth and light has been found, material things lose their importance.

Helena Jackson, a pupil of Mr. Dalton, sang a solo, and Nancy McGinnis played the piano.

HONOR ROLL IMPROVEMENT OVER THAT OF LAST YEAR

(Continued from page 1)

Margaret Noland, Harriett Orr, Betty Redmond, Henrietta Ruth.

Fourth Year—Jeanne Brady, Letitia Breese, Jean Burk, Lawrece Butler, Carroll Cole, Catherine Crossan, Judith Davis, Lucy Allen Hoyle, Nelle Edwards, Rachel Farris, Ann Carolyn Gillespie, Elaine Haile, Ruth King, Jeanette Olliver, Martha Phillips, Elizabeth Pinner, Harriette Slote, Sue Baylor Trulock, Jane Vance.

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Hockey Games Move On Toward Finals

Eccowasin's, Tri K's, Penta Tau's, Osiron's Final Winners

The hockey games moved rapidly to the finals last Thursday and Friday. These two days saw wins for the Eccowasin's, Tri K's, Osiron's, and Penta Tau's, and established the Tri K's and Angkor's as the only undefeated teams in regular scheduled play.

The following is a resumé of the four final games:

Eccowasin 8—F. F. 0

The strong Eccowasin line lived up to its reputation by rushing through the F. F. defense eight times. The absence of Lois Meek weakened the F. F. backfield, although Lucy Wingate and Mary Elizabeth Kirsch played great games. Lu Granbery changed to center-half for the Eccowasin's and turned in her best performance this year. Virginia Graves was the fastest forward on the Eccowasin line.

Tri K 4—Del Vers 0

Although Rachael Brauer was not able to play, the rest of the Del Vers team played superb hockey to hold the Tri K's 1-0 in the first half. The Del Vers completely outplayed the Tri K team throughout the whole game, and threatened continually to score. The Tri K's were not up to par and showed lack of co-operation on their line. Jane Elliott outplayed by far any defense player on either team and was the Del Vers mainstay in the backfield.

Osiron 6—X. L. 0

The Osiron forward line demonstrated an exceptionally good offensive game with Clark as the new right inner, and Virginia White as the fast left wing. Breese, as center forward, and Justine James, as the left inner for the X. L.'s, proved to be the backbone of their team, but the Osiron backfield kept up too good a defense for them and crashed through to a smashing victory of 6-0.

Penta Tau 3—Ariston 1

The Penta Tau team proved to be the superior team, but the Ariston's played a good game. Roberta Luker, an Ariston defense player, was outstanding. Jane Cauble and Peggy Shindell carried the honors for the Penta Tau team.

Junior-Junior-Middles To Play Mon., Nov. 30

The Junior-Junior-Middle hockey game will be played Monday, November 30, at 3:00 P.M. Margaret Morgan is in charge of managing the Junior team and Letitia Breese holds the corresponding office in the Junior-Middle class. Teams have not been announced as yet.

The Crimson Tide Or L. S. U.—Which?

Alabama's Crimson Tide has made the biggest comeback this year of probably any other college football team in the country. Last year the Tide played terribly through the entire season, but this year, it has staged a comeback which not only surprised the majority of the people, but also sports commentators, and newspaper reporters.

Up until last Saturday, there were several teams who had, to a certain extent, counted on the Rose Bowl bid. These teams were eliminated either by ties or defeats. The biggest upset of the week-end was made by the Georgia "Bull-dogs" when they held Fordham 7-7, and now Fordham is not expected to get the bid.

This left Alabama and L. S. U. the only teams left in the race. Each of these great teams has the excellent record of tying one game and winning the rest they played this season. Alabama's Crimson Tide is generally favored over the L. S. U. Bayou Tigers to rate the Rose Bowl bid. However, some believe that the Tigers will have the honor bestowed upon them this year.

Should the Tide get the invitation, it will make the fourth time they have been asked to play at the Tournament of Roses on New Year's Day. They have won two of their previous games, and tied the other one. Alabama has a well-beaten path to the Rose Bowl with a well-established record.

Washington University has already been invited to represent the west this year, and by this afternoon, it is expected that Alabama's Crimson Tide or L. S. U.'s Bayou Tigers will be singing "California, here we come."

Hockey Sidelights

The Tri K's were scored upon only once in all of their games. This goal was made by Ann Stahlman, of the Angkor team. . . . The X. L.'s went scoreless. . . . This was Jane Elliott's first year at hockey. . . . The Angkor's had three high school varsity players from last year, while the Tri K's had only two from the college varsity. . . . The Eccowasin's played the F. F.'s and won, even though two of the Eccowasin defense players were out with injuries. . . . Virginia White was our idea of a perfect wing. . . . By virtue of their win over the Angkor's Tuesday, the Tri K's have obtained permanent possession of the hockey cup. . . . Word boners found on the test papers of the hockey exam —"inter," "gold," "fowl."

Ping-Pong Tournament to Be Sponsored by Clubs

The only clubs at Ward-Belmont that have ping-pong tables are the F. F.'s, Del Vers' and Osiron's. In order to use these tables to a better advantage, the members of these organizations have decided to have a tournament, first in the respective clubs and then between the winners of these individual tournaments. In this way the game of ping-pong will be encouraged, and the girls in the various clubs will become better acquainted.

The tournaments in the clubs will begin at once, and although definite plans have not been made, it has been suggested that the clubs have a progressive breakfast as a climax to the affair. The chairmen of the tournament in the three clubs are as follows: Del Vers, Anita Dembinsky; F. F., Lucille Watson; Osiron, Ann Pasternacki.

Phys. Ed. Department in Week's Chapel Program

The Physical Education Department will take charge of all the chapel programs next week.

On Monday, Miss Morrison, as speaker, will introduce Posture Week. Wednesday at the usual devotional service a member of the Physical Education Department will be the speaker. The Athletic Association will present the awards for the Fall term on Thursday. Miss Delaney's dancing classes will give a recital at the Friday chapel hour.

Library Adds New Books to Shelves

The Library has added a number of new books, which include subjects of general interest to everybody. A few of the books are:

Around the World in Eleven Years (a book on travel), by Patience Abbe.

Man, the Unknown, by Alexis Carrel.

The Way of a Transgressor (a journalist), by Negley Farson.

Man Called Cervantes, by Bruno Frank.

Parade of the Animal Kingdom, by Robert and Jane Hegner.

Last Morning (a novel), by DuBose Heyward.

More Zest for Life, by D. A. Laud.

A Treasury of the Theatre (a collection of plays), by B. and Gossner Mantle.

Gone With the Wind (a novel of the old South), by Margaret Mitchell (Mrs. J. R. March).

The Fool Hath Said (a search of God), by B. Nichols.

Birds of America, by T. Gilbert Penrson.

Green Laurels (a book about famous scientists) by Donald C. Peatrie.

Goya (the life of one of the modern painters), by Manfield Schneider.

Three Worlds (literary autobiography), by Carl Van Doren.

Mary, Queen of Scotland and the Isles, by Stefan Zweig.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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IN REVIEW

Peace Conference

At Buenos Aires President Roosevelt declared emphatically that there is no possibility of the United States' entering the League of Nations. The statement was made just before the opening of the Inter-American Peace Conference of twenty-one nations. The president was welcomed by a huge crowd, but an unexpected blow, the death of his personal bodyguard, brought a shadow of grief to the affair and caused the President to cancel all social activities and remain in the privacy of the American Embassy. The president of the Argentine Republic, Augustin Justo, has been invited to return the good will call to the United States some time in the near future. Although President Roosevelt is now on his way home, the conference is expected to last until around December 23.

Santa Claus' Mail

Christmas is coming! Already Santa Claus' mail is bringing headaches to postal clerks in the dead letter office. Several years ago the number of letters addressed to Santa in a childish scrawl became so large that there had to be a law passed to care for it. It is divided into two groups, that of Santa Claus letters with postage and that of Santa Claus letters with postage due. Postmasters may now hand over the letters with postage to responsible charity organizations. The organizations may have the others too if they can pay the postage. It is necessary, however, for the postal department to open and go through each envelope. Sometimes there is money in an envelope for Santa to buy a present for others, many are signed only with the given name. Letters to Santa are only the beginning of the "Christmas rush," rather a touching beginning for the gay season.

Lighthouse for Sale

Lighthouse for sale—apply to United States Government. Through a trick of the waves and man's industry, the old Absecon Lighthouse has, after 80 years, found itself in the business section of Atlantic City instead of out among the waves and gales of the Atlantic Ocean. It was abandoned in 1933 as a lighthouse, but remained the home of a care-taker who annually shows about 30,000 landlubbers over the property. The Treasury will ask for bids on December 15. Officials claim that it should make a nice nightclub.

Co-operate for Peace

Premier Blum of France, in an exclusive interview with the United Press, declared Tuesday that a general war in Europe can and will be avoided if the three great democracies, Great Britain, France, and the United States, work together to prevent it. He pointed out that the mass of people must do some clear thinking and not allow themselves to drift into a state of mind that various crises which follow one another necessarily mean that another general European war is inevitable. He believes that there is too much war talk. "There are still people who remember the last war and do not want another. But it is true that the danger of war increases in direct proportion with the disappearance from the active political scene and public life of those men who fought in the last war and who know what war meant," he says. Nevertheless, the people of France in their position so close to old enemy, Germany, and warring Spain, can hardly forget war.

Danish Postal Clerk Originator of Nation-Wide Christmas Seal Project for Preventing T. B.

The idea of having a Christmas seal, which now benefits millions of people annually, developed from one man. In 1903, Ejnar Holboell, a young postal clerk, of Copenhagen, Denmark, thought of a way to bring health to thousands of children. While sorting the mail, he happened to think that a stamp, costing a penny, placed on each of the Christmas greeting cards, would convey far greater cheer with them than the conventional, almost meaningless card. Holboell took his idea to his superiors who approved it. The following Christmas, the seals were issued and they soon became a tradition.

The Scandinavians were not the only ones to use these seals. The idea spread all over Europe. From the first service of the care of sick children, it narrowed to the care of tubercular children.

Finally, Jacob Reis, a social worker in the United States, adopted the idea of his fatherland in an article which was widely published. Miss Emily P. Bissell, of Wilmington, Delaware, read Reis' article and found it to be a method to solve her problem. She wanted to raise money to build a pavilion for tubercular children. In 1907, she made the campaign statewide. Miss Bissell then interested the Red Cross in her work and it became a nationwide campaign. In 1930, the National Tuberculosis Association took over the Red Cross work and since then has worked nobly with only the money from the sale of stamps as its resources.



This association has many achievements behind it. It maintains 1,200 institutions which consist of sanitoriums for tuberculosis and hospitals with tuberculosis departments. In all, these contain 95,000 beds. It also supports 10,000 public health nurses and 1,000 clinics for diagnosing and detecting tuberculosis among children. Another work is in the 1,200 preventoriums, which are summer camps and open air schools where children who already have only been in contact with tuberculosis are taken care of and treated. These organizations are in all of the larger cities and carry on perhaps the most humane and appealing work of the world.

The saying "Tuberculosis can be stamped out" is proving to be more possible through the years. Thirty years ago three and one-half million people died in one year. This made the appalling rate of one person in every 8 minutes the mortality rate of tuberculosis. But the fact that thirty years ago twelve people died of every 100, while today the rate is only five out of every 100, proves that definite progress is being made in the fight against tuberculosis.

The seal this year bears the smiling countenance of a modern Santa Claus and the words, "Holiday Greetings." These seals may be obtained at Miss Lester's, and it is hoped that every girl on campus will buy at least a few.

Instructor of Dancing In Recital

Miss Douthit Assists in "Evening of Dance" Thursday

Thursday evening, December 10, at 8:15, Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, instructor of the dance at Ward Belmont, will appear in several solo numbers in "An Evening of the Dance."

Miss Delaney graduated from Chalif Normal School of Dancing, New York City, in the year 1935, being the honor student and recipient of the annual gold medal awarded for General Excellence. She is from Boston, and formerly conducted her own studios of dancing in Boston and Gloucester, Massachusetts.

Not only has Miss Delaney been a very successful dancer, but she has also been associated with some of the most prominent Hollywood, New York, and Boston instructors. Some of her teachers in the past were: Busby Berkeley, the late Jack Donahue, Albertina Rasch, Yokonleff and Paco Casino.

The program to be presented Thursday evening is as follows:

Valse	Mischa Levitzki
Russian Dance	Russian Melodies
Gold	Ph. Scharweuka
Specialty	Popular

Miss Delaney will be accompanied at the piano by Miss Elizabeth Gray.

Miss Mary Douthit, one of the prominent piano instructors of the Ward-Belmont music department, will entertain the audience during the dance intermissions. Her selections are:

Etude in F Minor	Liszt
Etude in E Major	Chapeu
Scherzo in C♯ Minor	Chopin

Senior-Mid's Win Inter-Class Game

Freshman Team Rallies in Second Half to Take Match 3-2

The Senior-Middle's won the annual Senior-Senior-Middle Hockey game 3 to 2. Probably any further information would be lost in the noise of loud applause and wailing, but for the benefit of the technically minded details of the game are given.

Goals were scored by Elliott and Whiteman, Seniors, and by Benedict and Schrader, Senior-Middles. Grace Benedict was high scorer with two goals to her credit.

The Senior-Middle's went out on the field the underdogs, as the Seniors were generally conceded the victory. As soon as the Senior-Middle's made their first goal, however, it was a different story. From then on most of the play took place close to the Senior goal line, and the Senior-Mid's fought furiously to hang up a win for their class.

Both teams are to be commended on their excellent team work and passing. Throughout the entire game both the players and audience distinguished themselves by fair play and good sportsmanship.

The complete line-up is as follows:

Seniors		Senior-Middles
Moore	RW	Wright
Baxter	RI	Butterfield
Whiteman	CF	Shindel
Elliott	LI	Brooks
White	LW	Schrader
Wingate	LH	Boyd
Pasternacki	CH	Townsend
Ozee	RH	Henshaw
Carpenter	RF	Vanderbilt
Brauer	LF	Shanklin
Moul	G	S. Logue

Substitutes: Benedict for Butterfield, Gordy for S. Logue.

Senior-Middle Dance Set For Wednesday, Dec. 9

The Senior-Middle class dance will be held the night of December 9. All members are anxiously awaiting the arrival of that date as it is one of the most important social functions of the year.

The floor committee for the dance, includes:

Day Students—Barbara Leake, Betty Rye, Sally Matthews, Jane Meaders, Lois Jones, Marion Latta, June Gunn, and Lucy Lee.

Boarders—Mary Ann Easterlin, Eleanor Vandever, Rose Hartung, Elizabeth Barclay, Betty Ann Henshaw, Lucy Davis, Elizabeth Buchanan, Walton Shanklin, and Clara Louise Pennington.

Annual Christmas Concert Planned

The annual concert of the Ward-Belmont Glee Club will be given Sunday night, December 13. Seasonal music will be featured, and a general Christmas atmosphere will prevail. Mr. Dalton will conduct the Glee Club, which consists of fifty voices; and Miss Boyer will lead the junior high school girls.

Miss Townsend will read the Christmas story from the Bible to open the program. Lady Corinne Myers, one of Mr. Dalton's pupils, will sing two solos during the course of the program. The accompanists for her second number, "The Ave Maria," are to be Martha Gilchrist at the organ; Marjorie Gunn, violin; and Jean Rogers playing the harp. Mr. Henkel will play a group of organ solos, which will be arranged in an unusual manner.

The program will be as follows:

1. The Christmas Story, Miss Townsend; 2. "Adeste Fidelis" (in Latin), the Glee Club; Christmas Carols, the Glee Club; "Jesu Bambino," by Yon, Lady Corinne Myers; "The Ave Maria," by Bach-Gounod, Lady Corinne Myers; "Angels We Have Heard on High," a French carol, the Junior High School girls; "The Virgin's Slumber Song," by Reger, the Junior High School girls; "A Carpenter is Born," by Edmundson, Mr. Henkel; "Holy Night," by Buck, Mr. Henkel; Christmas Carols, the Glee Club.

"Perfect Posture" Honored Monday

In connection with Posture Week, Miss O'Donnell read in chapel Monday the list of girls who were graded with A or B on their posture. There were eight girls who received an A but because of incorrect foot position could not be given this grade. The list is as follows:

A

Jane Vance, Betty Rye, Grace Benedict, Jayne Coyle, Eleanor Vandever, and Susan Norris.

A—(Incorrect Foot Position)

Margaret Morgan, Jane Meadors, Llewellyna Granbery, Nelle Edwards, Elizabeth Overton, Betty Baird, Mary LaRue Coleman, and Mary McConkey.

B

Sue Truclock, Dorothy Proctor, Jane Parker, Harriet Orr, Jeanette Oliver, Ellen Martin, Marion Latta, Mary Hall, Jean Fleming, Judith Davis, Jane Cauble, Elizabeth Buchanan, Emily Burnett, Dorothy Bell, Elaine Baker, Caroline Hunter, Martha Gorton, Martha Gilchrist, Lois Wood, Peggy Weir, Barbara Tibbets, Mary Alice Thurman, Marthanne Seeley, Gertrude Schroer, Virginia Schaeffer, Ann O'Meara, Jo Meux, Clara Lee Helbing, Jane Edgerly, Virginia Collins, Virginia Cochran, Mary Byrne, and Letitia Breese.

The Show Boat Is Here!— "Lena Rivers" Next Play

The show boat is here! Anchored on the shore of the Cumberland River at the Broad Street wharf, the "Golden Rod" nightly welcomes its patrons with brightly-colored lights and the sound of the calliope. The oldest of all show boats, it presents a performance nightly at 8:15 and matinees on Thursday and Saturday afternoons at 2:30.

The "Golden Rod" is reminiscent of the days when the mere mention of the words "show boat" brought a reaction of excitement, adventure, and romance. The news of its approach traveled quickly from river town to river town as the amusement palace floated down the Mississippi River. As the show boat swung into sight, the words resounded all over the town, "Here Comes the Show Boat."

The "Golden Rod" is the oldest of the original show boats (27 years old) and is now the most famous. Several years ago the most renowned of the boats was A. B. French's "Sentation," but as it was being taken to Chicago to fulfill a million dollar contract to show at the Century of Progress Exposition, a cyclone completely demolished it. However, the calliope being used now by the "Golden Rod" is the one which was first heard on the "Sensation" and whose voice was recorded in the movie version of "Show Boat."

One of the proudest boasts of the captain of the "Golden Rod," Captain J. W. Menke, is that Edna Ferber spent some time on this very boat before she wrote her great novel, which inspired the famous stage play by Florenz Ziegfeld and Jerome Kern.

The "Golden Rod" carries a company of 30, all of whom live and eat on the boat. The show palace plays all up and down the Mississippi and on its tributaries. It came directly to Nashville from Pittsburgh, and will play here all winter if the crowds attending are large enough. It has played as far north as Wisconsin and as far south as New Orleans, where it floats in and out of the bayous of Louisiana.

Scheduled for next week starting

(Continued on page 2)

Mothers' Dainty Dishes Have Competition Now

Mothers won't have to do all the Christmas baking and candy making in homes from which cooking students come, for these girls are doing that now. This is a yearly tradition in the cooking department of Ward-Belmont. Cakes full of fruit and other good things are waiting to be packed and, eventually eaten. The girls are making candy—all kinds, such as lucious fudge and creamy caramels. Just before going home, they will pack boxes neatly with the good things they have made. These they will take home to be commented upon by a family that will eagerly devour the contents.

Townsend Presents "The Holy Night"

On tomorrow night, December 6, at 7 o'clock, the curtain of the Ward-Belmont auditorium stage will rise on the annual nativity play given by the department of Dramatic Arts, of the school. Under the direction of Miss Pauline Sherwood Townsend, the play entitled *The Holy Night* will be dramatized by the senior expression students assisted by the entire group of certificate students and singers of the school of music.

The scene will open at an ancient church, where kings, shepherds, the Angel Gabriel, Mary and Joseph, a choir of angels, the priest and altar boys and a seated choir will enact the series of events.

The principal roles are taken by Laura Mae Carpenter, Lucille Smith, Margaret Balthrop, Dorothy Elliot, Reba June Mersfelder, and Charlotte Howard. Assisting parts will be taken by Betty Lou Dailey, Jane Anglin, Virginia White, Antoinette Tull, Ruie Osmundson, and Mary Morel. The entire group of certificate students will appear as carol singers.

The Christmas play is to be given as one of the Sunday night chapel services.

Penstaff Introduces New Works of Many Members

The Penstaff met Wednesday in the Recreational Reading Room at four o'clock. Carroll Cole presided and Ann Gillespie read the minutes. Carroll introduced the following program: "A Fiery Tale" and "The Big Broadcast" by Sue Craig; "Gay Paree" by Corinne Howell; "A Bach Prelude" by Ann Stahlman; "Thoughts on Happiness" by Mary McConkey; "Coward" by Elloie Jeter; and "Tramps" by Catherine Crossan.

Jean Rogers provided the entertainment for the noon meeting of the Nashville Lions Club last Thursday, December 3. Jean is working toward a diploma in harp.

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EDITORIAL

The Social Security Act

On November 24, 1936, a new law was passed. It will give about twenty-six million people something to live on when they become too old to work. This law is known as the Social Security Act. After having passed their sixty-fifth birthday and having obeyed a few simple laws and rules, the United States Government will send checks to these retired workers.

This means that if a person works in almost any kind of business or industry, he will be earning benefits that will come to him later on. From the time he is 65 years of age on, he will receive a Government check every month of his life, provided he has worked some time (one day or more), in each of any five years after 1936, and has earned during that time at least $2,000. If the worker prefers to continue working after he is 65, the Government will start sending him checks just as soon as he retires.

The amount of the checks varies according to the amount a person's wages have been. It is possible to get $85. The least obtainable in monthly benefits is $10. Should a person die before the monthly checks begin coming in, his family will get a payment in cash amounting to 3½ cents on every dollar of wages he has earned after January 1, 1936.

This law sets up certain new taxes to be paid to the United States Government. These taxes will be paid by both the employee and his employer. During the next three years (beginning January 1, 1936) the employee will pay one cent on every dollar he earns, and his employer will pay one cent on every dollar the worker earns. After three years, each employee will play 1½ cents on every dollar he earns, and so on until each are paying three cents on every dollar the employee earns. That is the most one ever pays.

The Government will collect both taxes from the employer. The employee's part will be taken out of his pay, and an equal amount will be collected from the employer. This will go on just the same if a person goes to work for another employer, so long as he works in a factory, shop, mine, mill, office, store, or other such place of business. Wages earned in employment as farm workers, domestic workers in private homes, Government workers, and on a few other kinds of jobs are not subject to this tax.

What an individual gets from the Government plan will always be more than he has paid in taxes and usually more than he can get for himself by putting away the same amount of money each week in some other way. This is the largest piece of social security ever attempted, and it is expected to be by far the most successful.

School Urges Seal Sale

As sure a sign of coming Christmas as the decorations in the store windows or the carols on the radio is the appearance of the gay little seals with their Christmas spirit and true Christmas message. The cheery Santas are the tiny warriors who battle the dread dragon of tuberculosis. Perhaps that is a fanciful way to think about it, but Ward-Belmont really should try to send as many reinforcements as possible. Surely this is one war with a definite right side and a definite wrong or evil one. What a joy to be able to fight in a war that boasts a truly great cause. So let's have an impressive battalion march from Ward-Belmont to the rescue of sick children all over the United States.

Buy Christmas seals! Stick one on every letter and card! Be proud to send presents that are pasted with these brave banners. Support the double-barred cross! Buy Christmas seals!

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—And contrary to most people around here, I've felt swell all day! In fact, I don't believe I've ever been happier. The Senior-Middles pulled a pep meeting what was really a pep meeting tonight from 9:10 till 10 in the chapel. But we Seniors weren't far behind. We had a hum-dinger in our living room and I'll bet those Senior-Middles heard us yelling, too. I've never seen so much pep. And we're all hoarse already. What'll we do tomorrow?

Thursday — Thanksgiving Day! And snowing! It looks just like Thanksgiving pictures in magazines. The only thing bad all day was that the hockey game had to be postponed. Dr. Hill spoke in chapel and practically every one was in tears before he finished. But the tears were quickly dried what with snow fights, sliding, etc. W.-B. girls were certainly thankful this year, too. The "Y" got a bigger charity offering than they have in a long time, and the *nicest* things, too. Of course, the big Thanksgiving dinner dance was tonight and it was the most fun I've had in ages. Truly a wonderful ending to a wonderful day.

Friday—There's hardly anyone here at school. So many people's parents are here and they're taking their friends out, so here we are, practically by ourselves. The Days and the Blundells certainly are being kept busy. I think they've taken practically everyone in Fidelity out at some time or another. However, every other visiting family is doing double time, too, *so* I guess it's O. K.

Saturday—The Christmas spirit has really got me. I went to town today and bought my very first Christmas present. Gee, I'm really glad that the holidays are nearly here. Lots of other W.-B. girls were starting their shopping today, too—noticeably Blanche Brooks, Mary Aubyn Townsend, and Gene Gill. I've *never* seen as many packages. The half of W.-B. that didn't go out to dinner last night, went tonight. The Hermitage was so crowded with W.-B. inmates that it looked like the school dining room itself. And believe me we every one had fun and plenty of it.

Sunday—Of course, I didn't get up for breakfast this morning, so today's dinner seemed especially good. Only I did so want cranberry sauce. Another perfectly good afternoon spent in the library, where I couldn't help but notice how hard Margie Glenn was studying. Tea at the club tonight was perfect and I still insist that we have the most wonderful vesper chairman existing.

Monday—I surely feel good today! The only cloudy thing I can find is that term paper that's due on Wednesday. And I simply *can't* find anything to write on. Everyone is kind of settling down after Thanksgiving rush, and kinda worn out with doing nothing. Seemed like everyone in school was in the library this afternoon and tonight. Posture Week began today and if you haven't, you really ought to notice the way everyone rears back. Honestly, just sitting in the dining room watching everyone walk out today was as good as a sideshow. I've never seen such a stiff bunch, and so conscious of themselves. It's getting lots better already, though, so maybe Miss O'D.'s story about the way people talk about us on May Day won't be true, this year. Anyway, we all have hopes in that direction, and we're trying mighty hard.

Tuesday—Every time Miss Sisson talks about vacation in chapel, I can just feel little shivers run up and down my back. Only two and a half weeks! I can hardly believe it! The Senior-Mid's had to postpone their dance for a day or two, but from what I've heard, that won't hurt the fun they're going to have any. The Osiron open house was tonight, and everyone I've heard from had a wonderful time. It seems that Rose Hartung was the "belle of the ball," but Kay Thompson and Charlotte Howard were close seconds. Incidentally, there were boys enough for all, and a few extras. I surely hope that *our* open house does that well!

Social Side

Agora Coffee

As is their custom, the Agora's entertained Sunday the 29th of November at 2:00 o'clock with their annual coffee. The coffee table was covered with a lace cloth, and in the center was a bowl of white chrysanthemums and red roses between white candles. Caroline Hoelscher and Laura Mae Thompson poured, and the hostesses were Ruie Osmundson, Nell Storer, Mary McGehee, Martha Lou Gorton, and Betty Ann Moon. Lucille Smith was chairman of the serving committee; Minnie Woods Carroll and Celeste Jane Throckmorton were at the head of the entertainment committee. Celeste Jane Throckmorton played the harp for the guests who were the faculty and part of the alumnae.

French Club Party

Monday night the French Club gave its Christmas party from 7 until 8 o'clock at the F. F. clubhouse. Hot chocolate and cookies followed bridge, for which Elese Tagge won the prize. The games and all the conversation were in French. Miss Seay and Miss Ruef were present. Reba June Mersfelder was in charge of refreshments while Nancy Francisco took charge of the program and decorations.

Nashville Club Meeting

Ward-Belmont entertained the Nashville English Club, Thursday afternoon at 3:30. Once a year the Club meets at the school and is represented by all the English teachers from Vanderbilt, Peabody, and Ward-Belmont. Miss Pugh, as president, presided for the first time, and Mrs. Rose and Miss Sisson poured tea. On the program, Mrs. Susan Souby spoke on "Creative Writing." Mrs. Souby has sponsored the *Penstaffs* for some years and from them, some of Ward-Belmont's finest creative work has been done.

Guests invited to the meeting were: Mrs. Blanton, Mr. and Mrs. Benedict, Dr. and Mrs. Burk, Miss Norris, and Miss Phillips.

Turkey Dinner

Tuesday noon, November 24, the Ariston Club went to the Woman's Club for a turkey dinner. Beatrice Kimsey gave two readings and Anne Smith entertained with a piano solo. Eleanor Bailey, vice-president, presided in the absence of the president, Dorothy Evans.

Day Student Lunch

The forty-seven members of the Angkor Club trouped down to the Dainty Made Tea Room in Hillsboro Center to eat lunch on Tuesday, December 1. A steaming hot plate lunch of fish paddies with sauce and baked Irish potatoes was served with plenty of hot rolls and coffee.

THE SHOW BOAT IS HERE!

(Continued from page 1)

with the evening performance on Monday is the play "Lena Rivers," a popular melodrama of old show boat days. According to Captain Menke, the three most popular plays are "Lena Rivers," "The Cat and the Canary," and "The Lure of the City."

Show boats have always been famous for the clean entertainment which they produce and the "Golden Rod" is no exception. Furthermore, the plays and vaudeville acts before and between the acts, are thoroughly entertaining and a most pleasant relief from the stereotyped antics of Clark Gables and Joan Crawfords.

DO YOU KNOW—

Catherine Crossan was the *Do You Know* of last week. Judy Scott was the lucky girl who guessed first. Send in your guesses to Box 412 this week and try your luck.

One who most of you know. She's a cheery little blond, and one of *the* prominent girls on the campus. Her job is an important one as the head of an outstanding organization on the campus, and she really does her job well. She's one of the few exceptions to the "beautiful but dumb" rule, and in a big way. She makes the honor roll without half trying. I like her, don't you?

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Spanish Senorita!

Harper's checked upon the Queen of Spain's shopping tour and recorded her purchases for us: at Bonwit Teller, two simple black-wool molyneux frocks; three or four white satin viennet blouses to wear with her tailored suits, and a silver fox scarf at Hattie Carnegie; at Best three more black dresses and a baby carriage for her grandson; four hats fitted at Bergdorf Goodman—one folded felt, quilled and brimmed, an off-the-face and two berets; a little gold shell with a watch inside no bigger than a dime; at Frances Clyne a gray homespun wool with hip-length jacket trimmed in gray Astrakhan and gray velours hat; hairy one-piece dress in black with white satin vestee topped with a flowered collar (to which she pins her famous diamond and emerald brooch) and a black crepe formal (wore this to "Victoria Regina" and cried when the bomb burst because it reminded her of her own wedding) . . .

But if you decide to just go on being you and not aspire to cutting "Wally" out with England's King try a black velvet, zipper fastened and bound with a snaky belt of gold or—an Empire dress, inspired by Napoleonic plays, with a red cape beaded in bands and an Empress Josephine scarf (Marshall Field has it) or—blue celanese jersey made simply, clinging to the figure and bound with a red beaded belt—

Window-Shopping

Suede-suits in olive-green, rust, bright yellow or maroon take three stars for cross-country treks. . . .

Pull-on gloves of buff-colored suede with contrasting initials appliqued on the cuff add a stunning note. . .

A dressing-table set done in glittering pewter with knobs instead of handles would be nice under your Xmas tree, yes, no. . . .

Lotions from lemons, limes, and tropical fruit are being shown by Sundyme house. . . .

"Two handfuls of Helena Rubenstein Pasteurized Milk bath will cover your tub with a blanket of suds, soften your skin, and scent the whole house." . . .

Pineapples as a decorative note for paneled rooms in large bowls on the floor or low tables will give a delightful aroma when the fire is lit and guests arrive. . . .

With Love!

Jay Thorpe is showing "Drumbeats For Christmas." Drumbeat perfume in a fetching bottle, drumbeat lipstick to match, and a perfume collection consisting of Drumbeat, Gardenia, and Of Thee I Sing.

Lucien Lelong is offering "Opening Night" as an elusive scent which convinces you that you've missed your cue and should be crooning "Wherefore Art thou, Romeo?"

From Me to You

Saks offers a stunning crystal ring-watch (haven't you always wanted one?) . . .

At Macy's simulated leather bracelets, black with green, blue and red. Two in company, three in a crowd. . . .

Shoebags in cellophane do away with hide-and-seek games. Six for a dollar at Bloomingdale. . . .

A long-handled, silver-plated shoe-horn will ease your W.-B. avoridupois. . . .

Q.T. gum, the civilizing influence, destroys onion, garlic, cigarette or cocktail odors. You might send it to *someone* "with love." It comes in a choice rustic container. . . .

A bracelet with six noise-maker dangles, each able to perform—a flute, Egyptian dream, etc., to entertain you when the "date" is dull. . . .

A metallic-striped evening hanky to bestow on your knight, tra, la. . . .

(Continued next week. Tally-ho!)

Let's Go to the Movies

Of the three shows running this week, the one at Loew's decidedly wins the race by two or three lengths and a couple of noses. Knickerbocker's has to come in second, and Paramount's is certainly an "also-ran." Saving the best till last, here they are:

Paramount—"The White Hunter" presents Warner Baxter as an Englishman guiding a party through the wilds of Africa. The party *happens* to consist of Gail Patrick, an old "flame" of Warner's, her husband and her step-daughter (June Lang). Despite her stepmother's warnings against Warner, June falls in love with him and vice versa. As is the usual tale he rescues her from a wild beast and eventually they are married.

Knickerbocker—"Three Men on a Horse" is the picturization of a hilarious stage play, but is not quite as funny. Frank McHugh plays the simple, unassuming writer of greeting-card verses who has a knack of picking winners in horse races. An argument with his wife drives Frank to drink and to the clutches of a little group among whom there are Allen Jenkins and Joan Blondell. They persuade him to give them some racing advice to make them all some money and he is convinced what a superior man he is. Rather funny.

Loew's—"Theodora Goes Wild" is the story of a small town girl (Irene Dunne) who writes a blasé, sophisticated book under an assumed name. The papers wish to make her famous, but she knows her two maiden aunts and the whole town will be scandalized, so tries to keep it quiet. Melvyn Douglas, the artist who illustrated her book, commands Irene to hire him as gardner or he will expose her. They fall in love, but Irene's aunts fire him for taking their niece fishing. He leaves and Irene follows. She finds Melvyn is married but is determined to have him. She almost proves herself worthy of her sophisticated book but—see it! All ends as it should and even her old maid aunts approve of her.

Campus Column

It's not everyone who can step out of a French class into her mother's arms. "Keyes" Clark is the lucky one.

Susan Burruss ought to be having a great old time by now. She's weekending it at home!

Marjorie Aston was surprised—and how! 'Twas after first period when she heard some one was waiting to see her in "Ree" Hall. And he didn't even told her he was coming!

Seen at the Hermitage: Maxine Harlan, of the lovely voice, dancing and dining with the one and only! Calm down girls, she was sufficiently chaperoned.

Nancy Pat had a great week-end in Lebanon, the reports go. How was that carnival, Nancy?

Nancy Francisco and Eleanor Vandever should be proud of their Sunday afternoon escorts. They sure were smooth lookers.

Time marches on: "Bang-Bang"; "Why Miss Powell, I guess I'm late."

Anne Vennum's boy friend certainly does things up right. Flowers, telegrams, and presents on her birthday, and still more flowers for Thanksgiving.

Faculty gossip overheard: Miss Ellis—I liked "Love on the Run." I'm crazy about Clark Gable.

Miss Delaney—You don't want to make history. You just want to make love.

Now that the chemistry classes have been to the waterworks, they are threatening to write up their experiences and title them "Our First Visit to the Waterworks or How We Fell In." We heard they had to take notes, just like a teachers' college class on an excursion, or somep'n.

Herbert was all burned up when Jane Parker blew back from Birmingham with a corsage on that her blind date down there had sent her. Little Parker is reputed to have made quite an impression on the latter gentleman, even though she had only a week-end to work in. By the by, while Jane was away, Herbert did play—with Elaine.

Lucy Doyle simply dotes on bad weather, particularly when it hails nice, blond, athletic "Hales." In that case, we'd like foul weather, too.

Not content with zooming around the circle, Vanderbilt boys have found a new method to peep in on our peaceful (?) campus life. Last week a car full of Vandy gents drove up the alley behind Little Ac and gazed hopefully into Miss Casebier's class room. Seeming disappointed at not seeing what they were looking for, they soon drove off. We'll probably find some hanging from the curtains in chapel next.

Pot: What should you do with coffee and doughnuts?

Coffee Pot: You might try Duncan them!

You can't believe your eyes any more if you're looking at Pat Herbert and her cohorts. Miss Sisson found this out when she stopped Pat and two other girls as they went bouncing around the circle in Pat's bus. It seemed Miss Sisson had spotted these three with cigarettes between their youthful lips. Upon investigation the disputed articles turned out to be chocolate. "The president of counell can do no wrong" we always thought, but can she fool us!

And here's what we call, "Getten' something for nothing—"

Sally: I know some girls who went to Florida one summer, stayed a whole week, with their lodging, meals and entertainment—all for 20c (meaning $20).

Eddie Belle: Well, let's go there instead of out to lunch some day.

Laurie Butler was on the receiving end of a huge bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums. Believe it or not they weren't from Fred!

Gertrude Schroer has a nickname, so don't say Gert, say "Gabby."

Mary Read played Santa Claus last week and took the Phillips twins, Jane Caudle, and Polly Knehr home for turkey dinner and all the trimmings. They couldn't find adjectives enough to describe the time they had.

Thanya Spurrier lost control of her vocal chords the other night when Roy called her long distance from Michigan. We hear that he had a bad case of the stutters.

Maybe there are mice in Heron and maybe it was sleep-walkers that made so much noise about twelve o'clock Monday night. Mice like food, too.

Gertrude Handly went home to Knoxville for the week-end. The result was one sleepy-headed blonde with dark circles under her eyes, and a Monday addition to the infirmary.

Wonder when Dottie Lehrer will be old enough to go to Sewanee for the dances?

Judy Scott was a case for Miss Lower Monday when she came back from her Thanksgiving revelries. Why, Scottie, what a nice grandmother you have!

Miss Ordway, "Why do you call English the Mother tongue?"

Betty Brewer, "Because father never gets a chance to use it."

Miss Majors, "What is a circle?"

Nancy Reed, "A line that goes around and meets itself coming back."

Only twelve more days to get your trunks packed!

"Y" CALENDAR

Sunday, December 6
2:00 P.M.—Visit to Tennessee Children's Home
2:45 P.M.—Play hour at the Junior League Hospital
7:00 P.M.—Annual Christmas play
Tuesday, December 8
7:00 P.M.—Visit to wards at Vanderbilt Hospital
Thursday, December 10
7:00 P.M.—Forum

"Y" Group Brings Pep to Tenn. Children's Home

Friday afternoon, November 27, at 3:15, several of the girls on the "Y" committee for the Tennessee Children's Home went to give the children a Thanksgiving party. Kay Phillips and Jo Jesse, co-chairmen, were in charge of the party.

Due to the rainy weather, the children remained inside. The group sang Thanksgiving hymns, and some Christmas songs. After several games had been played, the children were given a lunch.

Some of the girls who attended were: Kay Phillips, Marjorie Lotz, Jo Jesse, Sara Redmond, Lucille Watson, Edith Clark, Janie Lincoln, Eloie Jeter, Letitia Breese, and LaVerne McMurtry.

Chapel Corner

Friday, November 27

Jean Rogers gave a short musical program of harp music in chapel today, playing three numbers arranged for the harp by Carlos Salzedo: "En Bateau," "Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms," and "Gavotte," by Gluck.

Monday, November 30

Today, Miss O'Donnell of the Physical Education Department introduced Posture Week to the student body and announced the names of those girls making the posture honor roll at the beginning of school. Jayne Coyle, Susan Norris, Eleanor Vandever, and Betty Rye assisted her in demonstrating the correct posture for sitting, walking, standing, and studying. A W.-B. posture button was given to each girl as a reminder.

Wednesday, December 2

Dr. Sam Clark of Vanderbilt Hospital was the guest speaker at the devotional service. He spoke on posture as it directly effected man's possibilities and achievements.

"Y" Members Visit Centers of Work

On Thanksgiving morning at 10:30 a. m. the members of the "Y" cabinet, accompanied by Miss "Van" went to visit the various community centers where the "Y" works.

The offering which is used for definite needs in these different centers, was about $50 in money. Several baskets of clothing were also given.

The first stop was at the Junior League Hospital where all the children were eagerly awaiting dinner. With eyes aglow and eager voices, they declared that they were having ice cream for dinner. It was a treat to the cabinet members to hear all about this prospective dinner. From there the group went to the Tennessee Children's Home. A crowd of youngsters, filled with turkey, ice cream, and all the other good things, repeated again and again the wonderful things they had eaten. With perfect contentment they went to take a nap.

Following a stop at the Florence Crittenden Home, the trip was concluded with a stop at the Old Ladies Home. When the girls arrived, the ladies were all sitting in the parlor waiting for dinner to be announced. The girls were repeatedly invited to remain.

Class Presents Skit at Spanish Teachers' Meet

Mrs. Castellano's second year Spanish class will have charge of the program at the Nashville Spanish Teachers' Association, Wednesday afternoon.

A Spanish skit called "*La Escuela*," will be given by the following students: Virginia Goodwin, Josephine Neil, Justine James, Anne Rudolph, Jayne Coyle, Marjorie Treadwell, and Jeanne Gibson.

Mary Pollard, the president of the Spanish Club, will sing a few of the popular Spanish songs and then a chorus of girls will sing a few numbers. Those included in the chorus are: Kay Phillips, Clara Lee Helbing, Roberta Luker, Elizabeth Bledsoe, Ida Phillips, Charlotte Lewis, Geneva Jacobs, and Mary Ann Mitchell.

Exhibit of Graphic Art To Be Shown Here Next

In the very near future the Art Club will show an exhibit of American Graphic art in the art studios of Ward-Belmont. The exhibit will include examples from leading art types: Etchings, Azotint, Lithograph, Fresco, and Wood-Carving. The public is invited. The hours and date will be found on the bulletin board.

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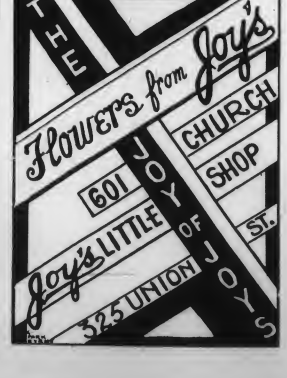
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Junior-Mid's Down Junior's Mon. 1-0

The Junior-Middle's nosed out the Junior's with a score of 1-0 in their annual hockey game last Monday. As the score indicates, the game was close and exciting despite both teams' lack of practice.

The majority of the shots of each team were long drives, hard to stop. The Junior-Middle's kept the ball in Junior territory most of the time but lacked the punch to send it in until a sudden rally in the first half by the Junior-Middle forward line enabled Jane Cauble, with her fast dribbling, to make the only score of the day.

Though the Junior's fought hard, they failed to tally. Martha Bryan and Evelyn Keene were dependable players for the Juniors, while Jane Cauble and Judith Davis were outstanding for the fourth-year class.

The managers, Margaret Morgan for the third-year class, and Letitia Breese for the Junior-Mid's, arranged the starting line-up as follows:

Junior		Junior-Middle
Noland	RW	Gillespie
Bryan	RI	Phillips, Martha Jane
Ziegler	CF	Slote
Morgan	LI	Evans
Cornelius	LW	Phillips, Mary Jo
Lincoln	RH	Wallace
Roth	CH	Knehr
Murphee	LH	Burk
Earthman	RF	Granbery
Leake	LF	Trulock
Keene	G	Farris

Substitutions: *Junior*—Orr, CH; *Junior-Middle*—Cauble, LI; Friedlander, CF; Breese, CF; Davis, RH.

Posture and Shoes Closely Related

Ward-Belmont has suddenly become shoe conscious! If you've noticed on your journey from "Middle-March" to "Big-Ac," the dozen or more of small mirrors along the way, you will see evidence of this latest fad. Incidentally, if you haven't seen them, where have you been? As you walk into the library a show-case filled with shoes from the various countries meets your eyes. This ought to convince any one that Ward-Belmont has become shoe conscious!

The primary purpose of this exhibit is to show the students the relation of their feet to good posture. The type of shoes they wear determines the kind of feet they have. Don't let the problem of feet escape you, as you admire the intricate web patterns on the Japanese sandals, the valuable wood of the African chief's shoe, and the small boy's copper-tipped boot. Let the skeleton of the foot be your guide.

We owe a vote of thanks to the students of Scarritt College, Miss Townsend, and Mrs. Harold Smith for their contributions to the exhibit. To Miss Church and Miss Goodrich go our sincere appreciation for making us become shoe-conscious.

Addition Made to School Library

Some attractive additions to the Ward Belmont library are:

Reference Books—
- Universities of Europe in the Middle ages—*Rachdall.*
- Our Times—*Sullivan.*
- Standard Cyclopedias of Horticulture—*Bailey.*
- Man, The Unknown—*Carrel.*
- Composers of Today—*Ewen.*
- And Gladly Teach—*Perry.*
- Three Worlds—*Van Doren.*
- Life of Johnson (illustrated)—*Boswell.*

Novels—
- Gone With the Wind—*Mitchell.*
- Gaudy Night—*Sayers.*
- Strange Houses—*Jarret.*
- Lost Morning—*Heyword.*

Coed "Printer's Devil" Since She Was Twelve

Bloomington, Ind. — (ACP) — Six years a devil!

That isn't the title of a book. It's just a segment-sentence description of the kind of life Mary Ann Wyncoop, freshman at Indiana University, has been living for the last half-dozen years.

Before coming to college, she did all kinds of odd jobs around the offices of the Lebanon, Indiana, *Daily Reporter*, where her father serves as city editor.

Even though she is the first coed ever to enroll in the lineotype operating class, conducted in the printing shop of the university press, Miss Wyncoop is right at home, for she has been a "printer's devil" ever since she was twelve years old.

Winter Sports Are Many and Varied

Ward-Belmont girls color their activities for the winter by partaking in some of the varied winter sports offered by the gym officials. A greater range of activities is embraced by the winter sports than by any other season.

The swimming pool will be used by five different types of classes, the usual elementary and advanced diving, and water polo. For several years Ward-Belmont has not offered water polo, but now this activity has been added to the list. Quoting Miss O'Donnell, "It's one of the most exciting sports I've ever taken part in or observed."

Girls who have ever bowled will certainly want to use the excellent bowling alleys here at school, and for students who have never bowled—now is their chance. It's fun!

Fencing for girls who enjoy unusual sports and one which will put into play every muscle of the body, is available.

A new class offered this year is a corrective class for defective posture. This course may be signed for by any girl wishing help in this phase of her appearance, and is assigned to those who definitely need it.

Another interesting new-comer on the list of winter sports is the activity listed as "games." This includes: folk dancing, ping pong, badminton, shuffle board, wands and Indian clubs.

The riding offered other than certificate is road riding.

Next to hockey, in the sports activity of Ward-Belmont, stands basketball. Clubs are particularly interested in this game as a group.

For girls of every type, some suitable sport is offered. Ward-Belmont is athletics conscious, and why not?

City Waterworks Visited By Chemistry Students

The high school chemistry classes went on their first field trip Wednesday, December 2. They visited the city waterworks under the chaperonage of Miss Widell and Miss Caldwell, leaving school in cars at the beginning of the fifth period and returning at 3:45.

TEN YEARS AGO

Something new! Something different! We went to club meeting tonight, but not to our own. The Del Vers' have a radio, so we are making a motion that we annex them as our sister club.

The Education classes have been informed that they will soon visit the primary department and notice educational methods.

The student council told us that despite the absence of men, sitting in the summer house in the evening isn't being done—poor Senior-Mids.

And do we feel funny! Slow motion pictures in the gym! The beginners classes are learning to march!

One of our girls nearly turned the hall topsy turvy recently when she threatened to peroxide her hair.

Y.W.C.A.—Bon Voyage! The passports and tickets for Mistress Belle Ward and Miss Ann Belmont, the doll ambassadors we told you about last week, have arrived and our dolls will soon be on their way to Janan.

Student Council Members Name Two New Proctors

A recent change in the chapel proctorship has made Polly DuVernet new chapel proctor. Mary Pollard, who formerly held that position, resigned her position because of recent absences due to illness.

In Fidelity, Mary Elizabeth Blundell has taken Nancy Ann Moyers place as hall proctor.

These girls will serve until the beginning of the second semester.

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Ward-Belmont Hyphen

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXV | Nashville, Tennessee ★ December 12, 1936 | Number 12

IN REVIEW

Flyer in Politics?

...December 5, the ... *Evening Press* said it had ... authentic North Ger... that the influential R... have decided to ask ... A. Lindbergh to become ... candidate for gov... New Jersey in 1937. The ... said that about fifteen ... from all sections of the ... to this decision a short ... a private meeting in ... believe, according to ... the only hope of their ... lies in erecting "a ... behalf of a candidate ... sympathies and regard ... It will be interesting ... Col. Lindbergh, should ... the nomination, will ac...

Dime Stores Attract

...relli, famous designer, who ... in New York, finds the ... five-and-ten-cent stores ... "The idea of spending ... in one of your five-and-... me beyond measure, and ... what I'm going to do," ... upon arrival from France ... liner *Europa*. The noted ... was wearing a carbon-blue ... and an unplucked beaver ... after the busby English ... Her eyelashes were tint... blue.

First Ward-Belmont "Mammy" Appears Wed. Night In Annual Christmas Servants' Festivities



Burk Is Re-Elected Association Head

Retains Vice-Presidency of Jr. College Group

...Secondary Schools, Dean Burk of Ward-Belmont was re-elected ... president of the Junior College ... The meetings were held Dec. 2, 3 and 4, at Richmond, Virginia. The convention was composed of three main commissions as follows:

...Commission on Curriculum, Hilda Edwards.

...Commission on Standards of Schools.

...Commission on Curriculum and Standards and Records.

Eleven hundred high schools were represented from eleven different states, an average of two hundred and a state and over two thousand delegates.

(Continued on page 6)

Dining Room Scene of Annual Dance

...

Seventy Prints In College Exhibit

Comprise Work of W.P.A. Graphic Artists

A large exhibition of seventy prints, done by graphic artists who have worked during the past year under the WPA Federal Art Project, was on display this past week in the Print Room Art Gallery. The exhibit and one of a series which have been sent out from the Exhibitions Section in Washington, D. C. by Holger Cahill, director of the Federal Art Project to the Southern Galleries.

Many different types were to be found in the display, among which were: etchings, lithographs, dry-points, wood blocks, aquatints and several combinations of media.

Jack Markow's "Forgotten Ones" was one of the most outstanding prints found in the selection. Hubert Davis' "Trees at Twilight," and H. Miller's "Study" were two of the most impressive examples of tranquility. Max Mangel's etching, "South Ferry," and Raymond Stolfield's "Holiday Bathers, Central Park" were among the sheets that picture the life and customs of today.

As a whole, the exhibition showed that the modern print maker used the black and white medium for every variety of effect and subject. Most of the prints were black and white, but some very beautiful colored sheets were to be found in the collection. Humor and caricature enlivened many subjects, while in others, decorative effects were found to be most effective.

These exhibits are very beneficial to the art students, and are on display frequently for the enjoyment of the students of the school and the Nashville citizens.

First Chimes Will Be Out By Tuesday

Subscribers' Copies To Be Distributed In Mailboxes

...

Miss Linda Rhea, ... of the publications, stated ... "Out and ... with Rachael Rhea at ... reported that it ... the ... carry all of the material ... was planned in the theme of ... Christmas number. Much of the material will be used by the ... staff.

In addition to the editors in charge of the various departments and the ... classes. A variety of kinds of prose among the group, being a number of short stories and satires, as noted in the magazine. Miss Rhea stated that the poetry that was turned in was exceptionally good, but due to the excessive amount, quite a bit was held over for the other issue. The group of essays contained a number of selections on spring, which of course, will be published later. She also regretted that due to length some of the stories could not be used.

To Miss Elizabeth Phillips the staff is indebted for the help she rendered in contacting the publishers. Miss Phillips is Alumnæ secretary and also adviser for the other two publications, the HYPHEN and the *Milestone*.

Social Clubs Give Charity Parties

As is the custom in Ward Belmont, many of the various social clubs do charity work at Christmas time. The Tennessee Home, Bethlehem Center, and other organizations which fall under the influence of W.-B. social work are "treated" by the girls.

The Anti-Pan club is having a Christmas party for some of the children from the Tennessee Home on Friday, December 11, from three to five. The chairman of the entertainment is Alice Schwartz; decorations, Sarah Douglas; and refreshments, Nancy Hainje.

The Del Ver's will all bring some kind of old clothing to give away, while the Agora Club "adopted" a girl of twelve years of age. Mrs. Benedict selected the child and the club bought a lovely outfit to present to the girl. The X. L. Club is giving some money to a poor family. The F. F.'s will bring gifts down to Bethlehem Center for the children.

The Tri K's will give a party for some children from the Protestant Home. The A. K. Club will entertain some of the children from the Tennessee Children's Home on Monday

(Continued on page 3)

W.-B. "Specials" Speed Students Toward Home

Thursday morning, December 17, at 6:45 a.m. the first Ward-Belmont "Special" will leave Nashville. All day trains will speed over the rails carrying students to their homes for the holiday season. The last train will leave at 4:45 P.M. None of the girls will be allowed to leave before the first scheduled train unless they live thirty-six hours away from Nashville.

The schedule is as follows: 8:15 a.m.—Louisville and Indianapolis, Miss Hollinger, chaperone. 6:30 a.m. Evansville, Ind.; St. Louis, Mo.; Springfield, Mo.; Kansas City, Mo.; and Tulsa, Oklahoma, Miss O'Donnell, chaperone. 10:00 a.m. Evansville, Terre Haute, Danville, and Chicago, Miss Looft, chaperone. 10:15 a.m.—Chattanooga, Atlanta, Jacksonville, Tampa, and Miami, Miss Van Hooser, chaperone.

12:19 p.m.—Cincinnati, Toledo, Ohio; Detroit, Mich.; Cleveland, Ohio; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Philadelphia, Pa.; and New York, Miss Delaney, chaperone. 1:50 p.m.—Chattanooga, Knoxville, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York. 2:30 p.m.—Memphis, Little Rock, Texarkana, Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, and San Antonio, Miss Blythe and Miss Nichols, chaperones. 4:45 p.m.—Birmingham, Pensacola, and New Orleans, Miss Major, chaperone.

Dream Pictures to Entertain W.-B.

On Thursday, January 14, Mr. Branson de Cou will bring to Ward-Belmont his Dream Pictures, an original and delightful form of entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. de Cou travel the year round photographing lovely and colorful scenes in many parts of the world: Europe, the United States, and particularly the South Seas.

Mr. de Cou lectures as the pictures are shown and generally has a musical accompaniment.

The subject this year is "Ireland Beautiful," an epitome of the charm of Erin.

"Ireland Beautiful," promises to be one of the most interesting and educational subjects of the series in "Dream Pictures," by Mr. de Cou.

Faculty Plan Interesting Vacations

We aren't the only people in school who are counting the hours till December 17. If you want to hear some real raving, you ought to take a stroll through North Front some night. Miss Major, Miss Paine, Mrs. Charlton, and Mrs. Weedon are planning a rather extensive trip: they are going first to New Orleans and from there, will take the boat to Mexico. Miss Morrison and Miss Sisson are also planning a trip but their "itinerary" is not yet complete. Miss Townsend and Miss Delaney expect to spend Christmas in the East: Miss Townsend in New York, seeing plays and catching up generally; and Miss Delaney in Boston. Miss Rhea is going out to Colorado Springs, to walk, and to entertain her brother.

The rest of the teachers seem to have a lot to say about going home. Miss Ellis hopes to sleep late for twenty straight mornings in Lexington, Mississippi. Miss Blythe will probably need the entire time to recuperate from chaperoning those Texas girls to Dallas. Miss Nance and Miss Douthit will also be going to Texas; Marshall and Abilene, respectively. Miss Seay and Miss Van Hooser are heading south—Selma, Alabama; and Orlando, Florida; while Miss Looft and Miss O'Donnell will go west—Des Moines, and Kansas.

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EDITORIAL

Just Five More Days

[illegible]

Let Us Conserve People Too

King Edward, on a recent trip through Wales to see the industrial devastation there, insisted finally on seeing the ruins of the great iron and steel works at Dowlais, which had once employed 9,000 men. He looked at the dismantled works, talked to the ragged groups of stranded workers and idle miners who had produced fuel for the plants and said:

"These people were brought here by those works. Some kind of employment must be found for them."

In these simple words the British king stated a principle rather new in the world, but now being adopted by all the industrial nations—the responsibility of industry, and of society as a whole, for stranded workers, formerly left to shift for themselves.

Society at last begins to recognize its obligations to conserve people as well as property, and to see that in modern society there is even a sort of property right—a job. From such rude facts came many social, economic, and political changes, not merely for the sake of charity or justice, but also as necessary expedients enabling a shaken industrial society to carry on.

Christmas Celebrations

In the old pagan days, there were several great yearly festivals. Our modern versions of two of these are Hallowe'en and Christmas. How strange to think that Christmas with its holy story is descended from a pagan celebration. When the Christian missionaries converted Old England, they realized that they could never make the people give up their winter festival, so they very wisely gave the old pagan ceremony a Christian interpretation and everyone was satisfied.

Our Christmas today is a grand hodge-podge of many customs and superstitions. From the old Druids; comes the Yule log and mistletoe, from the Germans, our Christmas tree, and from the Dutch, our Christmas stocking. Each Dutch child fills his wooden shoe with straw for the reindeers and receives, if he is good, a present, and, if he is bad, a switch. This custom of the wooden shoe is the ancestor of our stocking. Santa Claus is a world charactér, although called St. Nicolas in most European countries.

There are so many Christmas customs that are dear to all of us—presents, cards, carols, seals, baskets, and Christmas feasts, second only to Thanksgiving. Nuts, candy, oranges—dances, new formals—And we leave for home this week! Merry Christmas to all!

"'Twas The Knight Before Christmas"

VIRGINIA WHITE

[illegible]

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

[illegible] ...ust for club meeting, won't you think?

Thursday—Dr. [illegible] of the Moore Memorial Church led the discussion tonight at the Forum, and it was one of the most interesting ones of the year. Evolution is a subject that most everyone's interested in, so we had lots of good ideas expressed. Mr. Henkel's concert was right afterward, and I believe it was one of the best that we've had so far. I especially liked the fairy group, didn't you? I only wish that he'd play more encores.

Friday—A day like you read about! I had classes all day, of course, and couldn't get out, but I saw it through the windows anyway. A big bunch of W.-B. girls went to the Sigma Chi dance tonight, and I'll bet they have plenty of fun. They all looked especially nice, particularly Mary Alice Tieche. Her dress was a dream! E. A. Hoffman and Geneva Jacobs stepped out tonight, too. My, but W.-B. certainly is going places!

Saturday—My day off, practically, and did I enjoy it! The horse show this afternoon was grand. That square dance was the best think I've seen. And Eleanor Vandevee certainly can ride, as indeed she'd have to to win the cup. The *Banner* carried pictures tonight of the participants of the square dance and of Miss Nance and Eleanor. They were wonderful pictures. I hope everyone concerned got one. We saw the best show ever tonight at Loew's. Don't any of you miss it. It's wonderful.

Sunday—One of those wonderful sleeping days again, except that I have an exam tomorrow and I have to study instead. Such is my luck though! Miss Townsend's annual Christmas pageant was tonight and I believe it was even better than last year. Didn't Lucille and Carpie make a wonderful Joseph and Mary? And [illegible]

[illegible] appreciate the Christmas vacation. Oh, if they only knew! I think everyone "doing" on the campus had a meeting tonight. We had one too about the Christmas party. But what's troubling me is what the Seniors in Fidelity are going to do. Are they coming to our hall party on Fidelity's? It's a very important question, so think it over carefully, you Fidelity Seniors!

Tuesday—And I was all set to do some hard and fancy studying today, but it turned out to be such a wonderful day that I almost nearly never got down to work. Another thing that sort of side-tracked me was the signing of the home-going blanks. I was never so excited in all my life, but then, so was everyone else as far as I could see. Only nine more days! (W.-B.'s theme song of late.) All the Senior Mids are radiant, not to speak of the high school girls. Now when it comes to us dignified Seniors—well, that's another matter. We're so happy that we've practically passed all this last minute work we're getting dished out to us. I don't know for sure, but maybe this is the last day to be recorded in Ye Olde Diarye of Mistress Belle-Ward before Christmas, so just in case—Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-bye!

Burk Is Re-elected Association Head

(Continued from page 1)

leges and universities sent representatives.

The general discussion topic "Education in a Dynamic Age" was considered. The commission also studied the reports of high schools and collegs with the idea of determining whether their applications for membership should be favorably acted upon and whether conditions in any area warranted placing the schools on probation.

SOPHISTICATED LADY

Gifts from Me to You!

A handsome plush monkey that [illegible]

[illegible]

Shakespeare at the Cinema

[illegible]

Katharine Hepburn:
"[illegible] Kate, and bonny Kate, and [illegible] the prettiest Kate [illegible]"
The Taming [illegible]

Miriam Hopkins:
"... such stuff
As dreams are made on."

Ruby Keeler:
"Nimbly and sweetly recommends [illegible]
Unto our gentle senses."

Myrna Loy:
"In the blazon of sweet beauty's best
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye, of [illegible]"

Robert Montgomery:
"We have some salt of our youth in us"
The Merry W[illegible]

Grace Moore:
"I'll charm the air to give a sound."

Micky Mouse:
"A very gentle beast, and of a good [illegible]"
A Midsummer [illegible]

Zasu Pitts:
"A wretched soul, bruised with advers[illegible]"
The Comedy [illegible]

Eleanor Powell:
"Here comes the lady! O, so light a foot"
Romeo [illegible]

Ginger Rogers:
"Ginger shall be hot."
Twelfth Night

Mae West:
". . . For her own person,
It beggar'd all discription: she did lie
In her pavilion, cloth-of-gold of tissue,
O'er picturing that Venus where we see
The fancy outwork nature."
Antony and Cleopatra

* * *

As for the holiday—just being home will be heaven, and so a jolly, ripping Christmas for one and all!

Campus Column

[illegible] at the Sigma Chi dance [illegible] W. B. and How! Just [illegible] Mary Alice Tiech [illegible] Hill, and Ella Ma[illegible] they were doing [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] what kind of "pitcher" [illegible] and ten to one she'll [illegible] commentin'." There's [illegible] that, too.

[illegible] Christmas and Happy New [illegible]

"Y" Students Meet With Industrial Commission

[illegible] James, membership chair[illegible] "Y." and Sally Manthei, [illegible] reporter, went with [illegible] to a dinner meeting of [illegible] Industrial Commission, [illegible] December 4, at 5:45 o'clock. [illegible] was held at the Y.W.C.A.

[illegible] Commission is composed of [illegible] members and two advisors, [illegible] each of the following: [illegible], Scarrett, Peabody, [illegible] along with eight [illegible] constitute the commission. [illegible] is to bring to the college [illegible] of life in which they are [illegible] and to give to the workers [illegible] college life.

After dinner the group sat around [illegible] The room, lighted only [illegible] made an atmosphere of [illegible] Each girl in turn told [illegible] her interests, and her [illegible] Several interesting factors [illegible]: most of the girls were [illegible] they had been working since the age of 15, and had generally [illegible] to go on to college. In some [illegible] they had graduated from high [illegible] An interesting note was the [illegible] of one girl in the bag factory. She sewed bags at the rate of 35 cents [illegible] a thousand, and usually finished [illegible] a day.

This Commission will meet every month to discuss various problems, and make interesting contacts.

Social Side

December Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] entertained the December girls at a [illegible] [illegible]

German Dinner Party

[illegible]

F. F. Dinner Dance

[illegible]

Tri K Winter Dance

[illegible]

Social Clubs Give Charity Parties

(Continued from page 1)

afternoon, December [illegible] at the club [illegible]. Belle Vanderbilt will act as Santa Claus. Games for the children will be directed by Mary and Martha Phillips. The Christmas tree will be arranged by Nancy Haughwout and Patricia Mason. Alice Whittaker will have charge of the refreshments, and Irene Dietzen and Virginia Roberts [illegible] of the presents.

The Osiron Club will send a [illegible] basket of food, clothing, and Christmas toys to a needy family in North Nashville which was recommended by Miss Van Hooser. The club also hopes to aid this family during the winter months.

The Agistons are taking care of a poor family of five. There are three children, aged two to five. Clothing, food, and toys are being sent to the family the day before Christmas. The club is also clothing two school girls.

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[illegible]

Community Tours Group Visits Juvenile Court

[illegible]

Senior-Mid Coffee To Be Held Sunday Afternoon

The Senior-Mid Class has invited the Senior Class, the faculty household, and administration to a coffee in Recreation Hall, Sunday, December 13, immediately after dinner. The president has appointed the following committees: To preside at the coffee table, Grace Benedict and Peggy Smith; decorations, Ruth Bennett, Margaret Richards, and Lois Howard; refreshments, Margaret Gilchrist, chairman; Jean Ewin, assistant chairman; Elizabeth Johnston, Dorothy Lundy, and Barbara Leake.

"Old-maidery" is definitely on the upgrade unless Hunter College questionnaires were not answered truthfully a week or so ago. Only one freshman out of the total of 929 has confessed a desire to be married after graduation.



Chapel Corner

Friday, December 4

[illegible]

Monday, December 7

[illegible]

Wednesday, December 9

Rev. Thomas C. Barr of the First Presbyterian Church was the guest speaker today. He used a text from "He who ruleth a city is better than he that taketh a city," and brought out the fact that we should use knowledge in the right way, never be too cautious, but to make more use of life as God has given it to us.

Varsities of Fall Athletics Named

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