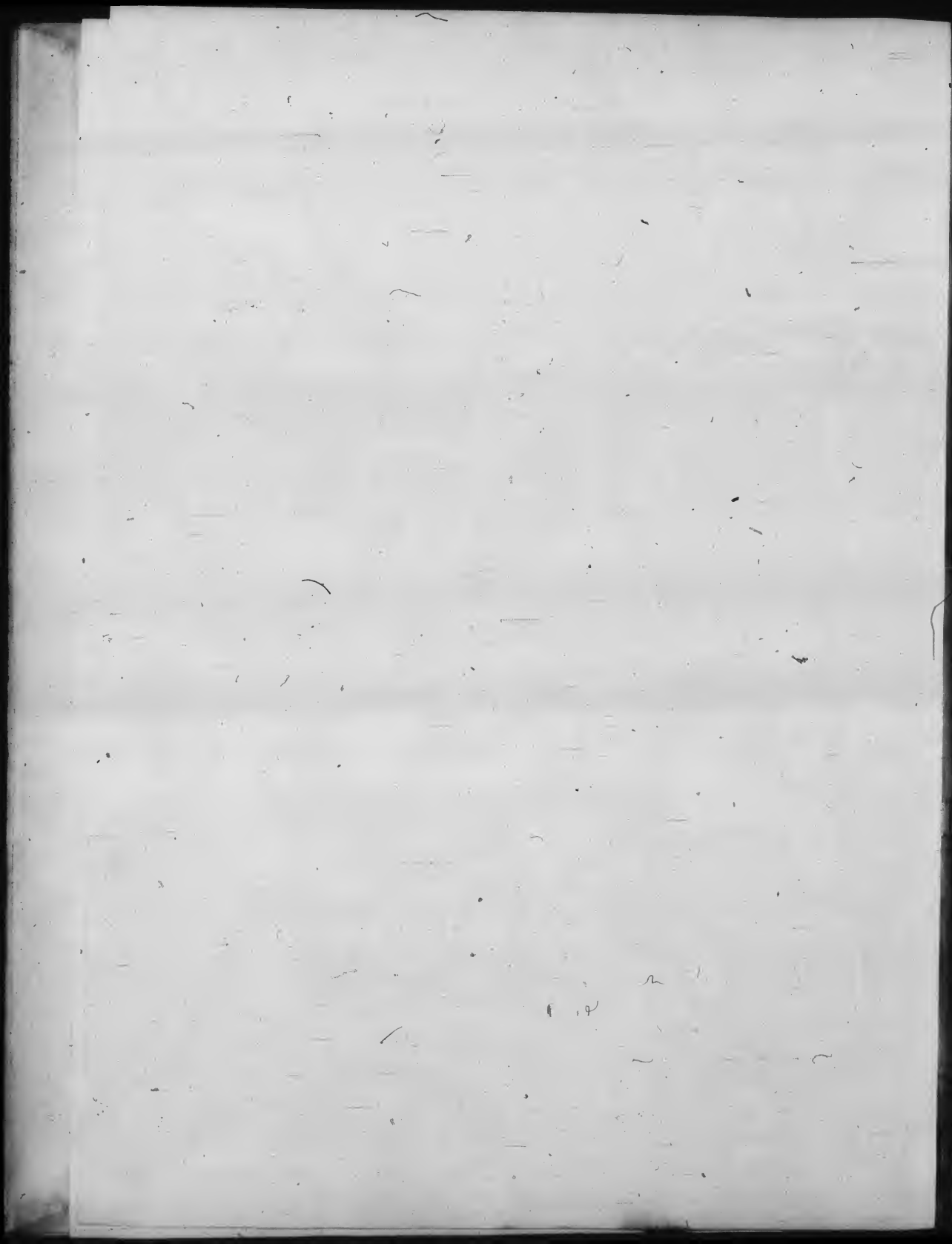




EXTRA

EXTRA

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT.

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Wednesday, September 21, 1932

Number 1

W-B WELCOMES STUDENT BODY

CALENDAR

September 21-25

WEDNESDAY

Information service for new girls functioning.
Registration goes on in the gym all day.
Everyone is expected to attend the evening exercises in the chapel at 8:00 A.M.
Lunch served in the summer house today.
All meals are at the regular hours.
Student Council invites all the girls to a dance in the gym after dinner.
Lights out at 10:30.

THURSDAY

7:00 A.M., rising bell—Regular order of the day in effect.
Instruction begins. First class, 8:00 A.M.
The "Y" invites all girls to a movie at the chapel immediately after dinner.

FRIDAY

Regular classes and study hours.

SATURDAY

Senior elections—11:30 A.M.
Evening—All-club reception. All new girls are invited to visit each house and meet the girls at a formal reception.

SUNDAY

8:30 A.M.—Sunday school in the "Y" room. Lillian Jones in charge.
(Continued on page 4)

STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS WELCOME NEW GIRLS



MARY PECKHAM
President, Student Council

WELCOME NEW GIRLS! As President of Student Council I am speaking for the entire student body and we are glad to have this opportunity to tell you how delighted we are to have you here. We hope that you will soon feel just as much at home as we do, and the members of Student Council are here to help you in every possible way. Perhaps you have already seen us wearing our "Information" badges. Make use of us! We can easily remember how relieved we felt when we found we had some one of whom we could, and even were expected to, ask questions. Let us smooth over the first few days of school which we all have encountered with that same lost feeling. Come to us for any information, and soon we'll all be friends.



"SUG" BRYAN
Senior President

To each new girl the Class of '33 says, "Welcome." We are anxious to be friends, and good friends with each of you. Perhaps you feel a little uncomfortable in a place where everything is strange and new. It wasn't so long ago that the majority of us were newcomers here too, and we can well remember how we felt right at first. We can also remember how we appreciated those who answered our numerous questions and who were so willing to help us with everything we had to do. And now it is our turn
(Continued on page 7)

BOOK ROOM HAS VARIED STOCK

Carries All School Supplies

One of the most important spots in Ward-Belmont during the first week of school is the Book Room. Presided over by Mrs. Bryan, it is located on the ground floor of Pembroke across from the side door of Senior Hall. There you can find all the necessities of school life at most reasonable prices. Mrs. Bryan is something like the "good provider"—the new girls will step up to the counter with a long list of things that slightly bewilder them, and with a few quick steps and rapid calculation the order is filled and all the school materials assembled.

To explain more in detail let us point out just what one finds there: In the first place all the text books used in Ward-Belmont may be bought in the Book Room; Secondly, all school supplies, including notebooks, loose-leaf and bound, pencils, ink,
(Continued on page 6)

BELL SCHEDULE REMAINS SAME

One of the most important things the new girls at Ward-Belmont find out is that life here is run by bells. To know what these bells means helps the new arrival greatly and, although each student has a Blue Book with all this information in it, the HYPHEN is calling special attention to the Bell Schedule or Order of the Day as it is titled in our Blue Books.

ORDER OF THE DAY

7:00 A.M.	Rising Bell
7:30 A.M.	Breakfast
8:30 A.M.	First Period
9:30 A.M.	Second Period
10:30 A.M.	Third Period
11:30 A.M.	Chapel

(Continued on page 8)



JULIA BALES NOE
Y.W.C.A. President

On this opening day of school, the Y.W.C.A. wishes to greet all girls, new and old alike, and to extend to each one a cordial welcome to Ward-Belmont.

During these first days the thrill of the new, the unexpected, is upon us. There are all kinds of fascinating paths opening up down which we may wander in pursuit of the adventures in which we are most interested. The "Y" has various enticing paths of its own, awaiting discovery in this maze of the new—paths that lead to richer experiences for oneself, to deepening friendships on the campus, and to interesting contacts with the community and life in the wider world. You will hear about these very soon, and will, we are sure, want to explore some of them for yourself. We invite you to do this here and now, and we ask you to share fully in the opportunity before us all to make this year the finest and most satisfying that we have ever known.

WARD-BELMONT OPENS TODAY

1932-1933 Twentieth Year

Today Ward-Belmont opened her doors to girls from all over the country for the twentieth year. Special trains poured into Nashville all day long bringing girls from Michigan and Texas, New York and Colorado. Registration has been going on all day and tomorrow the school year begins in reality. Soon all these strange girls will be friends, and the confusion and bewilderment of today will seem a bit unreal in recollection.

Just nineteen years ago this fall the girls of two fine schools enrolled as one school. Before 1918 there were in Nashville two old schools, Ward Seminary and Belmont College. Ward Seminary was founded by a far-seeing
(Continued on page 8)

"BOY" LEGE

President, Athletic Association

I, as President of the Athletic Association, take great pleasure in extending to you, not only my personal welcome, but also that of the Association as a whole. We shall be more than glad to do everything we possibly can to make you feel at home and we want you to depend on each one of us as you would on a "big brother."



A. J. THUSS,

PHOTOGRAPHER

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**NEW INSTRUCTORS
HEAD DANCING
DEPARTMENT**

Both Girls Former Students

Two new members of the faculty this year are Sarah Jeter and Louise Smith who will take over the Department of Dancing. Miss Jeter and Miss Smith have conducted a studio in Nashville until recently and have proven themselves expert teachers and most popular with their pupils. Ward-Belmont is fortunate to have these young artists with them.

Both girls are graduates of Ward-Belmont, and it is with pleasure that we announce their return to the Department of Dancing. The preparation of both of these teachers has been all that one can ask. Miss Jeter has studied with the foremost masters in the country. She is a pupil of Ruth St. Denis and Ted Shawn and of Doris Humphrey.

In New York she has studied ballet with Mikhail Mordkin, Margaret Severn, Constantin Kobloff, Alexis Kosloff and Albertina Rasch, and in Chicago with Adolph Bolm and Nicholas Tsoukalas. Miss Jeter has received her instruction in tap dancing principally at the Jack Donahue-Johnny Boyle School in New York, although she has also studied with Roy Schuster, Jimmy Hess, Eddie Russell and at the Albertina Rasch Studio and Chester Hale School.

In addition, she has had training in ballroom dancing at the Arthur Murray Studios and with Albert Butler, acrobatic dancing from Lenora and Harry De Much, adagio and exhibition ballroom from Fred Le Quorne and De Reveult, and modern German dancing from Irma Wassel.

LOUISE SMITH ASSISTS

Miss Louise Smith will be the accompanist in the Department of Dancing. She is more than an accompanist since she has specialized in the technical phases of staging performances.

As an accompanist she possesses a keen rhythmic sense, which is so essential to good dancing. Her association with Miss Jeter has been a happy one, in that they work together with a unity of purpose that is reflected in the results they obtain with their pupils.

She has made a study of stage lightings and scenic effects, spending some time in New York to keep in touch with the latest developments in the field.

**DIARY OF MISTRESS
BELLE WARD**

Tuesday—I am writing on the train with my over-night case propped up on my knees and my writing is terrible but I just can't let tonight go by without writing something. Today was grand, everybody coming in saying goodbye and bringing such lovely candy and magazines and such. Mother was a darling and packed for me. I was going to but so many came at the last minute that she let me stay with them and she did it. Heavens alone knows where she put everything—or when I'll find it. But, really it has all been too exciting.

The train didn't leave until nine-thirty so just the family had dinner

at home. I sorta did feel badly about going away but Dad is so proud of me going to college and all that I just couldn't feel very badly. When we got to the station a whole crowd of the "gang" was there to see me and Dad and Mother took me over and we met the chaperone, and I certainly was astounded. She was young and awfully nice looking—and boy, a boy—did she know how to handle the crowd of girls! Anyway, we finally pulled out and for a few minutes felt pretty weak around the tea ducts, but I decided that was silly so I perked up and in a few minutes some darling girls across the aisle called me over. We chatted for a long time and I found out two were old girls and two were new like me. Then the chaperone came through and she stood and talked to us for a while and she is darling—really, the funniest person—she used to go to Ward-Belmont. Soon we had our berth made up—that is after we had met nearly everyone in the bunch. And now here I am off to boarding school and muchly excited.

Wednesday—We arrived in Nashville this morning—and already it seems years ago, we've done so much. We were put in taxis and sent out to school and it was so exciting to drive on that campus for the first time. Around the circle at the main building they let us out and there were swarms of old girls waiting to meet their friends arriving on our train (the girls I met last night) and to show us what to do and all. They were certainly sweet. After breakfast we went down to matriculate—or in other words to register. It was all done in the gym and it is a bit confusing, but we managed to get around—(by we I mean Mary and I—Mary is one of the girls I met last night and do you know she knows Gladys and Dorothy real well) and get our cards and schedules all made out. Every one was so nice and saw a lot of darling teachers.

Then we went right over to get our books in the Book Room. (It's just too late, I'll describe the Book Room some other time.) After that I went back to my room, which by the way I like a lot and when I have drapes and bedspreads—it'll look darling and there was my roommate. We introduced ourselves and she is the sweetest thing—Sally and I are going to get along famously.

Opening exercises were at eleven o'clock and I loved going and feeling part of it already. Isn't Dr. Barton nice? Lunch was right after that and what a grand one it was. Afterwards we unpacked and wandered around our hall meeting every one and receiving visitors in our own room. Those girls I met last night came around. Club rushing has started already, I think.

After dinner the Student Council gave a dance and we were all invited. At first it seemed funny dancing with girls but it was fun and we had a perfectly grand time. But oh, how tired I am. I could just crawl from the gym to our room and then see those old girls hadn't done enough they came around calling "Extra" and gave us each a HYPHEN. Oh, I like it so much already!

IMPORTANT PLACES EXPLAINED

at to introduce you new girls and we're going to take you on a tour of three of the most popular spots on campus.

First of all let's saunter up the hill from Senior, past Pembroke and the door of Heron to the steps that lead down into the basement of Heron. The steps is a sign reading "letterbox and chatterbox" It is when you step into the Tea Room. At the table seating two, four, or six people, girls are clustered in chattering groups. The furniture is painted an attractive blue and gold and the airy curtains at the windows are a light ecot color. The walls are painted cream and light apricot. At one end is a piano, where every now and then, some one will be persuaded to play for us. At the other end is a counter presided over by Miss Anna Henny where fruit, candy, and cookies of all kinds may be purchased. On the blackboard easel nearby one will find the menu of the day, with about ten to fifteen items on it. Sandwiches, some bottled drinks, ice cream, sundaes, salads occasionally, and ice cream bars can always be counted on. The hours are from 2:45 to 4:30 every afternoon except Sunday.

Over at the desk, Mrs. McBryde is cashier. She also is the director of this delightful place and plans all the food. (Nobody ever has such good chocolate cakes as Mrs. McBryde!) Besides all this she plans reception at dance refreshments for all the school organizations and helps them every way. The tea room is the place to buy all supplies for the private breakfasts and dinners in the cottages that are so popular. All in all, what would we do without the tea room?

When you new girls first get here you will hear—"I'm going up to Middlemarch"—"Let's go to Middlemarch"—"Have you been to Middlemarch"—and you think Middlemarch—what is that? Well, Middlemarch is the hub of the Ward-Belmont universe, so-to-speak. It is located on the ground floor of the main building and there you find the mail boxes and the post office and the package room. In the

post office is also the switchboard where Miss Shea and Miss Pascal are kept busy. And across from that is the package room over which Miss Lester rules. All packages are delivered there and when you get a slip in your mail box telling you to call for your package that is where you go. Besides that she sends out all dry cleaning, shoes for repairing, and she sells kodak films and magazines. She is glad to order, over the 'phone, things for the girls when they can't get downtown. The package room and the post office, with the addition of the Student Council, Y.W.C.A., and general bulletin boards make Middlemarch.

BANK ADVISES STUDENTS TO DEPOSIT MONEY

Every community, no matter how small, has a place which serves as a bank. Ward-Belmont is decidedly a community, and in its midst is the Student Bank, organized and maintained for the convenience of the girls attending school here. In the communities the people—your parents and mine—use the bank as a convenient and safe place to keep their money. By means of checking accounts small sums may be drawn out from time to time, and a definite account kept of it in a check book. The Ward-Belmont Student Bank is operated under the exact same principles. It is not safe for the girls to keep large amounts of money in their rooms. Neither is it necessary and so it is advised that each girl open an account at the Bank.

The Bank and Book Room are located on the ground floor of Pembroke Hall. The two departments are under the management of Mrs. Claireborne Bryan, assisted by Miss Sadie Brown, who serves as Cashier of the Bank and also helps in the Book Room. Miss Brown will be glad to explain checking and writing checks to anyone who desires the information. Girls opening accounts in the Student Bank are given instruction in how to keep a bank account. In keeping with this, each month a statement is sent out to every girl. With this are her cancelled checks, which enable her to balance her account herself with proof of where her money went. The Student Bank accepts checks for as small amounts as fifty cents. These checks are used on the campus only—they are not acceptable off campus. Club dues, class dues and such are paid generally with Ward-Belmont Student Bank checks.

As a protection for your money and for you, and as the really sensible thing to do, deposit your allowance in the Student Bank upon your arrival in Ward-Belmont.

MISS HERRON RETURNS

Miss Louise Herron, who has for several years been a member of the English department, has returned this fall from a year's leave of absence. This leave she spent in England attending the University of London. She will again take up her classes in English, and resume her work as chairman of the chapel program committee.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every Saturday by the students of
Ward-Belmont.



EDITORIAL

"HELLO, FRIEND!"

When a girl goes away to school she generally has two or three good ideas in mind of what she wants to get out of the experience. First of all, she wants a good education. Secondly, she usually has an idea of what type school she wants—city, country, finishing, social, athletic, or a happy medium. Let us say that she wants a good school, scholastically and traditionally, and chooses Ward-Belmont. Then she must want to get all she can out of its educational and cultural advantages. Thirdly, she looks forward to making friends. When she picked Ward-Belmont she chose the correct place.

Today we're going to be mostly interested in this third ideal of the average boarding school girl. For years Ward-Belmont has been noted as one of the most democratic of schools. Friends are easy to find and no one has a head start. You new girls came yesterday and today you found old girls waiting for you at the steps to show you what to do and tell you where to go. Those girls were all strangers to you, but within the next week or so you'll know every one of them and probably will have found a "best friend" among them. Things like that happen at Ward-Belmont. You are glad to come and the old girls are as eager as you are that you should like it. Do not think just because you are new you will not be welcome in anything at all times.

Now to achieve this friendship there are a few things you must remember. These old girls have been counting on you all summer, for new players on their teams, new classmates, new club sisters, and they have planned a few things for your entertainment so that you will not be left alone and neglected. Have you ever planned something lovely for someone, only to have them scarcely give it a thought or a glance? Well, you remember that and realize how they have worked for you and appreciate it. They're anxious to please you—tell them you like it!

Then another thing—Ward-Belmont is a wholly "natural" place where every one is herself. Things that happen to us in the outside world matter very little. You are judged by what you really are here. That's very simple—just be yourself, entirely. Because here we think of sportmanship, and good citizenship, good grades, and co-operation.

Does that all sound so hard? We don't think so—because we are all just about that way anyhow, aren't we? So here's to our friendships of the coming year—may they be many, strong, and true.

WARD-BELMONT HINTS

Ward-Belmont girls recognize the little courtesies of good manners as well as the larger ones. Just to bring them to mind we want to remind you that Ward-Belmont girls—

- Rise when any older person enters a room.
- Are never rude or impertinent in speech or manner.
- Are democratic.
- Never make themselves an annoyance by undue noise, etc.
- Never are unduly conspicuous.
- Rise, when their dining room hostess comes to or leaves the table.
- Pass all dishes to their hostess at the table before helping themselves.
- Dress for dinner. (Not elaborately.)
- Never deface others' property—particularly books not belonging to themselves—library books.
- Treat all servants kindly.

CAMPUS COLUMN

Well, isn't it nice to have everybody around again? And it just does the heart good to see the skirts and shirts that have appeared from the depths of some of the traveling bags. Campus Column says "Howdy" and invites your contributions via the HYPHEN Box in Middlemarch. Don't forget—tell us all you know.

Just to show you that we're right here on the job already here's just a word for "Li'l Eppie." Have you ever seen anyone so radiant about getting back to the good ole circle?

Hello, Nelle Hurston, are we ever glad to see you? How about some more of those snapped pictures for the Milestones?

And if here aren't the Three Veterans—Dick and Boy and Lora. What would school be without them! This is Dick's fifth year, Boy's fourth and Lora's fourth. And all of them have been around school for several days—it becomes a habit after so long a time!

Now, listen here, Lil Jones, in spite of your tiny size—we're going to warn these new girls against you. Yes, girls, despite her dimples and sweet smile she can tell the scariest stories and dress up to look the worst—!

Welcome back, Dottie Funk!

Another famous combination is back with us—Jan Maechtle and Squeekie Quinn. Talk about hard-working people—you should just know!

Hail the Wisconsinites! Ginny Kiesel, Carol Starbuck, and Ail Freeman. All back again and as much fun as ever—just hand Ginny a horse, and Carol and Ail their beloved club to work for and they're perfectly happy.

And were we ever glad to see Madora Thomas! An' then there's Bèth Lee—both of 'em right with us!

I wonder if Lois Milton and Jane Roudabush will ever forgive us for "joshing" them about their occupation of a spring morning last year. Could we—maybe—join you—this year—in sailing boats in the gutter?

And have you seen Ida Beth Cowden? Just so excited!

CALENDAR

(Continued from page 1)

charge. Two groups after opening services for discussion of student problems led by Miss Sanders and Miss Van Hooser. All cordially invited.

10:20 A.M.—Bell for church. Go to chapel immediately, ready in regulation clothes for church.

1:15 P.M.—Dinner.

Senior class will entertain '34's and household with after-dinner coffee.

Supper in the clubhouses.

Outdoor vesper service in club village (weather permitting).

EAGLE FEATHER

This is the eagle feather.
Dropped and captured on these pages . . . untamed
Our words have the strength of the eagle,
Freeness . . . and grace . . .
We are brave . . .
We flaunt our bravery.
This is the eagle feather.
Caught . . . our wildest spirit,
But untamed.

MARIAN COX, '31

(Reprinted from *The Hyphen*, Sept. 26, 1930.)

OBEISANCE

Slender swaying trees, bowing before the breath
Of God, an autumn wind spelling death
For reluctant leaves
That cling desperately
To shivering branches
Of slender swaying trees
Bowing before the breath of God, an autumn wind
Whose swirling gusts clear the sky again
Of flames-colored leaves
Alluring in design
That fall gloriously
From slender swaying trees
Bowing to an autumn wind, a breath of God
That carries flaming leaves and souls to sod.

LOUISE LATHROP, '33

SEPTEMBER

September	A longing
Brings to us	For beauty
Blue skies,	Joy, and peace—
Sometimes a	Contentment.
Mystery—	Pleasures come;
Surprise;	Sorrows cease.

Laughter rings
Out. Gayety
Rules anew.
Best of all
September
Brought me you.

VIRGINIA DRESS, '32

A MEMORY

In an old-fashioned garden we sat
And thought of the future, we two;
Of a cottage, of flowers, a small white fence,
Of happiness, love and a life all new.

Years passed in that old-fashioned garden,
And still we were dreaming, we two.
Now I sit in that haven alone and think
Of you and the life that we never knew.

LILLIAN JONES, '33

HANDS

Father's hands are rough and hard,
Browned by sun and wind,
Calloused by an axe's handle,
Splintered by the wood he carries.

Father's hands are like book-ends
Holding me firmly in my place.

Mother's hands are smooth and soft
O, so white and clean,
All satiny and ladylike,
Speaking of her perfect fineness.

Mother's hands are like two friends
Helping me kindly on my way.

LOIS MILTON, '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.

HELEN CONLEY, '33

NEWS!

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The Latest Craze...Marcella
Cloth, Stitched Kid Trim.

BOOK ROOM HAS VARIED STOCK

(Continued from page 1)

fountain pens, materials for the art department, and secretarial department are on sale here. Music is ordered for the music students and complete gym outfits and dancing outfits are kept in stock.

During the first week of school the Book Room will open at 8:30 every morning, close from 12:00 to 12:45 for lunch and remain open until 4:00 in the afternoon. These are not the regular hours but are arranged this way for the girls' convenience. During the rush of the first few days, Mrs. Avery Handly and Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce will assist Mrs. Bryan and Miss Sadie Brown in the Book Room. To facilitate matters and make things easier for everyone, follow these little bits of advice: Be sure to bring your schedule card with you; make a list on a piece of paper of the supplies you want so that you may just hand it to the person waiting on you and she may fill it more efficiently than if she has to wait while you try to "think-up" your list. After buying your books take them to your classes the next day and make sure you have the correct books. If you should happen to change your class or have bought the wrong book bring it back to the Book Room at once. It is not possible to receive a refund if it is kept out for any length of time.

After you have settled the situation of the school materials then your minds will probably turn to arranging your rooms. Just look around the Book Room—there are more things that are exactly what you need—gaily-colored wastebaskets, Ward-Belmont pennants. You'll probably want to keep a Ward-Belmont memory book of blue and gold. Then there are the colored blotters for your desks and the most attractive hammered brass desk accessories of envelope stand and calendar, book ends, and paper cutter, all with the Ward-Belmont monogram on them. Another thing that will attract many are the perforated scratch pads. These will prove a saving, for with one of these you will not use your good paper and stationery for notes. The Ward-Belmont colors are well carried out this year for the tablets, composition books, and pencils are all in blue and gold. Even the leather-backed, loose-leaf notebooks have the seal stamped on them.

And speaking of seals—the seals in the stationery department are always a big favorite with the girls. The stickers for their baggage, and the small seals for the backs of letters. The display of stationery in the showcase is well worth looking over. There is a kind to suit every taste—both dye-stamped and plain—and for the large amount of paper and envelopes the price is much more reasonable than it can be bought elsewhere. Besides Ward-Belmont paper, there is club stationery. Each club has stationery of its own with the crest on it in gold. There are also small correspondence cards, just right for answering invitations, and thank-you notes on the small-size, cream-colored note paper are the last word in correctness. For those who are very busy—too busy to write letters—Mrs. Bryan has a very attractive stock of Ward-Belmont post cards. Also, in

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order that she may serve the girls in every way, she has a lovely set of cards—picturesque notes, she calls them—that are the very thing for birthday greetings or such. At Christmas and Easter one can always find a complete line of inexpensive seasonal greeting cards.

Last but not least in the Book Room is the jewelry department. Here the girls may buy school and club jewelry in the shape of pins, bracelets, necklaces, and rings—with either school seal or club crest on them. The most popular is, of course, the Ward-Belmont pin which all girls like to have

at some time during their stay here.

Besides all this regular stock and service, Mrs. Bryan is delighted to help any girl in purchasing things that are hard to get. Perhaps, you may want a gift book ordered, or place-cards, or decorations of some kind, or a million little things that puzzle you. Go to Mrs. Bryan and nine times out of ten she can help you out. She likes to have the girls come in and talk to her and ask her to help them at any time.

Don't forget the Book Room! It's an important factor in Ward-Belmont!

HYPHEN EDITOR ANNOUNCED

The HYPHEN takes great pleasure in announcing at this time that Mai Noy Van Deren has been appointed to fill the vacant position of editor-in-chief of the WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN. Mai Noy was a member of Student Council last year, serving the last semester as General Proctor. She is very much interested in her new responsibilities and is planning big things for the '32-'33 HYPHEN.



STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS WELCOME NEW GIRLS

(Continued from page 1)

to help you who have come for your first year here. We shall be only too glad to do all we can for you. So please call on us, won't you?

We hate to think of this being our last year at Ward-Belmont, but we are looking forward to it in that we feel that it is going to be chuck full of all kinds of opportunities, not only for us as Seniors, but for every girl in school. We assure you that you will find in Ward-Belmont all the happiness you are expecting. You, as we, will love her, will take pride in her, and will strive to attain the ideals she has set for us.

So come. Friends, let's join together for a year of happiness, a year of friendship, and a year of the highest attainment. Let's all pull together to make the year 1932-1933 go down in the annals of time as one of greatest achievements both for ourselves and for our school.



MAI NOY VAN DEREN
Editor, Hyphen

In behalf of the HYPHEN Staff it is my pleasure to welcome you new girls to Ward-Belmont. To the old girls—we're glad you're back. If we can help any of you out in any way at all we hope you'll let us know. The HYPHEN is your paper you know and we do our best to please you. Welcome! welcome! welcome!



"DICK" STEWART
Editor, Milestones

As Editor-in-chief of Milestones and in behalf of the Staff I am very

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Mad Doing Compound
Fractions with a Clothes
Allowance?



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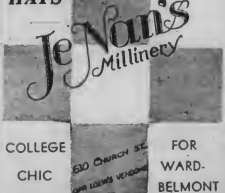
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glad to have the opportunity of welcoming all of you new girls to Ward-Belmont. This will be my fifth year here, and I hope each and every one of you are and will be just as enthusiastic about Ward-Belmont as I am. Realizing how confusing it is the first few days in new surroundings, we want you to feel that we are only too glad to explain things or do anything for you that may help you to become acquainted and settled.

WARD-BELMONT OPENS TODAY

(Continued from page 1)

man and his wife, Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Ward, in the dark years immediately after the Civil War, in 1865. In those dismal years of Southern reconstruction the school progressed and from the start fulfilled Dr. Ward's ideal—that it should be a school of high ideals and good scholastic standing, and that it should become a self-sustaining institution and an honor to the South. For forty-eight years under the direction of Dr. Ward and then of Dr. John Diell Blanton Ward Seminary flourished. In 1913 Dr. Blanton agreed to a consolidation of Ward Seminary and Belmont College.

Belmont College was founded in 1890 by Misses Ida E. Hood and Susar L. Heron. In 1889 they first saw the old Acklen estate and realized that it was the perfect setting for the school of their dreams. In 1890 the purchase and organization was effected and for twenty-four years the "Belmont Ladies" attended school in the delightful old mansion.

In the consolidation the administration of Ward Seminary, the location of Belmont College, and the faculties of both were retained. The traditions of both schools, the customs, the ideals and standards were commingled. Ward-Belmont was created and for nineteen years now it has upheld these ideals and standards and has progressed far.

Ward-Belmont has a proud heritage and with the opening of school this, its twentieth year, we again hold our heads high with the assurance that its students will not only uphold this heritage but even add to its wealth of background.

BELL SCHEDULE REMAINS SAME

(Continued from page 1)

12:00 M. Luncheon
12:45 P.M. Fourth Period
1:45 P.M. Fifth Period
2:45 P.M. Sixth Period
3:45 P.M. Recreation
5:45 P.M. Dressing Bell
6:15 P.M. Dinner
7:30 P.M. Study Hour
10:00 P.M. Visiting Hour
10:30 P.M. Light Bell

Sunday

7:30 A.M. Rising Bell
8:00 A.M. Breakfast
8:30 A.M. Sunday School
10:20 A.M. Bell for Church
1:15 P.M. Dinner
5:00 P.M. Dressing Bell
5:30 P.M. Supper
6:00 P.M. Vespers
8:00 P.M. Quiet Hour
9:30 P.M. Visiting Hour
10:00 P.M. Light Bell

For Casual Novelties to Dress Up
Your Room, Visit

The Gift Shop

The B. H. Stief Jewelry Co.
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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, October 1, 1932

Number 2

GH SCHOOL WINS LITERARY PRIZE

Mustard, Battey Commended

Ward-Belmont is very proud of the recognition which two of its high school students have received in a recent contest. The national high school contest known as the Scholastic Awards which was held last spring was entered by Mary Mustard, a member of the high school senior class and by Rubie Battey of the Junior class. This fall when the announcement of the prizes was made Ward-Belmont was gratified to find that Mary was awarded a certificate of merit for her essay and Rubie a like certificate for a group of poems. Inasmuch as several hundred manuscripts were submitted these girls are to be congratulated on their achievements.

Rubie Battey, who is in school in this year is from Chicago, Illinois. She is a member of PENSTAFF, an honorary literary society of the high school, and has had a number of poems appear in the Eagle Feather column in the HYPHEN.

ART SCHOOL BRINGS EXHIBIT TO WARD-BELMONT

Among the exhibits of the Southern States Art Association announced by the Ward-Belmont School of Art for the year is the Tenth B Circuit Exhibition. It opens October 5 and will remain through October 17. Many Southern artists are living in other sections of the country, and thus among those represented in this exhibit which will be shown in Ward-Belmont are found names of artists better known in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, or San Francisco, than in their own native Southern communities. They went away from home, in most cases, to study, and have made their homes in these distant cities; or, in other instances, have found better markets abroad than at home.

These examples show the conditions which the Southern States Art League is endeavoring to change, by encouraging an interest in Southern art and artists throughout the South. With headquarters in New Orleans, Louisiana, where the president, Ellsworth Woodward, lives, the League has adopted the policy of sending out each year circuit exhibitions through the Southern states. These visit many widely-scattered cities and towns. The annual exhibitions are also held in widely-separated cities.

There are more than 500 active members, and 131 sustaining members, of whom more than half are artists. Active members include painters, sculptors, etchers, writers, and lecturers. They come from every Southern state, and the District of Columbia. Many have

(Continued on page 8)

OPENING MARKS TWENTIETH YEAR

The opening exercises of the twentieth year of Ward-Belmont school was opened by Dr. J. W. Barton with the introduction of the administration. Dr. Blanton, president of the school, then spoke and gave to the girls his greeting, quoting a passage from the scripture dealing with true friendship. He said he hoped that every girl in school would find a true friend.

Following this Dr. Barton spoke on ideals, stressing three prominent in school life: the ideals of discipline, of scholarship and of cooperation. He said, "We need discipline, not to curtail your rights as an individual, but to make you understand that others have equal rights to yours." In speaking of the ideal of scholarship he remarked that there was no rule in the school to keep a girl from studying. In reference to cooperation he stressed the relation between the teachers and the girls. He said that quite often all the girls make up the school and it is up to them to cooperate with the teachers. In conclusion he gave a straightforward explanation of the rules of the school which every student at Ward-Belmont is expected to obey.

Following a violin solo by Mr. Rose the choir sang in conclusion the *Bells of Ward-Belmont*, and the assembly joined in with them the second time.

VACANT OFFICES FILLED

Two New Sponsors Named.

With the opening of a new year there are often vacancies in the student organizations which must be filled, some by appointment and some by election. In the past week several new officers have been chosen and the organizations wish to announce them now so that everyone may know them.

The Penta Tau Club and the Senior Class have both chosen new sponsors this fall. Miss Blanche Henry Clark, instructor in history and sponsor of Founders Hall, will be with the Penta Taus. They made their choice in time for All-Club Reception and so the new girls met her with her club.

The Senior Class held a special meeting and voted to have Miss Osgie Sanders for senior sponsor. Miss Sanders, who is an instructor in religion and sociology, and in charge of chapel, has accepted.

The Student Council found it necessary to fill two important offices. The General Proctor will be Nedaye Eppes and Chapel Proctor, Elizabeth Wansley. Two extremely fine girls have thus been added to the Council.

Several clubs have had to elect new presidents. They are as follows:

Anti-Pan, Mary Ann Kelly; F.F.,

(Continued on page 8)

"Y" MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN TO OPEN

The annual Y. W. C. A. membership drive will officially start Tuesday, October 11, with a program in chapel introducing the drive and telling about the various phases of "Y" work. Because the program must be set so far off the officers of the "Y" are beginning immediately to enroll anyone who is interested in joining now.

Every girl in school is urged to join the "Y" and affiliate herself with some one of the many branches. There are so many things to be done, such as trips to the Junior League Crippled Children's Home, the Children's Wards over at Vanderbilt Hospital, the Tennessee Children's Home, the Old Ladies' Home, the Florence Crittenton Home, or visits to the Industrial Commission. The social service work of the Ward-Belmont Y. W. C. A. is widespread and offers something for every girl to do.

All the new and old girls alike are urged to join and thus become a member of a world-wide Christian organization which is doing so very much good among less fortunate girls. Also "Y" work in Ward-Belmont has its own reward in the happiness that each member is able to bring to others.

"OLD GIRLS" TAKE CHAPEL PROGRAM

Ward-Belmont was pleasantly entertained in chapel last Friday, September 23, by Rose Toney, an old girl who graduated last year and is now back with us engaged in post-graduate work, and by Ophelia Colley, also a member of the class of '32 who came back for a week-end visit. Ophelia fitted into Rose's program beautifully and they both entertained the chapel gathering in a very charming and delightful manner.

Rose spoke primarily for the benefit of the new girls, explaining the symptoms, causes, and cures for homesickness. She also touched on the subject of club rushing and eased many a troubled soul on the "matted". Her main point was, however, to try to make the new girls understand how very much the old girls want to help them and want them to be happy and friendly at Ward-Belmont. As an old girl she could speak from experience about the depth of loyalty which grows on the girls after they become a part of the school and how trivial the rules become beside the fun and work of school.

Ophelia did some "soul doctoring" in another, but just as efficient, method, and in a short welcome seconded all Rose had said about "loving Ward-Belmont." She sang and played for the rest of the time and had the whole school singing for the rest of the day. "Blues Chasers" is only a short adjective for these two "sunshine girls."

HYPHEN CAMPAIGN OPENS OCTOBER 4

400% Subscription is Goal

These two issues of the HYPHEN have been given to all of you so that you can see what type of paper we put out and that you will know what you are subscribing to when you give us your check on Tuesday. The HYPHEN staff will conduct its subscription campaign on Tuesday, October 4, opening at 8:15 and closing at 5:00. There will be tables placed all over the campus at which each girl may subscribe for her HYPHEN for the year. The price has always been in reach of all pocketbooks and it is the same this year. For one dollar the HYPHEN will be placed in your box every Saturday afternoon while you are in school.

Through the HYPHEN is the way to keep up with the various school activities, especially those in which you do not happen to participate. It is a good idea to send one to your family, too, so that they can know what Ward-Belmont is like. The staff hopes that the school may be one hundred per cent sold by the end of the day.

In that reckoning we are also counting on the day students. Heretofore we have heard that the HYPHEN never had anything of interest to the day students. This year we are determined to include day student activities even more than we did last year if they will just co-operate with us and take an interest in the publication. So subscribe and contribute.

When you subscribe Tuesday you will be given a tag which will show that you have paid and you will not be bothered any more. However, she who is without a tag—well, none of us want to be the one who doesn't support the campus organizations. Remember, read your own HYPHEN. Don't bank on your roommate's after all, she paid for it.

"Y" AND A. A. ENTER- TAIN WITH GYMBOREE

The Y. W. C. A. and the Athletic Association entertained the girls of Ward-Belmont, old and new, especially new, at a Gymboree, held, as one might expect, in the gym on the night of Thursday, September 22.

I never realized before just how much room over three hundred girls could take up, especially when they are all dancing the Virginia reel. You should have seen all of our dignified (?) Seniors clapping and tapping the foot. Maybe authorities on Virginia reeling would disapprove of our interpretation of their art, but we like it.

Next, Miss Morrison and her whistle instructed us in a get-acquainted game, dealing with hitherto unseen partners and general wild scrambles for people not just around us. The ice broken was enough to freeze one.

(Continued on page 5)



A. J. THUSS,

PHOTOGRAPHER

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PHOTOGRAPHER FOR MILESTONES, 1932

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DIARY OF MIS- TRESS BELLE-WARD

THURSDAY

Readin', writin' and 'rithmetic taught to the tune of the report card and started this morning. Found I had six classes, so I had to go to "Ye Chatterbox" and drown my sorrows in a "coke" while I watched the new girls eating "just one more hamburger" and wondered how long before they learn how the allowance slips away and the pounds slip on in that lovely orange and black room.

But wasn't the gymboeree fun? Even though my talents don't happen to run along the line of doing a Virginia Reel it was fun watching "Chris" struggle into the galoshes, *et cetera*, and the punch tasted good.

FRIDAY

Wasn't it just like "old times," Diary, to see and hear Ophie this morning? But somehow I can't imagine her as a dignified teacher. Went down to the Club this afternoon and listened to Katie Gover (W-B's new blues singer) sing "My Man." You ought to hear her, or maybe you shouldn't, 'cuz it's a long; long time to Christmas, pals.

I have a very cute "date" for tonight to go listen to the radio with. All the new "gals" are so cute it's going to be tough rushing.

SATURDAY

Of all the lucky people in the world, Helen Hogan and Pat Mars must be among them. Imagine getting to stay out with your family for a whole week. I wonder if we'd be allowed to, Diary, if our family did come and if they did stay a week, but that's getting a bit too complex, because we know our family isn't planning on coming at all, don't we? The rain always brings on lovely day-dreams.

I know all the different types of girls W-B. has now just by their handshakes. Did you know my name was Googlebottom, Diary? Yes, I think it rather charming, too.

Does anyone happen to know a good thing for sore feet besides going without shoes? Which just isn't done at Ward-Belmont.

SUNDAY

The day of rest is here again. I refrained from going to Sunday School because I always have to sit on the floor and my feet go to sleep, which isn't a very delightful sensation, but I did walk (it's the depression) all the way to hear Dr. Currie. I had an awful struggle to decide whether the church or I needed Lora's nickel the most, and finally decided on the church, because the Sunday School teacher was sitting next to me.

Spent the afternoon rushing cute new girls whom I had just discovered—Columbus was probably an ancestor of mine. My room-mate discussed far into the night how she felt when she was in love.

MONDAY

The alarm went off at five, so I did a bit of studying. Was quite surprised to see Jinny "Throg" this morning. Really thought she was going to forsake us, but I'm firmly convinced by now that the school song

should be "There's Something About You That Gets In My Blood."

Spent the afternoon playing records at Castner-Knott's and making them really think I was going to buy four seventy-five-cent records, but I did buy one lovely last year's one for a dime.

TUESDAY

Rain (my dear, you didn't say rain I don't understand) again this morning. The Council all bravely decked out in white on the platform at Chapel. It's so nice and comfortable. Diary, to be able to view them from afar.

Fire drill tonight, and such a lovely night, too (for ducks)! I've often wondered what people really would do if there was a real fire. It may be strange, but you know I don't believe stockings would enter much in my thoughts.

WEDNESDAY

The day of days, when the old girls are glad and the new girls are sad (you didn't know I was a poet) because school's not so exciting now. Why, I felt like a doomed man something walking down to the Club without a backward glance at all the fair rushées.

I guess I'll have to go to sleep now. Child of my brain, because for the last few seconds I have been keeping one eye open at a time.

AMONG THOSE PRESENT

We would like to take this opportunity to introduce, through the columns of the HYPHEN, numerous members of our faculty and household with whom you new girls will soon be coming in contact.

Miss Sanders is our chapel sponsor. She it is who makes announcements in chapel on Tuesdays and oversees our conduct there. She is also the Senior Class sponsor and when seeing an understanding friend, suppose you look her up!

Mrs. Rose, the charming lady in black that you see presiding in "Rehearsal Hall," is the hostess of Ward-Belmont. It is she that plans all those lovely birthday dinners and open houses and is responsible for lots of our good times.

Mrs. Majors has charge of all the servants. It is she who comes to you to rescue and finds a seat for you when you are late to meals and your place is taken. Also you may file to her for your favorite Ward-Belmont dishes.

Miss Wells is our assistant Dean of the faculty and you find her officiating adjoining the one of Dean Burk on the first floor of Ac. It is to Miss Wells you go when you have a conflict or discover some changes you would like to make in your schedule. She is always ready to listen to your troubles.

Rose Morrison is the high school librarian and may be found in the basement of Senior Hall. She serves a double purpose, too, since she keeps study hall every night.

Mrs. Armstrong is a lovely person with rather an unpleasant duty to perform. You must report to Mrs. Armstrong when you are late to class or the temptation is too great as you cut a class. Mrs. Armstrong

her office on the ground floor of Junior Hall.

Miss Morrison is the Physical Education Director and can answer your various questions along that line. Her office is the last one on the right as you enter the gym.

In case Miss Morrison isn't in, Miss Saunders, secretary to Miss Morrison, is her office right next door and will help you.

Mrs. Hall, in the first gym office, the lady to whom you go when you have a good excuse for not taking gym. Beware of bad excuses.

Miss Sisson is our kind and understanding Dean of Residence and has her office in Rec. Hall. Miss Sisson is there to help you in any way you can and is delighted to do so.

Mrs. Charlton and her secretary, Miss Merriweather, will soon become well-known to all of you, since it is through them that your numerous requests are filed and granted. Mrs. Charlton has her office across from Miss Sisson's.

And in the library you will find Miss Church. She will be only too glad to help you find the material for your outside reading and to explain the mysteries of the Library.

Miss Bond has her headquarters in the Infirmary on the third floor of Juniors. It is she who tends to your numerous aches and pains and administers to our many wants.

Mr. Berry's office is in Middlemarch. It is kind Mr. Berry that we all look on to come when we have broken light or something. His main occupation is "fixing things." You know won't be long till Mr. Berry will be making all sorts of peculiarly needed things that will be used in decorations for the various club dances. How patient he must be to endure so many women!

If there are any other persons on campus with whom you would like to become acquainted or any locations you would like to discover, just ask the "old" girls—we'll be glad to help you. Then, if there doesn't happen to be an "old" girl around when you need her, why drop in the HYPHEN office next door to the Book Room—they'll keep you posted.

HYPHEN STAFF HAS VACANCIES

Students Invited to Try Out

The 1932 HYPHEN Staff announces that there are many positions on the paper yet to be filled. Contributors of every kind are needed, typists, reporters, copy readers, and columnists. Each year the Staff looks with eagerness towards the new girls for new material for the paper and is always rewarded. This year is no exception, and so the Staff is urging everyone who is interested in this type of writing to come forward and offer her services.

The types of work on THE HYPHEN cover a wide scope, as has been pointed out. Often there are reporters on THE HYPHEN who do not type—therefore, the office needs typists who will work Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons preparing the copy for the press. It would not be full after-

noons, but perhaps for an hour or so each time. Then among the reporters we need athletic and sports writers, news writers, society writers and feature writers. The feature stories must be clever and furnish the light touch in the paper generally. The columns of the paper, as Campus Column, The Diary of Mistress Bellevue, Ward, The Day Student Column, and Eagle Feather are all conducted by students. This calls for routine cleverness which is hard but perfectly possible.

Eagle Feather is a special type of column and the Staff wishes to say a few words in connection with it. This column has been in existence for about three years and it has prospered under the direction of a succession of capable conductors. It is a column for original poetry and prose. The person who is at the head of it is expected to collect from the girls, on the campus, their writings for publication in her column. Very often she, herself, writes for it, but the main point in touching on this separately is to urge the girls in Ward-Belmont this year to aid the conductor of the column by submitting their work for publication. The School has always taken great pride in Eagle Feather and the Staff feels sure that this year will be no exception, and that each girl will do her part to keep Eagle Feather soaring.

With all these positions waiting for the right girl to step in, there is no reason why all girls should not be interested. The Staff feels keenly that it is directing the mouthpiece of the student body in Ward-Belmont, that the paper reflects the girls not only here in school but to the many alumnae and parents who subscribe to it. Therefore, it is necessary to put out not only a representative paper, but also a good newspaper. Drop in the HYPHEN Office, which is next door to the Book Room, and talk it over.

W.-B. GRADS PLEDGE

The HYPHEN has received reports from a number of the girls who were here last year and who have gone on to universities and colleges over the country as to what sororities they have pledged. Knowing the interest of their friends here on campus we have compiled a list of those who have pledged and are offering it to you here.

Kappa Kappa Gamma: Harriet Page (Iowa), Wanda Taylor (Illinois), Jane Brosius (Kansas), Marjorie Remington and Catherine Siegmund (Washington), Martha Helme (Indiana).

Kappa Alpha Theta: Charlotte Macoy (Washington).

Pi Beta Phi: Mary Quigley (Nebraska), Violet Mae Kisner, Jane Heffner and Jacquette Lawrence (Kansas).

Delta Gamma: Elsa Swift (Nebraska), Janith Huguette (Northwestern).

Chi Omega: Marion Flentye (Illinois), Dianne Carmichael (Kansas). Alpha Chi Omega: Dorothy Roberts (Northwestern).

If there are any others of whom you know, please send a note to the HYPHEN office and tell us about them.

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7:00 - 8:00

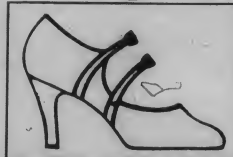
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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every Saturday by the students of
Ward-Belmont.



EDITORIAL

"HELLO"—FROM THE NEW GIRLS

We, the newcomers at Ward-Belmont, are so very happy to be here at last, after planning and looking forward so long to coming! All the brand new enthusiasms we've been storing away especially for Ward-Belmont have come with us, so you see how anxious we are to begin participating in the activities you old girls are already a part of.

This is a new experience for most of us, so we have indeed appreciated every little thing you've done to help us a just ourselves and feel at home. Thanks to you, that miserable, catching disease we call homesickness has almost been unknown, for you haven't let any one of us be idle or feel strange a single minute. We'll remember you for it long after you've probably forgotten!

It didn't take us long to find out that Ward-Belmont is full of surprises—nice surprises. If we expected to find a gloomy, jail-like group of buildings, with unjust rules and critical occupants, we probably felt very much as we once did not so long ago when, expecting little in our Christmas stocking, we found all our heart desired.

Ward-Belmont is like one large family, with our dorm-mother and sisters, and plenty of aunts and cousins living next door. Most of us have already found in these "sisters" a group of girls that we feel sure were just meant to go along with us as we explore the new fields of opportunity that beckon so invitingly. Those of us who unfortunately are "only children" have at last found our long-lost sister in the person of our room-mate. And wasn't it an exciting, breathless moment when we found the girls whose identification card seemed to say "I'm going to room with you"? Perhaps they aren't as we had pictured them, but are even much nicer, Mine is.

Clubs were another surprise! Of course, we knew beforehand that they existed, and even had seen pictures of "Club Village," but who even dreamed they would prove to be such fun, and so attractive? Now we are assured of knowing well the good-looking blonde in the next dorm or the girls we never see in classes, who probably will turn out to be a friend of a friend of ours.

This is something we've all marveled at: Where is the aloof teacher that used to frighten us into stupidity? Yes, fright does cause it. All the Faculty we've met are so sympathetic and helpful that school work isn't drudgery any more. Classes are so interesting and just small enough so that we can't help learning lots. Oh, and we study! Don't let me mislead anyone into thinking we don't. By the way, won't we be proud when those good grades come in? The smiles on Mother's and Dad's faces are worth working for. But just one more thing on the subject of classes: Ward-Belmont should have a course specializing in how to talk "Southern" in ten lessons. We Northerners love the way "you all" roll those r's. And we love to go shopping along Nashville's city streets with that distinguished feeling that makes us (shh, keep it quiet) think we are important. We're proud of our school and we're all eager to make every person met keep the high opinions they've always felt for Ward-Belmont girls.

We realize that this splendid school belongs to us all, old and new alike, if we only choose to make it ours. So we're going to start right away to poke our noses into all the new, unexpected and thrilling adventures that lie before us. We can't lose any time, so good-bye while we don our shirts and skirts to enter whole-heartedly in the campus life. May this year leave us, everyone, feeling that we have traveled far on the road to success, and happiness, and that we have made the most in every way of our splendid opportunity to belong to Ward-Belmont.

VIRGINIA WINSTON.

CAMPUS COLUMN

According to Slim Warren a bathing cap, a bedpost and a pillow are the newest apparatus for reducing. All advice and directions will be given free of charge.

Chris Seigmund has just informed us that she is an official in the fire drill for her work of holding the door while the excited people fled out.

Who soaped the doorknobs in Pembroke Tuesday?

Have you all noticed Cayce's new addition to her dress? Shoes! Bought from the shoe man. A little large on account of the depression. More leather for the same price. And after wear they'll begin to rise—at the toes.

The HYPHEN wishes to extend its sincere appreciation to Miss Shirley Lege who was the first to subscribe voluntarily to the HYPHEN this year. We hope that you will all follow in her footsteps. Immediately following her were Chris Siegmund and Virginia Winston. Thank you, ladies!

Poor Mary Daniels would be completely lost without her daily letter from "Steely." Just ask her.

Talking about food, we in the HYPHEN office are growing exceedingly curious about the condition of a can of tomato soup that Gillis left down here last spring. Will the lady in question please call for it sometime in the near future?

And did any of you talk to some of the new girls who received slips from the general monitors' meeting the other day? They had all worn make-up or something like that and most of them were scared into complete silence. Poor children, they'll get used to it, I suppose.

The Campus Column is very feeble today. It has been feeling the loss of "Ophie" and is in the throes of picking a new Sponsor. If anyone thinks that they can make the Campus Column take a new lease on life, won't they come down and volunteer their services?

In one of the above paragraphs you note we refer to Miss Shirley Lege. With only the desire to aid her in our minds, we wish to make an announcement that she wishes from now on to be called Shirley instead of "Boy," for our little "Boy" is growing up.

Are we seeing things or has an angel descended upon the campus on these rainy days wearing a white raincoat and protecting her head with an umbrella of the same shade?

Weren't some of the gowns at All-Club Reception a knockout? It was as good as watching the fall openings in New York to stand in one of the receiving lines.

Rushing is over, thank goodness! Not that it wasn't fun while it lasted.

(Continued on page 5)

EAGLE FEATHER

THE MUSIC OF THE HUNT

Liquid music—
The long, echoing call of a horn.
Combined harmony—
Deep-voiced, speckled hounds.
Easy syncopation—
The long, low canter of a hack.
Familiar music—
The saddle squeak and "horse" talk.
Accented notes—
Red-coated huntsmen on a gray-green hillside.
Mad rhythm—
Thundering hoofs and wild exhilaration of a jump.
Soft minor—
The limp body of a fox stretched on the cold ground.
Liquid music—
The long, re-echoing call of a horn.

RUBIE BATTEY, High School, '32

DANCE

Bending,
Circling,
Dipping,
Screaming,
Racing,
Sweating,
Swirling,
Writhing,
Groaning,
Torturing
Himself
The Apache Indian dances.

Dances till strained muscles bleed;
Dances till 'flamed eyes close;
Dances till a week has passed;
Dances harder than he fights;
Dances on hot coals;
Dances, snakes around his neck, waist, loins;
Dances so the Rain and Sun Gods
Will give him his golden harvest corn.

WILMA BAKER, '34

A LOSS

A poet,
Like many other men,
Bent over a lily,
Drank of its life-blood
And was glorified.

"I will make a song!"
Said he in ecstasy,
Contact with the freshness
Of dew on the white flower
Arousing in him exuberance.
And while he made his new song,
A beautiful song,
Whose very lines were prayers of joy—
While he made the song
Destined to sanctify his name
On the lips of men,
The lily lay
Unnoticed in his pocket.

Days after he had donned
His garment of fame,
He found in an old seedy pocket
A withered lily,
And he cast it away,
Forgetting

That he had named it once
A thing of God.
But when it was lost to him
His heart was wrenched by pain,
Drenched with sorrow,
Like a parting with a dearest friend.
He called it a part of Life

And turned to new things on the morrow.

JANE MOORE, High School, '33

CAMPUS COLUMN

(Continued from page 4)

but all in all it was a bit strenuous. And now for books! All one is at present is—"I haven't studied in days."

But not least—Have you seen Bryan's coat of tan? Isn't she gorgeous, though? Oh, you're welcome, Mad-em-wa-zel!

I can swear your friends to secrecy, an' they'll not say a word. I can hide your faults and foibles, but there's a little bird who flies into the HYPHEN Office and spreads it all about.

Campus Column'll get you if you don't watch out!

STUDENTS HEAR KEYNOTERS QUARTETTE

The Keynoters Quartette entertained the Ward-Belmont girls in Chapel Monday in place of Dean Clark who was unable to give his program on "Thermometers." Dewey Mager, first tenor; Fred Scott, second tenor; Hooper Scott, first baritone, and William Farris, second baritone, formed the quartette with John Miller, pianist. They gave the following interesting program:

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes
In My Hideaway

Tom Thumb's Drum

Mattie O' Mine

The Old Woman in the Shoe

Loveable

Oceans of Love

After each number the girls showed their appreciation and at the end of the program they were called back for encore—Auf Wiedersehen. This quartette, formed this summer, are voice students of Mr. Humphrey. The quartette has been singing regularly over WLAC and at concerts in town.

SUNDAY SCHOOL GROUPS PROVE INTERESTING

Do you like very nice things? If so, do, you will like our Sunday school. If you have never enjoyed it in your life, you will now, purely from the standpoint of being able to get off superfluous steam by singing the top of your voice, if from no other.

It's guaranteed absolutely to be unusual and fun. Because you can sing what you like and talk about what you like, and that should include almost everyone, considering the number of people who hum along the same tunes about the campus—and as for singing, well—

The first part is the sing-song, with exactness in charge. We call for our favorite hymns, and have a talk with some student on a subject which will interest us.

Afterward, at 8:50, to be more or less exact, are discussion groups. Once everything around Ward-Belmont degenerates into a discussion group sooner or later (even bull sessions being uplifted by this name, at times), new girls should become familiar with these. "Miss Van" and Miss Sanders lead discussions of

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everything from prayer to one's ideal man—are those really extremes? Every phase is argued from all viewpoints desired by the girls.

The newest thing about Sunday School is that it is our own. Everything is done because the girls wish it so. From the number of old girls who returned to the "Sunday morning time filler," they must have liked it last year, and we hope that the new girls will come back next time with their friends and neighbors to enjoy the freest activity on our campus.

"Y" AND A. A. ENTERTAIN WITH GYMBOREE

(Continued from page 1)

Then they set the old girls against the new ones, the meanies, and found, to the old girls' disgust, that these new people could pass a ball through both hands to the next neighbor quicker than they.

The suitcase race was quite interesting for both competitors and the gallery. This business of putting on and taking off, and walking on the backs of galoshes requires practice,

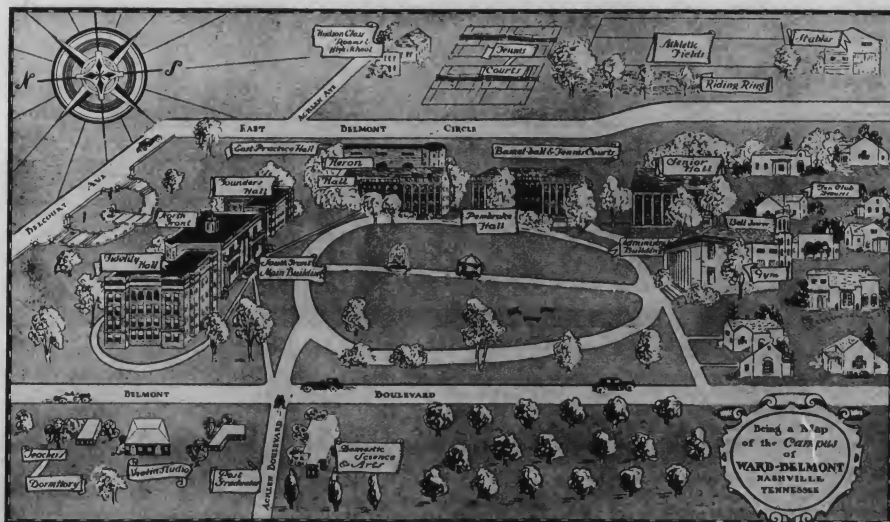
apparently. It's a wonder more people aren't late to class on rainy days. And, oh, yes—the shoe relay, wouldn't you call it? To put on new girls' shoes, just like King-X Alphonso and the beggars.

"Farmer in the Dell" was next to last. Moral: Whenever you forget the words to that romantic new song that you're trying to sing to somebody, burst into "Farmer in the Dell"—guaranteed unforgettable.

And the circle became a punch and dance line, and a most enjoyable evening was had by all.

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LANGUAGE REQUIRE- MENTS DROPPED

Continuation Courses Substituted

The requirements for graduation with a junior college diploma from Ward-Belmont have been slightly changed. The language requirement hitherto asked of all students has been dropped if the student does not choose to take it. However, the student who is going on to a college or university or has not yet decided just what she will do, is urged to continue with the two years of college foreign language. Most universities and colleges require two college years of a language other than English; therefore, the student should continue the work if she plans to be in the 70 per cent of Ward-Belmont graduates who go on to school. A system of continuation courses has been substituted for the dropped language work. This is only a convenience to the girl who is not interested in languages and who intends to end her education with graduation from Ward-Belmont.

Requirements for the Junior College Diploma—a total of sixty-four semester and sixty quality hours of college work must be presented by applicants for the Junior College Diploma. Specific course requirements include:

English 1, 2 (6 hours)—Freshman year.

English 21, 22 (6 hours)—Sophomore year.

History or Science (6 or 8 hours)—Freshman or Sophomore year.

A continuation course (6 or 8 hours)—Sophomore year.

Library Methods (1 hour)—Freshman year.

Physical Education (including 15, 16) (4 hours)—Freshman and Sophomore years.

The continuation course must be a subject which is built upon the foundation of a course carried the first year and for which the first-year course is prerequisite. Survey of English Literature, though requiring English 1, 2 as a prerequisite, or practical work in physical education, may not be used to meet this requirement.

Eighteen semester hours from the special departments of art, expression, home economics, music, and secretarial subjects, and from the elective courses of the physical education department may be credited toward this diploma.

A list of continuation courses is as follows: (note: All languages taken in the second are continuation courses.)

(As of the Ward-Belmont catalog, Spring, 1932 issue, p. 27.)

Art 13, 14; 15, 16; 17, 18.

Biology 21, 22.

Chemistry 21, 22.

English 27, 28.

Expression 11, 12; 21, 22.

French 13, 14; 13, 14-B; 21, 22; 23, 24.

German 13, 14.

Home Economics 21, 22; 23, 24.

Latin 3, 4; 11, 12; 21, 22.

Mathematics 21, 22.

Music 13, 14; 23, 24.

Accounting 11, 12.

Stenography and Typewriting 11, 12.

Spanish 13, 14; 21, 22.

SIX RETURN AS POST-GRADS

Two Ward-Belmont graduates who are coming back to assist in the Conservatory are Virginia Davenport, '32 and Catherine Guthrie, '32. They will be back studying and as practice supervisors this year. Virginia is the very talented young lady whose playing we all remember with such delight. Catherine, a pianist and composer, we hope will bring some of her charming compositions to our recitals.

Margaret Balsiger and Elizabeth Shirk, both '31, will return to Ward-Belmont for their second year of post-graduate music work. They are both taking work at Peabody College also.

Rose Toney, '32, is also returning to Ward-Belmont as a post-graduate. She is carrying an academic course to fill out her credits.

Mildred Longmire, who attended Ward-Belmont in '29, has come back this year to take Expression under Miss Townsend. We are happy to welcome these post-grads back among us.

NEW MEMBERS ADDED

Two new members of Ward-Belmont to whom the HYPHEN wishes to extend its greetings are Miss Frances Ewing and Miss McLester. Miss Ewing is a graduate of Ward-Belmont and has come back this year to teach economics. She is a graduate of Vanderbilt, having received both her B.A. and M.A. from there. We add another alumnae to our faculty.

Miss McLester is the new hostess in North Front. That she is one of us cannot be doubted, we all like her so well already, and then just listen to this: She attended Belmont for a short time and then transferred to Ward's and graduated from there. Now she is back at Ward-Belmont as a member of the household.

COUNCIL DANCE FIRST NIGHT

As entertainment on the first night of school the Student Council gave a dance for the new and old girls. This offered an opportunity for everyone to meet in an easy, informal manner. The affair was held in the gymnasium and the dancing began immediately after dinner. Each old girl had two or three new girls to look out for and to bring to the dance so everyone had a "date." The music was furnished by a Nashville orchestra and the Texas girls thrilled at the sound of the good ole "Eyes of Texas Are Upon You."

Before the evening was over there were no strangers. As a means of mass introduction and a remedy for homesickness the Council is to be congratulated on the success of its dance.



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Opposite Hermitage Hotel

VACANT OFFICE FILLED

(Continued from page 1)

Margaret Simpson; Penta Tau, Nelle Hurston.

In the fall elections of hall proctors the following girls were chosen to represent their halls on Council: Katherine Evans, Senior; Wilma Baker, Pembroke; Lora Gillis, Heron; Annette McAdoo, Founders; Virginia Barrett, North Front.

The staffs of both the HYPHEN and MILESTONES will be organized in the coming week and will be announced in the next issue.

ART SCHOOL BRINGS EXHIBIT TO WARD-BELMONT

(Continued from page 1)

won recognition in the exhibitions in the North or abroad. Some are not natives, but all have lived in the South five years or longer.

This exhibit will be on display in the corridors of the School of Art, which is located on the third floor of the Academic Building. A catalog of the contents of the exhibit is as follows:

Oil Paintings

1. Burning Oil Waste—May Todd Aaron, Pawhuska, Okla.
2. In the Caribbees—Gladys Branigan, 32 Livermore St., Portsmouth, N. H.
3. Brown America—Charles Cagle, Peabody Manor, Nashville, Tenn.
4. Lucy—Caroline R. Compton, 2408 Drummond St., Vicksburg, Miss.
5. Sunset and Cedars—Edward G. Eisenlohr, 324 Ends Ave., Dallas, Texas.
6. Buffalo Mountain—Alice L. L. Ferguson, 2330 California Street, Washington, D. C.
7. A Tranquil Day—Sallie Meredith Gillespie, 1100 Lipscomb, Fort Worth, Texas.
8. Dahlias—Ann Guillot, 5718 Richmond, Dallas, Texas.
9. Grapes and Apples—Marie A. Hull, 825 Belhaven Street, Jackson, Mississippi.
10. Spring on the Upper Guada-

lupe—Lucie Harris Locke, 636 Pine Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

11. A Gloucester Afternoon—Alice McGehee, 1401 South Hull Street, Montgomery, Alabama.

12. Still Life—Ella K. Mewhinney, Holland, Texas.

13. River Shacks—Clarence Millet, 1240 N. Galvez Street, New Orleans, Louisiana, awarded the Fort Worth Art Association Prize.

14. Theresa in Orange—Christopher Murphy, Jr., 11 Perry Street, Savannah, Georgia.

15. Chuckling Boy—Paul A. Plaschke, Louisville Times Building, Louisville, Kentucky.

16. North Carolina Mountain Cabin—L. Pearl Saunders, 332 North Royal Street, Jackson, Tennessee.

17. Maine Birches—Nan Sheets, 2810 North Walker Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.

18. Self Portrait—B. E. Ward, 711 Myrtle Avenue, Sanford, Florida.

19. Brown Moths—J. Karl Wolfe, 828 North Congress, Jackson, Mississippi.

20. The Pale, Oahu—William Woodward, Kensington Drive, Biloxi, Mississippi.

21. Village Street—Virginia Woolley, Laguna Beach, California, awarded the Klepper Sketch Club Prize.

Water Colors

22. Between the Dunes—Belle Comer, 1114 South 16th Street, Birmingham, Alabama.

23. Late Afternoon—Jean Nevitt Flanigan, 424 Prince Avenue, Athens, Georgia.

24. View from Grosse Ile—Howard Henry, 136 4th Avenue, North, Nashville, Tennessee.

25. Magnolias—Rebecca Henry, 2817 Bagby Street, Houston, Texas.

26. Back Yards, Galveston—Forest Kirkland, 518 North Texas Building, Dallas, Texas, awarded Art Department, Dallas Women's Forum, Prize.

27. Persimmons—Emily Langham, 802 West Alabama, Houston, Texas.

28. Doing Up the Wash—Margaret M. Law, Reisterstown, Maryland.

29. Ozark Hills—Nina Shepard, 841 South Waller Avenue, Springfield, Missouri.

30. Dredge Boats—Edward M. Schwitz, 703 Cotton Exchange, Houston, Texas.

31. Watzmann-Bavarian Alps—Shelton Wilhite, 121 West 65th Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

Prints

32. Charcoal Schooners—Henrietta Bailey, 3315 De Soto Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

33. Old New Orleans—Alice Standish Buell, 245 Marine Avenue, White Plains, New York.

34. Back Stage—Honore Guilbeau, 2718 Fairmont Street, Dallas, Texas, awarded the Alpha Rho Tau Art Club Prize.

35. Schooners, Rockport—Margaret Hoyt, 206 Washington Street, Lexington, Virginia.

36. Marsh Maples—Sadie A. E. Irvine, 1218 Valmont Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

37. Uncle Rufus' House—Thomas C. Parker, 2310 Park Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

38. Little Fannie—Starr Rose, 72

Mountain Avenue, Caldwell, New Jersey.

39. Grandmother Quindley—L. M. Tonkin, McAlester, Oklahoma.

40. Live Oaks, Mulberry Castle—Elizabeth O'Neill Verner, 3 Atlantic Street, Charleston, South Carolina.

41. The Three Trees—Alene Gray Wharton, 2114 Portland Avenue, Nashville, Tennessee.

*Prize pictures.

CITIZENSHIP RE- PORT TO AID '32-'33 PROGRAM

The results of the Citizenship Week activities of last year proved very interesting and gave many ideas as to how better citizenship can be instilled in the new girls who enter Ward-Belmont this fall.

"The Citizenship Program was carried out from March 14 through March 22. The committee on this program have decided that all the students would be interested in the results we have had from it and so we are attempting to sum up all our information. We all remember that the discussions on this were held both the day student and boarding clubs. The day student clubs devoted two meetings to this discussion, while the boarders had both Sunday vesper time and the regular club period. A record was kept of each club's discussion and handed in to the committee.

In having this program and including these free-for-all discussions we all feel that it gave a chance for each individual girl to speak and give her own opinion on different matters and these opinions have come straight to the authorities and committees to make the rules of the school. We can include the following as results of this program:

1. Any concrete suggestions made by the girls themselves have been brought to the school authorities.

2. In club.

(a) We feel that the relationship among the club members is improved and all the members know each other better.

(b) In having the discussions we feel that the girls have become better known to their sponsors and they in turn, know their sponsors better.

3. It has brought a much better understanding of the school rules.

4. We feel that this program should be repeated next year and should come early in the fall.

Reasons for this are:

(a) We realize that the attitude of the old girls has much to do with the attitude of the new girls. This program would not only make the rules better understood but would give the older girls a chance to encourage the obeying of the rules by the new girls and raise some sense of school spirit in them immediately.

In reading the reports of each club discussion we have brought together what the whole student body gives as the characteristics of a good citizen of Ward-Belmont. They are as follows: Loyalty, Co-operation, Honesty, Truthfulness, Respect for Authority, Thoughtfulness of Others, Good Sportmanship, Trustworthiness, Conscientiousness, High Ideals."

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

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Number 3

SENIOR EDITION

TO THE OFFICERS OF 1933

We pay tribute to you—our Senior class officers. Our president, Sarah (Sug) Bryan is already shown her interest and enthusiasm in planning for the class and in executing those plans. "Sug" has been here so long that she somewhat personifies Ward-Belmont to us. Back in '29 she was representing the student body as Secretary of Day Student Council; for two years she has been president of the Angkor Club; she has been vice-president of Day Student Council, and in '31 was Day Student Editor of the Milestones. We see, then, that all along the way she has been a leader and we feel that she is indeed the one with whom the Senior class should intrust its office of great responsibility.

Frances Fulenwider, our Vice-President, is not a new girl, comparatively. Like many of us she entered as a college (boarding) freshman last year at she used to be here as a day student. We have found her very trustworthy, interested and willing. She has already proved her worth to us in many ways and we are proud to have her as our Vice-President.

Margaret Thompson, a day student, makes a most excellent Secretary. She

(Continued on page 8)



CLASS OF 1933

STUNTS REGALE SENIOR PICNIC

By a Senior

It seems a shame that on the very day the Seniors were to have a picnic it would have to rain. But nothing could spoil our fun, so we all went to the tea room at 4:45 to have a real get-together and a big time.

Frances Fulenwider had charge of the games. She first divided us into six groups, each one to give a stunt. I discovered that our class certainly has some accomplished young ladies; for instance Jane Curfman, who makes an excellent photographer and specializes in taking senior pictures, and "Judy" with her extensive love-making. But you've never seen any real monkeys until you've seen Rae Baker and Edith Anderson climb poles.

No sooner had we finished with our stunts than Miss Sanders, our sponsor, announced that a marriage was to take place in our midst. Imagine how puzzled we were! Before the wedding Nancy Schumacher sang a lovely little song with such a surprise ending. Then came the procession—"Sug," the minister; Tebbie, the best man; Wilma Brown, maid of honor; "Perkie," flower girl; Mary Daniel, ring bearer; Lil, bridesmaid; Helen Parker, groomsmen; Miss Casebier, father of the bride; Mrs. Powell, mother of the bride, and the perfect couple, Ginny Kiesel, bride, and Jean Stratton, groom.

They all "Charlestoned" in to jazzy music, which was played during the entire ceremony. I almost had hysterics watching "Perkie" do her dainty spring dance and scattering rose petals in the bride's path.

After a grand picnic supper, we sang our Senior song and gave yells until it looked as if it were beginning to turn into a pep meeting. "Sug" announced that we had an honorary member of our class, Rose Toney. And Rose, we're so glad to have you. Beth Lee played the piano for us.

Can that girl ever sing! You'd think we had Ruth Etting herself right with us.

SENIORS LAUD SPONSOR

Since the principles and policies of our Senior Class have been set forth in our platform which is based on the Hymn—"I Would Be True"—that we have adopted as our Senior Hymn, we Seniors feel that we are indeed fortunate in having as our sponsor a woman in whose life these ideals are revealed. When we read or sing our hymn we find such qualities as truth, purity, strength, courage, friendliness, giving, humbleness and cheerfulness expressed. All of these we find revealed in the character of our sponsor—Miss Ocie Sanders—who is one of those interesting individuals who lends herself toward creating a certain constructive atmosphere here on the Ward-Belmont Campus.

Miss Sanders is an individual upon whom we may always rely and have confidence in. She always lives in an honorable and cheerful fashion realizing that the watchful eyes of numerous immature girls are ever upon her. We have also chosen for a sponsor an individual who has the strength of character to meet certain difficult issues with ease. Scarcely ever do we find a person who is as ready and eager to become acquainted with different personalities! And after some contact with her one can check up on herself and find that something in such a relation has inspired her to higher ideals. Despite all these admirable qualities Miss Sanders is very human and realizes that all of us have our weaknesses.

With a leader like our Miss Sanders who ever "looks up and laughs and loves," we as Seniors feel that we are going to be raised to a higher level.

CLASS RECOGNITION DAY, FRIDAY, OCT. 7

The annual Class Recognition Day was held at Ward-Belmont on Friday, October 7. This is an old tradition of the school which takes place annually on Academic steps.

The program opened with a procession of the entire student body dressed in white with each class carrying its respective colors. The presidents and sponsors of the class came from the summer house and formed a circle in front of the speakers' platform. Dr. Blanton gave a short introductory speech followed by Miss Norris, originator of class recognition day, who gave us the history of this day.

Dean Burk, representing the school administration, then recognized each

(Continued on page 8)

SENIOR HALL HISTORY

Among the other joys of being a Senior is that of living in Senior Hall. This is the ninth Senior Class who has taken possession of it and felt a thrill over being there. Before it was built the Seniors were scattered in the other college halls with no particular distinction between the two classes.

In 1923, during the commencement exercises, the cornerstone of a large new dormitory was laid. When it was finished in the fall of 1923 it was named Senior Hall and the class of 1924 under the presidency of Ruby Wooten was the first class to live in it. Mrs. Charlie McComb was the hostess and Miss Catherine Morrison sponsor.

In 1928 the hall was formally dedicated and named Eustice A. Hall Senior Hall in memory of Mr. Eustice A. Hall former vice-president and one of the founders of Ward-Belmont. The ceremony was held in front of the hall, the presidents of the two college classes, Viola Jay, '28, and Dorothy Sabin, '29, taking part in the services.

When the corner stone was laid there was placed in it a copper box about ten inches square in which was put a picture of Miss Mills, then Dean of Women and Senior Sponsor, a copy of 1923 Milestones, the 1923 Senior Banner, the 1923 Senior-Middle banner, some corn, money and last but not least a photograph of Doctor Blanton. This box was then soldered shut by Mr. Berry in view of the assembly and placed in the corner stone.

SENIORS ENTERTAIN FACULTY AT TEA

The Senior class gave a tea for the faculty and household Thursday afternoon, October 6, in the X.L. club house.

SENIORS TOAST "ADOPTED PARENTS"

The Seniors are glad to have as their Mother this year Mrs. Powell, who has been assigned as hostess of Senior Hall. Many of the girls knew and loved her while she was in Pemroke last year and we are glad to keep her with us through another year.

We are also glad that Miss Casebier is sponsor of the Hall even though she does make us quit laughing when study hours begin. We have learned to love her even more since we are with her every day.

Everyone knows the old saying that begins "day by day." So day by day the Seniors realize how lucky they are to have Mrs. Powell and Miss Casebier "watch out" for them and be their "adopted parents" for this year. The Seniors welcome you.

SENIOR CALENDAR. OCT. 3-8

Monday—Senior Recognition Day.
Tuesday—Senior Picnic.
Wednesday—Senior Devotional Services.
Thursday—Faculty Tea in X. L. Clubhouse.
Friday—Class Recognition Day.
Saturday—Senior HYPHEN and Senior dance.



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NEW GIRLS HONORED

The Athletic Association through its enjoyable Gypsy dance on Saturday evening, October 1, has convinced us that it still deserves its renown for delightful hospitality. As soon as we saw the striking announcement of the dance posted in Middlemarch, we smiled, wondered if it could compare with the circus they gave us last year, and asked our roommate if she had an extra red shirt.

The gym was adorned with branches of trees (now who has a friend on the Forest Reserve Commission?) and promptly at eight the gypsies came "singly, in pairs, and in tribes." Fierce mistresses graced gay, young faces, and helpless blondes struggled to seem "as dark as any gypsy."

After the grand march, led by Shirley Lege, President of the Athletic Association, we took our places opposite a some half a dozen happy-go-lucky gypsies grouped about a campfire over which a cauldron boiled (?). Then we had the privilege of "sitting in" on the campfire. Lil Jones and Jane Roudeshung sang to the accompaniment of Lil's uke, but the other gypsies just could not keep from joining them on the refrain. Grace Benedict did a charming and very graceful dance which was followed by a violin selection. An attractive tap dance was given by Martha Claire Lee. Then Dick Stewart and Beth Lee rendered quite effectively, that well-known "Gypsy Love Song" which never fails to give us a pleasant thrill.

For the remainder of the evening all of the gypsies danced to the music of an excellent orchestra. Fortunes were told by some of the professional members of the tribe. From what they say the campus must be infested with "dark women." Cider and cookies served to keep our spirits at the highest pitch until Wild Bill said, "Good-night, girls."

EXPERT OPINION ON '33

That little black boy in the raggedy clothes who stands by the walk leading up to South Front from Heron is thumbing for a ride. I insist. Not that plenty of people don't think he is politely pointing the way to the "Big House"; but, in this day and time, doesn't thumbing get one more places that pointing?

However, he stays quite still. For he has been signaling that way for so many years that now people consider that he is a permanent fixture, and refuse to take him for a ride. In spite of his youthful appearance, he is very old, for a little black boy.

When he was talking to me about all this the other night, I proceeded to ask him some very personal questions. For, being rather in the role of a fond mother asking Mrs. Snitkins how she thought "my Mary sang in the strawberry festival," I wanted to know just what such an experienced campus observer thought of our Class of '33.

Well, now is the time for me to color and bridle—isn't that what fond gmmas usually do?—because he told me such lovely things about the Seniors that I simply have to betray his

confidence and tell. His comments went like this, with his own peculiar mixed dialect, accumulated from the "best" associations of nearly a hundred years.

"Y'all sho' have some good-looking gals in that Class, Miss. They aren't none of them what you'd call lovely and loony—(where *did* he hear that expression?)—but they have something behind their faces that makes them prettier than ever.

"Take Miss Beth, now. She can play a piano so I get out and do little dances in the walk, when nobody's looking, like when the Seniors were having their to-do in the Tea Room Tuesday night. And she's president of her Club, I hear, and sings; as if just looking at her wasn't a sight for sore eyes.

"Yes'm, Miss, there's not a downright bad-looking one amongst 'em, even you, begging your pardon, Ma'am. Miss Janet Maec—you say it, ma'am—she's another that's a good-looker. And Miss Charlotte, there, is as pretty as a picture; and yet they're all as different as how be.

"You know, I hear as how Miss Fran Holzman is going to be a doctor. I don't know but 's if I was one of these young gentlemen that ride around the Circle so much, I'd cut my finger just so's I could go to see her.

"Miss Jane and Miss Lil are a fine pair, aren't they. Miss Jane is so tall and dignified and gracious, and Miss Lil is so huggable and cute, and mischievous, too, from what I heard from Pembroke last year.

Miss Mai Noy, there, is a case, too. She makes faces so I want to jump, but she's editor of the *Hypphen*, too, and she'll be a good one.

"I haven't gotten over to see hockey practice this year, but if Miss Fully keeps up like she was last year, the Tri-K's can't help being a menace.

"Miss Julia Bales is a fine one. Just ask the new girls what they think of her being so sweet and kind, and fixing them up with all the comforts of home, even sisters, and see what they say.

"Miss Dick, now—you don't see anybody like her once in a hundred years—I should know. She's as good as the best in everything, and unusual, too, being which would be a hard job for anybody but her.

"Miss Aileen looks like she never was mad at anybody—always so cheerful and smiling that you wish she'd tell you what she knows that's so nice.

"Miss Lois Milton doesn't have to worry about the chariot swinging low, a body that loves children like she does.

"The young ladies in Council are mighty good this year, too—Miss Mary, and Miss Cherry and Miss Madara, and the rest."

And, although he said this first, I have saved it till last. It is best and final proof of how wise he is.

"What about Miss Sarah Bryan? Well, I've seen a heap of Senior presidents—fine ones, like Miss Delores Moore was last year. But to my mind, Miss 'Sug' has them all beat. I've seen her grow from a little young'un, and she's always showed her fine self. Y'all just can't help being a best class with her to steer you, that knows about it and loves it so."

WORDSMITH CON- TEST OCT. 6-17

The annual contest for prospective Wordsmith opened Thursday, October 6th, and will close Monday, October 17th. Wordsmith is the college literary club of the school. Membership in it is determined by the excellence of work submitted along literary lines, as judged by old members and a group of faculty judges.

The aim of the organization is to encourage student creative work and stimulate this by group discussion and criticism. Each year an edition of the HYPHEN is given over to the group and consists entirely of their writings.

The organization, of which Miss Theodora Scruggs is the sponsor, limits its membership to sixteen, and since only a few girls returned, a number may be taken in.

Contributions must not be signed but must have an envelope clipped to them containing the name of the contributor and the name of the contributor. These must be placed in the HYPHEN box in Middlemarch or sent through house mail addressed to Miss Lane Pulver.

STUDENT LEADERS TALK AT FRIEND- SHIP FIRE

One of the most valuable things in life is memory. It is the aim of Ward-Belmont to create such a series of pleasant memories for its student body that they will always look back upon the time spent here, and recall moving pictures of the ideals which have influenced them in the forming of their characters. One of the first of these pictures, and by far the most impressive of any service this year, was the Sunday evening Vespers, fittingly called "The Meaning of the Fire."

The old and new girls who were all seated in a semi-circle about the fire in Club Village, opened the service with the singing of "Day is Dying in the West," which was followed by a prayer and short talk by Julia Bales Noe, the president of the Y.W.C.A., and a lovely solo by Dorothy Beasley. All of this pleasant blending of music and thought was brought to a climax by the short speeches made by the various representatives of the student activities. Julia Bales Noe told in a few words that the object of the Y.W.C.A. this year was to provide for the girls that element which is most important in their lives. She placed a flag on the fire, symbolizing the ideals to which the girls will aspire this year. Mary Peckham, president of Student Council, spoke of the relationship of the girls to one another, and how they could help each other to make a better school and themselves finer. Sarah Bryan, president of the Senior Class, placed on the fire a flag, thus keeping alive the flame of friendship and leadership they, the Seniors, have already ignited. Shirley Lege, president of the Athletic Association, gave us a new viewpoint on our campus life, with good sportsmanship, fair play, and cooperation as our objectives. Janet Mächtle, repre-

senting the social clubs, spoke of the numerous good times which one could have here on the campus, and which bound us all closer together in the ties of friendship. Dorothy Stewart, editor of the *Milestones* and representing the HYPHEN, said that the student publications were mirrors in which we see our own reflections, and that they would be a success if the girls would enter into the spirit of all of the activities. Marjorie Bierce, as a representative of the new girls, commented on the friendliness of the old girls, and of their ability as leaders and models for the new girls to follow, and pass on next year.

In a very splendid speech, Dr. Barton showed how the fire is the supreme test, and medium through which these thoughts will be fused into our lives here at school, and in later life. He spoke of the fire as a constant thing which will continue to burn in our hearts.

The service was closed by the girls' pledge, to live a fuller life here, and the singing of "Follow the Gleam."

This Vespers service was an expression of lofty thought only infrequently reached by students, and we should feel fortunate to have the benefit of association with other girls who are able to add so much to our lives.

"Y" FILLS CAB- INET VACANCIES

Entertains New Officers

Due to the many vacancies left by those who didn't return, the "Y" has rearranged its cabinet. The Executive Committee consists of the following girls:

President—Julia Bales Noe.
Vice-President—Lillian Jones.
Second Vice-President—Dorothy Tebbis.
Secretary—Helen Conley.
Treasurer—Sarah Poorman.
The cabinet is composed of the following committee heads:
Florence Crittendon Home—Katrina Van Benschoten.
Old Ladies' Home—Viva Lee Davis.
Public Affairs—Mary Jones.
World Fellowship—Alice Vivian Hill.
Tennessee Children's Home—Jean Myers.
Vanderbilt Hospital—Rae Baker.
Junior League Home—Marjorie Bierce, vice-chairman; Jean Bradford.
Vice-Chairman of Sunday School—June Stout.
Membership—Marion Connor Dawson.
Entertainment—Josephine Gardper.
Tours—Mary Louise Perkins.
Poster—Aileen Freeman.
As a welcome to the new girls and the new members of the cabinet, the Executive Committee and Miss Van Hooser gave a waffle dinner at the Tri K house Monday night. Mrs. Hill, the mother of Alice Vivian was a guest.

It seems that Julia Bales and some of the others had been to the much heard of fortune-teller. They entertained the group by telling them what each girl of the cabinet was destined to be. The party broke up entirely too soon as the girls had to leave the cozy fireside for their rooms.

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Published every Saturday by the students of
Ward-Belmont.



EDITORIAL

EVEN THE BEST OF US ARE TOSSED

Falling leaves! Gay, sad, mystic, colorful, all falling in dips and swirls, blown by a chilling wind upward, skyward; then suddenly as the wind dies they drop only to be caught up again as they near the ground and fly heavenwards.

✦

I lay still on the grass watching the flight of one particular leaf as it soared and dropped. This leaf seemed more alive than the others. Its colors were brighter and fresher and it seemed as if the wind were loath to drop it on the ground to its final resting place. As I watched it in its antics I was amazed at how like a human life it was in its mad career.

✦

What life carried by the tide of human beings does not have its ups and downs, its gay moments and its sad ones? Circumstances tend to throw us in the depths of despair and yet while at the lowest ebb help, in some form, whether in thought or deed, comes and starts us on the upward path.

✦

It is not only so with the lives of people but also with the lives of great nations. They too have their prosperity and their depressions but always it has happened that at the lowest ebb help comes from their greatest leaders and they are started on their climb towards prosperity.

✦

So it is here with our life at Ward-Belmont. All the days won't be happy ones. Sometimes you will be awfully homesick and tired of school. It's a hard thing to abide by many rules that you've never had at your own home and sometimes you'll feel even resentful of them; but those spells will pass and there will be happy times to remember. Here at school you can take a delight in things you never dreamed were fun at home; they will some of them be entirely new to you. But these are the things you want to remember and save for future years, after you leave, to be passed on to your children. These are the happiest, most colorful years of your life, so make the best of them. Have faith, and even when you feel that you have been dropped suddenly by the winds, remember that the tide of life will bear you upwards and help you reach your final goal.

✦

The Seniors, too, are striving towards the final goal set forth in our hymn. We, as a class, and as individuals are striving towards truth, purity, strength, braveness, friendliness, giving and humbleness. No doubt we too will be tossed and dropped, but with this goal always in front of us and the guiding hand of our officers and sponsors, we hope that in the end we will have lived up to our highest ideals and reached that for which we are striving.

CAMPUS COLUMN

Ask "Ail" and "Cherry" about the dear little note they received from "The four sweet girls" next door.

The password among seniors and old girls is "Doesn't Shenk look well?" We are so glad you are back.

What did the rocking chair do, Kiesel? It looked so lonesome out in the hall the other night. Please take it back into the household!

Neil, don't blush, but do tell us how Buddy is. You are so lucky to have someone to come that far just to see you, 'specially here in Nashville.

Dotty and "Squeakie" please stop complaining about the three flights of stairs and be thankful you have a room, even though you do lose four pounds running up and down. Many of us would be glad to do likewise.

Welcome to Senior Hall, Helen Rauch and Jean Myers.

Can anyone tell me what "Lil" Jones wanted with thirty-five cents worth of candy? Trying to gain, Lil?

Marge Moreland, we surely think you are a lucky girl to have an extra week of vacation and we also think that you have an adorable room.

Jan and "Squeakie," you deserve a vote of thanks for hanging your pictures.

Katherine Willis wishes us to announce that she is still looking for some one with whom to see "Grand Hotel."

Aren't we just awfully proud of our class officers? "Fully," that was a lovely speech you made in chapel. "Sug," "Pooch," and Margaret were inspiring, don't you think?

Have you seen the ducky "Scottie" that Mary Mullino has?

Who has been re-arranging the small figures on the window sill of room 104?

We think that the day students are co-operating grandly this year and hope that they will keep it up. We like 'em!

Virginia Roudabush, the next time you pass out pills let's at least have them chocolate covered.

These people that are having dates already ought to be shot or else tell us their secret methods. And was he really that cute, Carol?

Which A.K. was desirous of rushing all the new and all the old girls? Was that you "Ail"? Any way we did appreciate the invites.

"Cleo," did Lora find the jacks? Please, dear, return them or someone will be broken-hearted.

Mai Noy, did you and "Conner" try to get dresses alike, or was it coincidence? Any way we like them a lot.

Please, new and old girls, let us know some of the happenings on the campus, for it is hard to hear and see all. Just address HYPHEN office. Thank you.

EAGLE FEATHER

SENIOR HYMN

I would be true,
For there are those who trust me.
I would be pure,
For there are those who care.
I would be strong,
For there is much to suffer.
I would be bold,
For there is much to dare.

I would be friend
Of all the foe the friendless.
I would be giving
And forget the gift.
I would be humble,
For I know my weakness.
I would look up
And laugh and love and lift.

AFTERNOON OF THE YEAR

A long time ago
She gaily kicked the rusty leaves
As she went along to school.
I could tell when she passed
By the clatter of the leaves
After school.
Now she steps by carefully
In bright, high-heeled shoes.
The leaves are quiet now—
Soon she will not pass again—
So I listen afterwards,
For the click of colored shoes
On the bricks between the dried magnolia leaves.

HELEN CONLEY '33.

Softly, softly little feet tiptoe
Across the floor.
Shyly, shyly, a little face peers
Around the door.

Who are you, fly-away child
With curls so soft and fair?
Are you just a faery person
Who'll vanish in the air?

Softly, softly little feet tiptoe
Across the floor.
Slowly, slowly, a little face fades
Behind the door.

LOIS MILTON '33.

A SONNET ON AN OLD FRIENDSHIP

Not long ago, we were friends—you and I;
We thought we had a friendship that would last,
But, like all earthly things, it soon was passed,
And neither understood, nor knew just why.
Then, when it was over, I did not cry,
Nor act as though I thought my heart was fast
Breaking, like those in a similar cast
Who do not know their part as well as I.
You said goodbye, and told me to be brave;—
It seemed queer that we should be parting so—
Then, you kissed my hand, and I saw you go,
And though I wanted to, I did not call
You back. I stood on tiptoes, smiled, and waved;
You disappeared, and I knew that was all.

VIRGINIA DOES, '33.

ARY OF MISTRESS BELLE-WARD

Friday:
Well, the dear little Senior-Mids, to mention the new preps, have passed their Rubicon. More power to me! I guess some of the old girls are as undecided about the new girls as I wanted as the new girls were not clubs. Speaking of involved ensembles! That last one takes the

went over to the courts to watch this awhile this afternoon. I thought that it was supposed to be a seniors' class. If it is, a few preps such as Mary Daniel and Queeney can have stolen a march on the seniors.

Rocky must have been pretty bad, Helen Conley had to stop and rest three times on her way to her room. Her final resting place was under the drinking fountain on the first floor of Senior. Maybe that's where she gets the inspiration for some of her poetry, you know, the ones about cats and mockingbirds and uniforms.

Saturday:
The dancing exhibition in chapel this morning was a knock-out—in every way than one, too. The girls were very good sports about their fortunes.

Ate lunch to a rapid fire conversation between Miss Hollinger and Marjorie Moreland concerning the Bird Club and its various members and attractions. The whole thing was a bit subtle for me to understand. Anyway, it made Marjorie blush.

For the second time I experienced the feelings an angel must have as I slipped a scanty, white robe with many open spaces for my physical examination. My physical well-being seems to be in numbers such as arms, 40; lungs, 170; height, 5 ft. 4 in.; weight, etc. Quite amazing! Came home in time to hear the remains of a heated argument between Mary Alice Ringo and Helen Parker concerning the heights to which windows should be raised. I guess they really compromised by raising them at night and closing them the next morning something to that effect.

Saturday:
I saw my blessed little orphans at the Children's Home today. They seem to be quite as they were when I left them in the spring. I don't know why I expected them to change. One little chap embarrassed me to the nth degree by shouting for the edification of the world at large that he thought that "the Ward-Belmont girls were the prettiest ladies in the world." Well!!

Sure had a heap of fun at the Gypsy Dance tonight. Dick and Beth made me go all "goo-goo" inside with their part in the special. It's surprising what clothes people can dig up when they have to, isn't it? And I don't see how any man could resist calling for Lois Schwarz in a gypsy costume—not that they wouldn't fall for her in any kind of costume.

Sunday:
Went to church as usual and was kept busy trying to listen to the ser-

mon and at the same time watch the antics of the choir and the fly on the neck of the woman in front of me. It was just like a three-ring circus.

Spent most of the afternoon listening to Mary Louise Perkins. Ask her to toot (which isn't exactly the word I want) her old horn for you sometime. Also pestered Jane who was struggling with her chapel talk and ate up Lil's candy.

The Vesper service in Club Village was just lovely, but I kept thinking how homesick I was at this time last year and how completely happy and contented I am now. When I realize that we won't be here next year—well, I just don't think about it.

Of course, the big event of the day was getting our lists of new club members. The club houses were a perfect bedlam and the pow-wows later in Senior were worth paying a nickel to hear.

Monday:

It surely was a nice feeling to sit on the platform and gaze from that lofty position on the bright, and innocent faces of the Senior-Mids and Preps. To think that only last year I was one of them.

Had a good time at Wordsmiths because it was the first meeting and we didn't have to bring any work. Miss Scruggs must have an exalted opinion of us—suggesting that we write a poem which would please Hoover and lift the country out of the depression.

Tuesday:

Fag Day! And it was fun this year when we could watch others eat eggs with sugar on them and salted coffee. It was also a grand and glorious feeling to have your bed made and your clothes hung up by somebody else.

The Senior party was as much, if not more, fun than a picnic. If you chopped Keisel up I wonder how many Jean Stratton's she'd make? Did you ever see anything better than Dick's imitation of Jane Pulver, and Curfman as Mr. Thuss. "Don't laugh or you'll shake." Honestly! (This last is a quotation from Delores Moore.)

PSST!

Aren't we proud of our Senior day students? "Sug" Bryan, whom we all know and love is our Senior class president. I've heard it's the first time a day student has held this prominent office. "Sug" is always ready to lend a helping hand, and is she full of new ideas?

We surely do miss "Duck" Cavert's smiling face on the campus, but we're mighty proud of her. She's going to school in the morning and is working in the afternoon. Miss Cavert is a member of the firm at Rich, Schwartz. Good luck, "Duck"!

Wouldn't it be grand to have supper out at Percy Warner Park with some adoring young swains? Ask Milbrey Wright and Margaret Thompson. Perhaps you'll hear more. And "don't quote me" but I've heard it's every Saturday night.

Another day student who is rising in the world is Mildred Burton. She's becoming a real equestrienne. Mildred raises and trains her own horses. Of course you saw her riding in the horse show at the State Fair?

Have you noticed how stern and dignified Nancy Schumacher has been looking lately? No wonder, she's our new Procter, and with that red hair she means business.

I wonder when Almeda Charlton will wear her new evening dress? I hear it's adorable and she's very anxious to wear it, I understand.

I wonder why Margaret Powell gave moonlight as an essential factor in attaining health in hygiene class Monday. Surely a little girl like Margaret doesn't know much about the effects of moonlight.

Can you imagine:
Queeney Sloan tall?
Margaret Thompson dumb?
Mary Margaret Craig vampish?
Nancy Schumacher a platinum blonde?

Elizabeth Daniels not having on a new dress every day?

Virginia Doss missing a question in Miss Scruggs's Shakespeare class?

Virginia Hamilton and Valmon Louise Marks are still the best of buddies. Keep it up, girls.

We'll certainly miss Audrey Bradford's bright remarks in Miss Pugh's English class. She's to be a bridesmaid in her brother's wedding. Hurry back, Audrey, but don't get any funny notions into your head.

Will someone tell me what Charley Vene Tinnon's car was doing parked on the Vanderbilt campus Monday?

I hear that several day students attended the midnight show of "Grand Hotel" last week accompanied by their escorts. Watch out, girls.

Have you ever noticed how much Marcelle Jacobs resembles the movie actress, Merna Loy? I'll have to say Marcelle doesn't look quite so devilish.

Martha White is wearing her hair another way. It's very becoming, Martha; does Dave like it?

Anyone wishing information on feeble-minded people see Mary Margaret Craig. Miss Craig has made quite an extensive study of them for Psychology class.

Ho-hum!

THE "Y" SPEAKS

The second meeting of Sunday school was held at 8:30 A.M. in the big "Y" room with Lillian Jones, the vice-president, presiding, June Stout, the vice-chairman, assisted in welcoming the new and old girls to another enjoyable fifteen minutes' service.

Jane Briggs, at the piano, accompanied Annette McAdoo, violinist, as they played soft music. Viva Lee

Davis spoke to us of striving to follow the highest in Christ as we know it.

The two discussion groups met immediately after Sunday school; one under Miss Sanders, the other under Miss Van Hooser. That of Miss Sanders made a study of happiness, which they will continue to work upon until they reach a satisfactory general definition of what happiness consists. Miss Van Hooser's group discussed that always interesting subject, "Social Adjustments to Campus Life." It concerned the problem of roommates, as well as the friendships which develop on campus.

Sunday afternoon a group of girls, in charge of Jean Bradford, vice-chairman of the Junior League Committee, made a trip to the Junior League Home. The superintendent said that the children had been looking for the girls daily. As they saw the car approaching Sunday, they cried, "Oh, are they the Ward-Belmont girls?" The visitors were invited to hear the performance of the "Kiddy Band," which had been formed this summer. Those who were fortunate enough to go were Mary Jo Scovill, Viva Lee Davis, Marie Bomke, Helen Loeb, Virginia Livingston, Ann Shaw, Rae Baker, Helen Conley and Juliet Hutton.

Saturday afternoon, Jean Myers, chairman, and a small group made an informal trip to the Tennessee Children's Home. The children had been awaiting the arrival of the Ward-Belmont girls since the circus last May. Every old girl was amazed to see all the new babies and to hear of the good fortune that had befallen some of the other children.

DAY STUDENTS HOLD FIRST ALL- CLUB RECEPTION

Wednesday afternoon was truly a milestone in the day student life of Ward-Belmont. For the first time in the history of the school the entire day student body was gathered together at a formal party. The four clubs, Eccewasin, Angkor, Triad and Ariston held a reception from 4 to 6 in Rec Hall for the new day students. Each club had a separate receiving room and all the new girls circulated back and forth meeting the old club members. After the reception, all the girls assembled in the large drawing room for the program of the afternoon. Elizabeth Glasco opened the program with a violin solo accompanied by Claudine Smelser. Edith Anderson then gave three vocal selections: "Mardi Gras," "Sweethearts Forever," and "The Night That Love Was Born." During the program tea was served.

The surprise of the afternoon came when Miss Cayce said that a club house had been provided for the clubs, stating that the large yellow brick house on Acklen corner would hereafter be the meeting place of the clubs. This announcement was followed by loud and joyous applause.

Before the party broke up the entire crowd gathered around the piano and sang the "Bells of Ward-Belmont."

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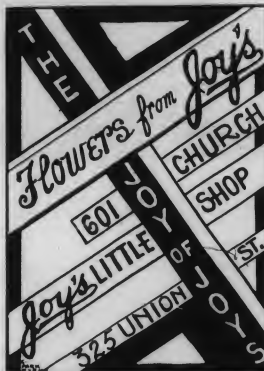
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SCHOOL ORCHES- TRA HOLDS FIRST MEETING

On Monday night, October 10, about thirty-five members of the Ward-Belmont Orchestra met in the school auditorium for the first rehearsal of the year. This organization has been conducted by Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the violin department of Ward-Belmont Conservatory, for the last fifteen years. In addition to being one of the oldest groups of its kind in Nashville, the Ward-Belmont orchestra has attained a high degree of proficiency and is prominent in the musical life of the city.

The following officers were elected from the fifteen Ward-Belmont students who came out for the first rehearsal: Annette McAdoo, President; Evelyn Cooper, Secretary, and Frances Falvey, Librarian. Other Ward-Belmont students who will do active work with the orchestra this year are: Ella Lou Cheek, Carol Goodenough, Lydia Fountain, Virginia Keisel, Virginia Ferguson, Beth Lee, Elizabeth Glasgow, Martha Rucker, Ruth Frye, Nadyne Lix, Frances Pearson, and Frances Rose, who is the accompanist for this year.

The members were quite enthusiastic and Mr. Rose feels confident that he will be able to present an unusually good program early next spring.

WHO'S WHO. 1933

Rae Baker—Secretary of F. F. Club.

Dorothy Beasley—President German Club; Secretary of Glee Club.

Eugenia Bradford—Treasurer T. C. Club; Vice-Chairman Junior League Committee.

Henrietta Cherrington—Secretary of Council.

Helen Conley—Secretary of Y.W.C.A.; President of Wordsmith. Ida Beth Cowden—Vice-President of Osiron Club.

Marian Conner Dawson—Vice-President Del-Ver Club.

Ann Durand—President of Glee Club; Vesper organist.

Nedaye Epps—General Proctor; Assistant Editor of Milestones.

Katherine Evans—Proctor of Senior.

Frances Flavey—Vice-President of F. F. Club.

Aileen Freeman—Hyphen Reporter; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet.

Frances Fulenwider—Vice-President Senior Class.

Marion Gilchrist—General Manager of Athletic Association.

Hortense Hart—Secretary of Agora Club.

Louise Henderson—Secretary of Osiron Club.

Frances Holtzman—President of T. C. Club.

Nelle Hurston—President of Penta Tau Club.

Edith Morrow Hyde—Vice-President of Penta Tau Club.

Lillian Jones—First Vice-President of Y.W.C.A.; Wordsmith.

Virginia Keisel—Treasurer of Tri K Club.

Louise Lathrop—Secretary of Penta Tau Club; Associate Editor of Hyphen; Wordsmith.

Beth Lee—President X. L. Club.
Eula Mae Luper—Treasurer of F. F. Club.

Annette McAdoo—Proctor of Founders.

Janet Maechtle—President Del Vers Club.

Marcie Mathews—Vice-President of Agora Club.

Lois Milton—President of Agora Club; Wordsmith.

Julia Bales Noe—President of Y.W.C.A.

Mary Peckham—President of Student Council.

Mary Louise Perkins—Treasurer of X. L. Club. Cabinet member of Y.

Sara Poorman—Treasurer Tri. K; Treasurer Y.W.C.A.; Wordsmiths.

Emily Quinn—Treasurer of Del Vers Club.

Helen Rauch—President of Osiron Club.

Jane Roudebush—President of Tri. K. Club.

Virginia Roubush—Y.W.C.A.
Charlotte Shenk—President of A. K. Club.

Margaret Simpson—President of F. F. Club.

Carol Starbuck—Vice-President A. K. Club.

Dorothy Stewart—Editor of Milestones; Wordsmiths.

June Stout—Treasurer of Senior Class; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet.

Dorothea Tebbis—Vice-President T. C. Club; Art Editor of Milestones; Y.W.C.A. cabinet member.

Madora Thomas—First Vice-President of Council.

Elise Tyson—Assistant Art Editor of Milestones.

Mai Noy Van Duren—Editor of Hyphen.

Elizabeth Wansley—Chapel Proctor; Treasurer of Penta Tau Club.

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Elizabeth Wansley—Chapel Proctor; Treasurer of Penta Tau Club.

Elizabeth Wansley—Chapel Proctor; Treasurer of Penta Tau Club.

Mary Ruth Vanderbilt.
Ann Willets.
Mary Lea Wilson.

OSIRON CLUB

Evelyn Cooper.
Elizabeth Crowe.

Lydia Fountain.
E'Lois Geibel.

Carol Goodenough.
Christine Hughes.

Jennabeth Jones.
Jeannette Kassel.

Muriel Leverett.
Mary Martineau.

Mary Norcross.
Billie Mae Plock.

Lois Thrasher.
Bea Werts.

F. F. CLUB

Mary Frances Banker.
Vera Lee Davis.

Inda Drushel.
Maxine Ellet.

Betty Frantz.
Mary Jane Foot.

Susan Hardy.
Vera Hudson.

Kathryn Mathis.
Ethelra Martin.

Kathleen Phillips.
Ruth Sauerhering.

Mary Jo Scovill.
Margaret Uptegrove.

DEL VERS CLUB

Katherine Brown.
Katherine Combs.

Lauryne Edwards.
Loyise Florez.

Dorothy Glander.
Helen Hogan.

Marjorie Jacobson.
Helen Louise Larimer.

Patricia Mars.
Alice Menefee.

Ruth Nehls.
Pat O'Rear.

Edith Reager.
Lodie Willis.

AGORA CLUB

Katherine Bravender.
Jane Briggs.

Sara Dewey.
Ruth Frye.

Lenore Friedman.
Mary Elizabeth Hendricks.

Marion Kaeser.
Helen Loeb.

Lois Nye.
Martha Rucker.

Margaret Shaw.
Adelyn Shew.

Louise Wolf.
Marjorie Zaug.

A. K. CLUB

Evelyn Behrens.
Marie Bomke.

Mary Daniel.
Ella Goodrum.

Alice Vivian Hill.
Charlie Holcombe.

Joan Imig.
Victoria Keidel.

Mary Beth Lewis.
Jean McLennon.

Kathryn Muehlenbrock.
Louise Senex.

Josephine Scott.
Dolores Smith.

Audrey Tate.
Betty Willert.

Virginia Winston.
Penta Tau Club

Virginia Breeding.
Nancy Brown.

NEW CLUB MEM- BERS ANNOUNCED

Immediately after dinner Sunday evening, Presidents' Council met with Miss Sisson and envelopes containing the lists of new girls were distributed. The presidents then read the lists to the old girls in their respective club houses and the bids were made out.

Plans for fag day were outlined and letters were sent to the fags concerning the costumes they should wear. Fag Day lasted Tuesday from 7 o'clock in the morning until 5:45 that night.

Wednesday night formal initiation took place. The ceremonies were held immediately after dinner in the club houses.

The new girls are as follows:

ANTI-PANDORA CLUB

Mary Louise Balsiger.
Sara Joyce Beasley.

Zamora Clark.

Elise Elrod.

Yvette Franz.

Bernice Loomis.

Margaret Morris.

Alice Muehler.

Lois Schwarz.

Dickie Ann Sommer.

Helen Stillmanks.

Sybil Sudowitz.

Frances Summers.



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Marie Peckinpaugh.
Mary Lula Pivito.
Sara Jane Ponder.
Katherine Rasmussen.
Christine Siegmund.
Jane Sevier.
Ganel Stuart.
Virginia Wilkins.
Nancy Williamson.

TRI K CLUB

Marjorie Bierce.
Grace Bosserman.
Jane Carroll.
Helene DeMun.
Mary Jones.
Obduha Rafferty.
Patsy Schorndorfer.
Katrina Van Benschoten.
Betty Woodrow.

T. C. CLUB

Idel Boyd.
Betty Graham.
Mary Jac Griffith.
Wilma Harrell.
Kathleen Huson.
Virginia Knox.
Mary Marjorie L'ncolin.
Virginia Livingston.
Nadyne Lix.
Frances Maas.
Sue McDermott.
Betty McHorney.
Frances Prince.
Betty Randal.
Martile Sherman.
Sue Swinford.
Emily Warren.

X. L. CLUB

Nell Betty Anderson.
Jane Becker.
Rena Berry.
Virginia Cornelius.
Clemence Dow.
Bob Durand.
Zuma Furrh.
Mark Katherine Gover.
Helen Hand.
Loyce Hopp.
Virgipia Hudson.
Nancy Key.
Nancy McFadin.
Agnes Pinkston.
Virginia Rutherford.
Geraldine Sales.
Ann Shaw.
Betty Ann Wright.
Jane Young.

MISS HERRON FIRST DEVOTIONAL SPEAKER

As a background for her talk Wednesday in chapel, Miss Louise Herron used the lovely old Anglo-Saxon poem, "The Seafarer." Here an old mariner told a young man of his experiences on the sea, and asked the young fellow to profit by these and stay safely at home. Our own parents go through life undergoing its hardships, and they wish to keep us from these embittering experiences. But we wish to try them for ourselves and so we are heedless of parental warnings.

Miss Herron, therefore, advised us as to a few of the finer points of living fully. Not only physical but also mental purity is necessary for a well-rounded, decent life. Within this

subject she discussed cleanliness of thought, the sanctity of marriage, and our relations with young men. The talk had a personal tone, and contained several valuable bits of advice worth remembering and using.

STUDENT COUNCIL PRESENTED

In order that all of the boarding students of Ward-Belmont might become acquainted with the Resident Student Council, the various members were presented to the student body during chapel on Tuesday, September 27.

Miss Sisson, after a brief comment on the Council itself, presented the president, Mary Peckham. Miss Peckham in turn presented the other members of the Council: Medora Thomas, first vice-president; Henrietta Cherrington, secretary; Betty Grammes, high school representative; Elizabeth Wansley, chapel proctor; Nedaye Epps, general monitor; Katherine Evans, proctor of Senior Hall; Annette MacAdoo, proctor of Founder's Hall; Lora Gillis, proctor of Heron Hall; Wilma Baker, proctor of Pembroke Hall; and Virginia Barrett, proctor of North Front.

The second vice-president of the Council, Lucile Gavin, did not return to school this semester. Her place will be filled soon by election.

"Y" ACTIVITIES FOR THE WEEK

Sunday, October 9—

8:30 A.M. Sunday school. Speaker, Mai Noy Van Deren.

11:00 A.M. The "Y" Cabinet will attend high mass at the Cathedral of the Incarnation.

2:30 P.M. There will be a trip to the Junior League Home.

6:00 P.M. Dr. John Hill will be the speaker at vespers.

Monday, October 10—

11:30 A.M. The Cabinet will present in chapel the work for the coming year.

Tuesday, October 11—

7:00 P.M. The Vanderbilt Committee will visit the wards in Vanderbilt Hospital.

Saturday, October 14—

1:30 P.M. There will be a play hour at the Tennessee Children's Home.

8:00 P.M. "Big and Little Sister" dance in the gym under the direction of the "Y."

MEMBERSHIP DRIVE FOR A. A. BEGINS

The Athletic Association has begun its annual drive for membership. This organization receives more co-operation from the student body than any other one in school. The dues are one dollar. Up to the present time two hundred and forty-two girls have paid.

The points which a girl earns by being on teams in various sports throughout the school year are computed. After she earns a certain number, she becomes an active member of the association. It is hoped that the active membership this year will surpass that of recent years.



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CLASS RECOGNITION DAY, FRIDAY, OCT. 7

(Continued from page 1)

class as the presidents and their sponsors came forward.

When each class had been formally recognized the presidents took the following pledge:

"We will never bring disgrace to this, our school, by an act of dishonesty or cowardice. We will uphold the ideals of the school both

alone and with many."

The students replied:

"We will respect and obey the school's laws and we will do our best to incite a like respect in those above us who are prone to annul them or set them at naught. We will strive unceasingly to quicken our mutual sense of duty."

The program was ended with the class recognition day song and the presidents joined their classes as they filed out. The chimes were played by Mr. Henkel at the opening and closing of the ceremony.

The girls and sponsors holding the letters were as follows:

W—Post-Graduates—Rose Toney, and Miss Clark
A—College Seniors—Sarah Bryan, Miss Sanders
R—Senior-Mids—Lauryne Edwards, Miss Rhea.
D—Special Students—Ella Lou Cheek, Mrs. Kenneth Rose.
—Alumnae—Jane Pulver.
B—High School Seniors—Clyde Partlow, Miss Ordway
E—High School Juniors—Henrietta Hickman, Miss Cayce
L—High School Sophomores—Polly Billington, Miss McElfresh
M—High School Freshmen—Ellen Martin, Mrs. McCall
O—Junior High School—Jane Vance, Miss Major
N—Elementary School—Sara Polk, Dallas, Miss Louise Hall.
T—Primary School—Adelaide Roberts, Miss Cavert

TO THE OFFICERS OF '33

(Continued from page 1)

is indeed capable of holding any office, for last year she showed her ability while she was Day Student Proctor.

June Stout was chosen because of her fine business ability. She has shown it before and we are sure she will continue to show it while Treasurer of the Senior Class.

We feel that with these girls as our class officers we can really carry out our pledge to be true, brave, pure and friendly.

ALUMNAE VISIT W.-B.

The beginning of school was enlivened by the return for a visit of

two of the graduates of last year. Ophelia Colley was here for All-Club Reception and Jane Ann Epperson was here for the Athletic Association Dance. It was good to see them again. "Ophie" is teaching in Centerville this year. She has approximately twenty-five expression students and is coming along successfully. "Judge" is planning on entering Tennessee Polytechnic Institute this fall. We're hoping as long as they are so close they'll come up often.

Another bit of news—Wilma Bales and Jean Murphy pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma at Indiana University.

MILESTONES ORGANIZING

Staff to Be Named Soon

With the beginning of the year 1932-33 the campus organizations plan their work and fill their staffs. Just so does the *Milestones* "come awake." Last spring in the campus elections Dorothy Stewart was chosen editor-in-chief of the 1933 *Milestones* and the rest of the staff appointments were postponed until this fall. Dorothy announces that the names of the staff members will be given out very soon, and that work on the book will begin immediately.

As she said in her talk at the Vespers service last Sunday evening, the book cannot be a success if each girl does not show her interest and give the staff her cooperation. The book is published for Ward-Belmont students and each girl is a part of it and therefore should give a part to it. In a very short time the pictures for the *Milestones* will begin to be taken. When the appointments are made we hope every girl will cooperate and keep them. So little a thing as promptly having your picture taken will help the staff a great deal.

Another department which is getting under way immediately is the snapshot department. If any of you have seen a *Milestones* you will remember that any snaps are used. The best pictures are those you take of your friends. The staff is asking every girl to turn in some snapshots of herself and friends, of campus views, or anything pertaining to Ward-Belmont. Do it all year. Help the staff to make the book a true reflection of you and your year.

The *Milestones* staff is asking your cooperation.

SENIORS HOLD CHAPEL SERVICE

Jane Roubush. Speaker

The Senior chapel service Wednesday was impressive and simple. The service opened with the usual call to worship, after which the assembly sang the Senior class hymn, "I Would Be True." The responsive reading was led by Jane Roubush, who also spoke briefly concerning the Senior platform.

The principal planks of this platform are truth, purity, friendliness and humility. In order to achieve these principles we must be ready to "look up and laugh and love and live." To look up for comfort during personal troubles and to have faith

in God is a great help when we are discouraged; however, we must be fair-weather friends with God, thank him gladly for the blessings we are receiving daily; we must not be selfish.

In conclusion, Jane said, "Let us be that generation that seeks after God, and that helps others also seek Him."

After the Senior prayer, the girls left the chapel in recessional order.

ORCHESTRA HOLDS FIRST MEETING

The first meeting of the Ward-Belmont orchestra for this year was Tuesday evening, September 27, in the violin studio. Mr. Kenneth Rose, rector, talked to the girls about this year's work and asked that as many girls as possible join the orchestra this year. The first practice will be held Monday evening, October 3, in the auditorium. A number of Nashville artists will be in the orchestra as usual.

DANCE PROGRAM ENJOYED

Friday morning, September 30, the chapel program was of a distinctly different type from any we've seen—a dance recital given by the pupils of Miss Sarah Jeter. The six numbers presented showed the different types of work being done in the studio this year.

The first number was a Viennese waltz given by four girls in shell gowns of satin and tulle; the toe shoes were done by Dolly Dearman. The second dance was a Russian Trepak by five of the primary girls in short stiff skirts, tight bodices, and ruffled caps. The *Crap Shooter*, the third number, was a character dance given by Claudia Whitson.

Day-Break, a pastiche, was beautifully executed by Margaret Street in a short pink costume, and Dolly Dearman, in soft white chiffon. The number winning the hearty applause of every student was *The Strut* given by four-year-old Judith Brandon. The last number was a tap group of older girls dressed in bandana costumes. The program was so well received that we are looking forward to another dance recital at a later date.

LAURYNE EDWARDS, '34 PRESIDENT

The Senior-Mid election was held during chapel hours Saturday, October 1; after some discussion of several candidates, votes were cast and the following results were announced:

President—Lauryne Edwards.
Vice-president—Beverly Stone.
Secretary—Helen Larimer.
Treasurer—Bob Durand.
Co-Treasurer—Ann Loftin.

As old girls, we wish these new officers a very successful year and congratulate the class on its splendid choices.

Another announcement made by this class was the appointment of a sponsor. Miss Linda Rhea, a member of the English department, will fill this important position. The class is to be envied their excellent leader.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, October 15, 1932

Number 4

K.'s Win Scholarship Cup

Thursday morning, October 6, Dr. Barton awarded the scholarship cup to the A. K. club, which won for the second semester, 1931-32, with an average of 1.36 credits per member. The average of the other clubs was as follows:

Agora	1.35
Angkor	1.34
Ariston	1.343
Tri K.	1.32
Twentieth Century	1.31
Eccowasin	1.255
Del Vers	1.25
F. F.	1.19
X. L.	1.18
Penta Tau	1.17
Anti-Pandora	1.08
Triad	1.03
Osiron	.87

This makes the second time the K.'s have won the cup since it has been presented. The Ariston club has won the cup four times and the Poras twice.

All the averages ranging 1.00 and to 1.50 are C averages. All the students should answer the challenge. Dr. Barton gave aid and work to win the scholarship cup with even higher averages next semester.

Citizenship Cup for Day Students

Plans are being made for a Day Student Citizenship Cup. This is to be given on the same basis as the one for the boarders.

Each girl has an equal opportunity to participate and it is to be given to the club, not the individual as in the case of the boarding cup.

This new cup does not affect the athletic and scholarship cups for which both day students and boarders compete.

Day Student Co-operation Grows



MARY MARGARET CRAIG
Day Student Council President

In a recent interview Mary Margaret Craig, president of Day Student Council, expressed the belief that this year the girls who live off the campus are showing more school spirit and co-operation than ever before. In her opinion, this is because the girls are making a more concentrated effort to erase the two distinct divisional lines of boarder and day student.

Mary Margaret thinks that the All Club Reception given this year for the first time in honor of the new girls was a fine thing. Everyone was there, and a great deal of enthusiasm was shown. When it was announced that the School had presented the Day Students with a Club House, they felt that the club interest would be greatly increased. As Mary Margaret said, the Day Students' Clubs have always had to meet in places like the Tea Room and the little gym, which in themselves could offer nothing in the way of association or of an atmosphere of club friendship. But now, that they have a place to call their own, to decorate, to love and in which to keep their trophies, the clubs will mean a great deal more than just a way to spend half an hour every Tuesday.

The fact that Day Students are co-operating more than ever is shown, Mary Margaret believes, by the way the Senior Day Students have entered wholeheartedly into the life of their

class. They are attending all class meetings, even though they have to be held at inconvenient hours. And all the girls came over to School for dinner twice last week, visited the boarders in their rooms, and enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

"And," said Mary Margaret, "if you don't think this is a Day Student year, just listen to this: All four of the high school classes have Day Students as presidents; the Senior-Middle vice-president is a day student; the secretary of the Senior Class is one also—and our crowning glory—we have a day student as president of the Senior Class! Ward-Belmont means a great deal to us and when Day Students and Boarders work together, loving Ward-Belmont as they do, success is inevitable.

Mary Margaret was Proctor on Day Student Council last year, and as she is president this year, she knows something of student government. She said that she thinks the Ward-Belmont type of student government is much superior to unadulterated government by the faculty, because the girls feel that they have elected their own representatives who are close to them, and can understand their feelings and ideas on situations which come up. She added that student government builds character in three respects: spiritually, mentally, and morally, and prepares the girls for problems which may confront them in the future.

"Why Not" Opens Oct. 17

"Why Not," the benefit revue to be given by the Junior League and the Shriners of Nashville, is scheduled for Monday, October 17. The show which is purely an amateur production is being produced by Misses Sarah Jeter and Louise Smith, directors of the Ward-Belmont Department of Dancing. All the musical numbers have been trained and planned by them. Some of the music

has been written by Nashville people, thus making a great deal of the show entirely original. From all reports it should be very much worth while, both beautiful and amusing.

The show has been opened to the Ward-Belmont girls and we hope a number of you have signed up to go. We all feel a deep interest in it since Miss Jeter and Miss Smith are so closely connected with it. The tickets are one dollar and the show will be well worth the expenditure.

Miss Pugh's Book Widely Used

Two years ago Ward-Belmont was pleased at the announcement that Miss Cynthia Anne Pugh, of the English Faculty, had had her "Book of Short Stories" published. It is with a great deal of pride and pleasure that we again have an item of news concerning the same book. Recently Miss Pugh received very encouraging letters from her publishers enclosing the list of schools at which it had been accepted as a textbook in Freshman English and in some incidents for Advanced English courses.

The most prominent among the list of schools are Smith, Yale, Harvard, Notre Dame, and many of the state universities. We are very proud of Miss Pugh and are looking forward with great interest in hopes of having another success.

Day Students Form Presidents' Council

For many years the boarding and day student Presidents' Council has been one. This year it was felt that it would be more suitable to separate these two groups. Therefore, on Tuesday, October 11, the Day Student Presidents' Council, with Mary Margaret Craig presiding, had its first meeting, with Miss Sisson and Miss Cayce. The following girls, day student presidents of organizations on the campus, are members:

Clyde Partlow, Henrietta Hickman, Ellen Martin, Elizabeth Glasgow, Virginia Brown, Dorothy Hill, Elizabeth Henderson, Nancy Schumacher, secretary.

The girls were all introduced to Miss Sisson and then the purpose of the organization was explained.

It was suggested that a citizenship cup be given for the day student clubs. In view of this the citizenship rating for day student clubs was voted upon and accepted. Miss Sisson explained the honor system to the girls but they felt they would like to have some time to consider this system before voting on it.

They are trying to get a closer bond between the day students and the boarders and to make the day students feel that they are more a part of Ward-Belmont as residents of Nashville than it is possible for boarders to be.

This was a very successful and encouraging meeting.

Prep Classes Organized

The high school classes of '32-'33 are all organized and everything is in full swing. Incidentally, the presidents of all four classes are day students. Ellen Martin is president of the Freshman class, Polly Billington of the Sophomore class, while Henrietta Hickman and Clyde Partlow head respectively the Junior and Senior classes. With such leadership we are expecting great things of all the classes this year.

Calendar—Oct. 13-22

- Oct. 13—German Club meeting.
- Oct. 15—Y.W.C.A. Dance.
- Birthday party for September girls.
- Oct. 17—Junior League Revue—"Why Not"—open to school.
- Oct. 22—Richard Crooks—tenor—presents recital in auditorium.

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Society Notes

Elise Elrod was home with her mother over the week-end.

Sarah Joyce Beasley, Mary Jac Griffith and Elizabeth Dabney were guests at the home of Sarah Joyce's mother, Mrs. A. R. McLean, last week-end.

The Vanderbilt-Western Kentucky game was a source of real interest to many Ward-Belmont girls who attended and gleefully watched Vanderbilt skip to a 28-0 victory.

The T. C.'s had breakfast in their Club House Sunday morning. No stomachaches reported, although the girls did their own cooking.

Thursday, October 12, a German meeting was held. Tea was served and many interesting topics were discussed.

A birthday dinner will be held Saturday evening honoring the girls who have birthdays in September.

The Y.W.C.A. will have a party Saturday, October 15. The Y. parties are always very successful, so be prepared for a grand time.

Helen Hogan visited her aunt, Mrs. F. C. Mars, over the week-end.

Margaret Morris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Morris, of Bluffton, Ind., visited here for the week-end.

Preps Give

"Depression" Dance

One of the most successful social functions of the year was the "Depression Dance" given by the preps last Saturday night, October 8. Music was furnished by the celebrated radio artist, Bob Cason, who played the piano for the dancing. Specials were presented by Obduha Raffety and Betty Grammes who did an effective Apache dance. Grace Benedict and Martha Claire Clay did a most professional looking tap dance while June Rose Copeland sang several numbers which were appreciated so much that several encores were called for.

"Depression" wasn't a strong enough word to describe the appearance of some of the guests. Poor Miss Lydell had only a gunny sack to wear. Other costumes noted as being especially clever were worn by Betty Mahorney, Betty Graham, Vera Hudson, Jane Young, Elizabeth Barrett, Micky Aldrich, Ann Willets and Louella Jones.

Miss Sisson and several guests were present, but they seemed to be in easier financial straits than the students.

Dr. Hill Vesper Speaker

Last Sunday marked the first regular Vesper Service at Ward-Belmont and the new girls were introduced to that beautiful custom—the bringing together of all sects and denominations in common worship. It all seems so informal and intimate to have our own school friends conduct the service, and it makes us accept it wholly as our own.

The Y.W.C.A. has charge of Vespers and every week they have a speaker of note who talks to us. This first program was opened by an organ Prelude by Ann Durand. John Bales Noe, president of the Y.W.C.A., led us in prayer, after which Eleanor Linebarger sang a beautiful selection. The speaker, Dr. John L. Hill, was received with enthusiasm, because for the last several years he has been the speaker at the first regular vesper service at Ward-Belmont. His subject was "The Uncommon Christian," and we all obtained many inspiring ideas from it. He told us that we should not consider our religion as a duty and perform certain rites as such after which we put it away for another week. Any action, or thought or deed of ours should be done in such a way to dedicate it to God. We must remember that besides always being there to comfort and help us in pain and sorrow, He is also there to share our joys and be happy with us. Dr. Hill said that college was the ideal place to lead an "uncommon Christian life." He asked us to adopt this ideal and find how much finer and happier our lives will be.

We sang another hymn and after benediction we left with a peaceful feeling of having listened to something worth while and having gained something from it.

Interest Taken in

U. S. Election

The national presidential election is to be held November 8—scarcely four weeks from now. Since our government is the organ through which the body politic expresses its will, it seems quite natural that those who will be the future voice of the will of the people should be especially interested in this election. As our conditions of living depend upon our government, each person should be especially concerned during these critical circumstances that now exist—better known as a "depression" or "hard times."

It might be well for persons who have not already an interest in the election to create one. Whether you have the desire or not it is most important that you keep in touch with as many of the activities as possible in this busy world of ours. If you are to carry on conversations about current history, you must be able to do so intelligently. By reading and discussing the different situations and issues you secure acquaintance with facts and forces in a highly important field of human activity. It may also serve as a very beneficial form of training—teaching you how to evaluate and weigh arguments and making you capable of forming sound opinions. When you discuss an issue you don't want to be narrow-minded but want to be so well informed that you can discuss both sides of the question at stake with an open mind. Then when the time comes for you to cast your vote, you can do so with real intelligence and a comprehensive background.

Pictures of the candidates and a bulletin board with references to current reading which may be found on a table near the fiction corner along

other quite varied information has been placed in the Library. It will be changed from time to time in order to make the material varied as possible. For the Chapel program Monday, October 17, a speaker has been secured who is to discuss party platforms and the capabilities of each candidate to take the most serious responsibility of running our government. If enough of the girls show an interest in these proceedings, a Sisson has consented to let us have discussion groups to be held in one of the clubs several nights. It is hoped that to bring the whole effort to a grand climax there may be a straw vote taken and the proceeds from the one-cent poll tax sent to Washington to balance the budget. Those interested in discussion groups, please see Gene Bradford.)

HYPHEN Acknowledges Sales Aid

The HYPHEN wishes to express its appreciation of the girls who helped in its campaign. From 8:00-8:30, when Betty Hamilton and Ginny Crommorton took their stand at the corner of Academic Building, Rae Baker between Senior and Pembroke, and Al Noy Van Deren in front of Heron, till the end of the sixth period, when Fran Holzman and Dotty Tebbins held it a day at "Big Ac," with Hetta Cherrington at Heron, and Carol Starbuck at the HYPHEN stronghold, doing likewise, the tables are never empty.

Morning business was booming—Miss Marian Gilchrist, Elizabeth Masley, day student, and Marjorie Ireland, catching the untrapped as they went in "Big Ac"; Mary Daniel, Ginny Throgmorton and Betty Hamilton, again, at the HYPHEN office, and Marian Conner Dawson and Alma Underman before Heron.

A blue tag was the passport necessary all afternoon if safe and unobstructed passage was wanted. Alma Underman (note these double duties!), Fran Holzman, and Dottie Tebbins guarded "Big Ac"; Ail Freeman, Jane Curfman, and Carol Starbuck took care of the HYPHEN office; and Julia Bales Noe, Mary Mullino, and "Cherry," at Heron.

The HYPHEN thanks you all for braving the wind and making our day successful—ask it to do something for you sometime.

Y.W.C.A. Conducts Chapel

Monday the officers and cabinet members of the Y.W.C.A. told the student body about their work on and at the Ward-Belmont campus. Julia Bales Noe, president, read the purpose of the Young Women's Christian Association and then introduced the cabinet.

Josephine Gardener, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, told us about the informal good times we could look forward to. "Peanut Week," the Valentine dinner, and interesting trips to points of interest around Nashville, are all in the future for us.

The Publicity and Industrial Committee is under the guidance of Mary Jones. She called our attention to the daily paper posted in Middle-

march to keep us from forgetting the outside world.

Mary Louise Perkins, chairman of the Community Welfare Committee, mentioned the School for the Blind, Martha Bryan, Settlement District, and other similar organizations to attract those who might be interested in that kind of work.

Groups of girls are to visit Vanderbilt Hospital twice a week under the direction of Rae Baker.

The Junior League Committee is directed by Marjorie Bierce. Anyone interested in entertaining crippled children should sign up for this committee.

Katrina Van Benschoten is in charge of the Florence Crittenton Home. This committee entertains and conducts worship services with these girls.

Six blocks from school is the Tennessee Children's Home. Jean Myers is in charge of the committee which goes there.

Viva Lee Davis will take you on visits to the Old Ladies Home if you enjoy cheering up unfortunate old ladies.

The World Fellowship Committee, with Alice Hill as chairman, will help girls who are interested in learning about people of other nationalities.

Marian C. Dawson, chairman of the Membership Committee, concluded with an invitation to all Ward-Belmont girls, including the day students, to sign up for some committee and join in Y.W.C.A. work. Each division of it is interesting and worth while.

Artists' Series Opened by Richard Crooks

Ward-Belmont will welcome another and more impressive season of concerts when Mr. Richard Crooks initiates our artist's program, Thursday evening, October 20, at eight-fifteen in the chapel.

Mr. Crooks has had a brilliant career during the past ten years. The young American tenor was a soloist in church when, in 1922, he was discovered by Fitzhugh W. Haensel.

His first engagement was with the New York Symphony Orchestra as soloist. His performances were the unprecedented number of nine. This unusual privilege was obtained for him by Walter Damrosch. He completed his first season with over forty engagements.

In 1925 he triumphantly invaded Europe, singing in London, Vienna, Munich, and Berlin. His 1925-26 and 1926-27 concert seasons in United States broke many records for the popularity of a new American star.

The summer of 1927 was an added sensation when he made his formal debut in "Tosca" at the Hamburg Theatre in Germany. From that date to this his tours have been a series of unparalleled successes.

Mr. Richard Crooks is recognized both here and abroad as an operatic and concert star of the highest rank. Although he is particularly interested in German lieder his repertoire includes songs of all types and his interpretative ability is equally excellent.

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Published every Saturday by the students of
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GINIA HAMILTON, MARY ANN KELLY, VIRGINIA WINSTON.

EDITORIAL

Day Student Co-operation Needed

We need your loyalty, your interest, your co-operation. Please don't assume that we think that you all haven't been loyal, interested, or haven't co-operated; we just want to enlarge these qualities. Ward-Belmont is attempting to stimulate to the highest pitch the interest of every Day Student in campus life. Ward-Belmont is every bit as much yours as it is those who live here. In order to make you girls feel this fact even more keenly, Ward-Belmont has arranged for you to have a club house for your own use. However that does not mean that you are not welcome at any of the ten club houses.

This year you have your own Day Student Presidents' Council which will meet monthly to discuss campus problems. We want you all to feel that you have a share in everything that happens here on the campus.

We realize that you have many interests outside the school, but the only way you can feel that you are a definite part of our school, is to spend as much time as possible on the campus. Do come to our dances. You really can't imagine how much fun we have at our social affairs. I never thought that it would be fun to dance with girls, but I've changed my mind since arriving at Ward-Belmont. I get more kick out of my "dates!" And there is always plenty of punch and cookies. And don't forget the athletic contests. I've heard that they are just as exciting as any football game in the Big Ten. And it won't be long before the hockey games start. So let us see all of you out supporting your teams.

We all want to know you better than is always possible through classes, especially, we new girls. Give us the chance, please.

If you haven't been giving the school all it deserves in the way of your support, turn over a new leaf this year. In fact, turn it over today and come out to the big dance that the "Y" is giving tonight. We want you and we'll be looking for you.

Staff Invites Criticism

With the beginning of the new year and the creating of new staffs, the addition of new people to all the organizations brings to the fore new ideas and plans. With the organization of the HYPHEN we invite all suggestions for the improvement of the paper. To those who have aided us these first few chaotic weeks we wish to express our deepest appreciation, and tell you that we hope you will continue to aid us all during the year with constructive criticism. The HYPHEN staff is always open to suggestions and we are most willing to try reasonable innovations. Do not think that it cannot change—it can and will—for the better if we can just feel that each member of the student body is behind us. Often we hear the HYPHEN criticized. We don't mind, criticism is good for us—providing it is not all purely destructive. If you don't like something about the HYPHEN, tell us, but be willing to help us improve!

Many of the girls who have come to Ward-Belmont for the first time this year have been connected with school papers in their home towns. What feature of your paper did you like particularly well and would like to see in the HYPHEN? What type of thing appeals to you most? Tell us, or write us a note, giving us your suggestions. We'll be delighted to have them.

CAMPUS COLUMN

Hello! This is Walter Winchell and O. O. MacIntyre rolled into one called Wintyre and I'll be with you every week if my whereabouts remain unknown.

It seems that the annual raid of Vanderbilt fellows on the campus created quite a sensation among the new (?) girls. It is said that Miss Morrison had to glue Katherine Rasmussen to her chair to keep her from falling out the window. I am surprised. Of course there was nothing like overturned wastebaskets or broken glass in senior, was there "Squeakie"?

"Turn backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight—" etc. Where do you get the energy to skip so blithely every morning "Jan" and "Kiesel"?

So the long faces we saw today were a result of the announcement in chapel that hereafter all girls would be required to wear make-up! Dear, dear, it is really a shocking situation. (And that my dear children is what is commonly known as Sarcasm.)

Why, Helen Hand, are you sure you are all here? What is this my dear, one tan and one gray stocking? Well! Well! We just couldn't fail to notice it being "Class Recognition Day" and all.

Now here is a little bit of politics. Is there any agitation for either side? If so, please let's hear your views on the man in question and we will see if we can't have a re-incarnation of the civil war or something. Mostly something.

Who takes the dear little round pills every night and, for that matter, every meal? Why "Beasley," of course, for she is trying to gain.

Did I see Loyce Hopp, Virginia Hudson and Virginia Cornelius bursting in on the Senior Tea? I believe so! Imagine!

Lauryne Edwards, you are just too lucky. If my folks came down, I am sure I wouldn't be able to appear around the campus so calmly, but perhaps that is some of the newly acquired dignity.

You looked mighty sweet Tuesday, Jane Carroll, for the first date. I hope you enjoyed the lights and mirrors in "Rec" Hall.

Did I hear some one say that there was a party of ten going to Chicago this week-end? No, I must have been mistaken, for surely there would have been more talk about it.

Just that true and loyal F. F. spirit, Maxine Ellet. Now don't forget to feed little "F. F."

I never saw a cuter riding habit than Joan Imig's. May I borrow it (Continued on page 5)

EAGLE FEATHER

Filigreed shadows on moonlit walks,
Old park benches surrounded by shrubs,
A child's soft laughter of sheerest delight,
The dripping of raindrops from leaves above;
The even rhythm of horses' hoofs,
The gentle murmur of flowing stream,
The rustling twitter of leaves on the roof,
Glowing eyes in the candle's beam;
Just disconnected thoughts and word
And yet they bring each time anew
The things we did and saw and heard
The times I spent alone with you.

CAROLL LEWIS, '33.

Dead Leaves

This afternoon you passed
In a shower of yellow leaves
That drifted, careless, down.
You spoke as carelessly.

Just a passerby
In a shower of golden leaves—
Yet a mist of yellowed hopes
And a dream are drifting out
Of my soul.

HELEN CONLEY, '33.

To the Hills

O, mystic hills, whose phantom shadows fall
Upon my being and makes my peaceful
Life into a dread creeping thing! My soul
Is filled with passion as I lift mine eyes
To look upon thy beauty, that makes my
Arms extend into unknown spaces;
Oblivion to all others. Thou, whose
Shadows creep like a creeping death upon
A child, why do I gaze at thee speechless;
Thoughtless; feelingless; almost unafraid?
And yet, my trembling arms draw back, and cling
Bended to my side. I fear thee as I
Love thee. Thy creeping, grasping, magnetic
Arms clamp upon me, and I, like a child
Who seeks a flower on a cliff, rush on
Into thine outstretched arms—awaiting thy
Peaceful, mystic death that changes my whole
Life into an unfinished lullaby.

VIRGINIA DOSS, '33.

Prairie

A mist lifts from the prairie;
The rosy dawn chases away the dimness of night.
Not a sound or movement of life welcomes the new day.
At noon the heat of the sun comes down from a dome of
clear blue.
A cloud of dust, a whirlwind,
Then a gusty breeze relieves the heat of the prairie.
Can you feel the throb of invisible life,
Sense the vastness of it, and the presence of the Infinite?

Soft, soft gray is the sage-brush.
Deep rich purple are the distant hills.
The sky is aflame with a red-gold sunset.
Here is the hand of God Almighty painting another scene!
Now all is hushed into silence!
Oh! Can't you feel the peace of the beautiful prairie?

CELIA, '33.

Campus Column

(Continued from page 4)

time? Really, I think the horse
and appreciate his good-looking

ances Summers, will you teach us
trip the light fantastic"? How
the long walk you took with two
ers, "Sis" Balsiger?

ally, Mary Lee, Jimmy would
love you if you got fat. We
(smell?) that you Anti Pans had
burgers the other night; is that

am thinking of starting a column
the lovelorn. How about it?
Isn't that be a good idea, "Fully"?

ick," you really like the Racine
ette or whatever it is, don't you?

Dukie," you are the best dancer.
could rather dance with you than
one else."

hat's all right, Marjorie Bierce,
will be a speaker after. We
had to have a beginning.

ough is enough and therefore I
close for this time, but don't try
side any thing, for I can see right
ugh all of you.

History Classes Hear

Miss Townsend

surprise and entertainment was
by the European History classes
day, when Miss Townsend gave
several readings from Browning.
the classes had been studying
the beginnings of monasticism
the readings were full of monas-
coloring and life during that
ood. The first selection was *The*
Professional, revealing the corrup-
tions of the inside machinery of the
church. The second, *In a Spanish*
Water, made one realize that even
ugh the monks were supposed to
completely apart from the world,
ometimes the most worldly and petty
ered monastic walls. Then the
t, *Fra Lippo Lippi*, was especially
joyed, partly because of its deeply
resting story, and partly because
its philosophy that not apart from
the world, but right in the midst of
its sin and pleasures and beauty,
see God. It also showed, by ex-
ample, how interference by the
church retarded as well as preserved

Miss Townsend's reading of these
ems, linked with her wide knowledge
and unusual interpretative ability, ad-
ded greatly to the understanding of
this phase in Medieval History.

"Y" Gives Dance

The Y.W.C.A. is hostess tonight to
dance given in the gym. All the
members of the faculty and students
the school are cordially invited. It
to be informal, the little sisters
ming dressed as children and the
g sisters in regular sports clothes.
everyone is cordially urged to be
ere.

Junior League Work Proves Interesting



Junior League—W-B. Circus

The Junior League Home for
Crippled Children has developed into
one of the most important of the "Y"
activities. About three years ago the
Junior League of Nashville bought the
present house and have developed a
lovely and beautiful home for the
poor little unfortunates. Every Sun-
day afternoon a group of girls from
Ward-Belmont spend a playhour with
them. The girls who have been there
and realize how much happiness it
brings those kiddies look forward with
just as much anticipation to the next
visit as do the children.

At present forty children are being
cared for at the Home. In planning
it, all the better points of all the chil-
dren's homes in America were noted
and profited by. Instead of having
stairs they have graduated in-
clines which the children can manage
easily. Going to the dentist becomes
quite a lark because of the miniature
dentist's chair which has all the fit-
tings of a larger one. For those able
to attend, there is school every morn-
ing for two hours where they learn
some useful handicraft. The hospital
is attended by a staff of the best doc-
tors of Nashville and many almost
miraculous cures are performed.

The house is located on a large lot
which has been made into a play-

ground that would delight the heart
of any child. Last year they even had
some livestock consisting of bunny
rabbits and a billy goat. The chil-
dren wait joyfully for their weekly
visitors, planning the fun they will
have together. When the girls arrive
they are greeted with shouts of joy
and many small tongues try to tell
all that has happened since last week.
It is surprising to see the interest
those children have in each other;
such pure unselfishness has never
been equaled. They are so happy when
one of their friends has been partly
or completely cured—even though
they themselves are so terribly
crippled they cannot move, they show
no envy.

Those whose bodies are useless and
broken and who must remain in bed,
are entertained by the girls reading
the funnies or just talking with them.
Those who are able to walk, go down
and spend a boisterous afternoon on
the swings, sliding boards and sand-
piles to the tune of happy, childish
laughter.

Then, when it is time to go home,
everyone gathers in the playroom and
conducts a little vesper service to end
the day. The girls leave amidst prom-
ises to return next week. How happy
they are to have brightened the day
of a child! Those girls tell us that a
visit to the Junior League Home is
a certain cure for any sort of melan-
choly and in spreading cheer they re-
ceive ample reward.

School Relationships Discussed

In the discussion groups at Sunday
school last Sunday the members dis-
cussed the intellectual studies in rela-
tion to the rest of the school life. The
obstacles to study, and the opinions
and feelings towards grades were dis-
cussed both from the attitude of the
teacher and the attitude of the pupil.
One of the main points was the rela-
tion of our study here to our later life
outside of school. It was a problem
that interested all the girls, and many
thoughts and new ideas were set forth
which were very beneficial to those
present.

In the general assembly, Lil Jones
presided over the meeting. Mai Noy
Van Deren gave an excellent talk on
the Story of the Sower, as told by
Jesus. She brought out the expecta-
tions we all had in coming to school
and the many that had fallen by the
way for lack of strength. She said
that we could only make our desires
real by putting them into continual

practice in our everyday lives. The
service was very interesting and ben-
eficial and those who were not there
are urged to come the next time, for
just as interesting a program will
follow.

"Y" Events for the Week

- Sunday, October 16—
8:30 Sunday school.
2:30 P. M. Trip to Junior League
Home.
6:00 P. M. Vespers, recognition of
new members of the Y.W.C.A.
- Tuesday, October 18—
7:00 P. M. Recreation hour at
Vanderbilt Hospital.
- Friday, October 21—
3:00 P. M. Play hour in children's
ward at Vanderbilt Hospital.
- Saturday, October 22—
1:30 P. M. Play hour at Tennessee
Children's Home.



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Ariston Elects Officers

The old members of the Ariston
Club held the first meeting of the
year, Tuesday. Dorothy Hill, presi-
dent, presided. The other officers
elected were: Jane Allen, vice-presi-
dent; Janet McFadden, secretary, and
Louise Hardison, treasurer. Formal
initiation which is to be held next
Tuesday, was discussed and a commit-
tee was appointed for drawing up the
constitution.

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Dance Ends Senior Week

The formal dance given for the Senior-Middle Saturday night was a fitting climax for an outstanding week of Senior activities.

The receiving line was attractively, as well as appropriately, headed by Sarah Bryan, Senior class president. Following her were Frances Fulenwider, vice-president; Margaret Thompson, secretary; Lauryne Edwards, president of the Senior-Middle class; Miss Rhea, Senior-Middle sponsor; Miss Casebier, sponsor of Senior Hall; and June Stout, treasurer of the Senior class.

A large gold and white Senior banner hung at one end of the Gym and the other decorations were suggested by Senior Class colors.

All Seniors, boarders and day students alike, had dinner in a body in the small dining room before the dance. Dinner music was provided by a Nashville orchestra.

Senior Week Reviewed

Seniors Present '33 Platform

On Monday, October 3, during chapel service, the Senior class of '33 was recognized by the faculty and student body. The class members were dressed in white and wore the Senior flower, the yellow rose. Their platform for the coming year was presented in short talks given by the four officers who represented the class—Sarah Bryan, president; Frances Fulenwider, vice-president; Margaret Thompson, secretary; and June Stout, treasurer. The platform is based on the two verses of the class hymn, "I Would Be True." Dr. Barton recognized the class in a short talk following the presentation of the platform. With a hundred girls supporting such a platform, the success of this year's class is insured and, through it, a standard can be set to which following classes can look for goals and ideals.

In spite of the rain, the Seniors succeeded in completely fagging out several club pledges Tuesday. However, most of the hilarity of Fag Day ended when the Seniors deliberately secluded themselves in the tea-room for a few hours of private pleasure. It was more than pleasure, it was fun that called for plenty of hearty guffaws and continuous giggles. All sorts of stunts brought into dramatic action most of the class, its house mother, and sponsor. An honorary member, Rose Toney, was gladly accepted into the '33 ranks. As is usual with one of the school's famous picnics, the food was perfect.

However, Wednesday morning, during the devotional service in chapel, the Seniors, represented by Jane Roudebush, gave to the underclassmen some thoughts both of worth and help; ideas which should be aids in carrying us over the trying problems which are sure to come. But with the overcoming of such obstacles, we shall be more self-dependent, finer, stronger, and able to handle other similar situations more capably.

Thursday afternoon found the faculty and Seniors enjoying an informal tea at the X.L. House. It was all very cozy and beautiful with the open grate fire and the brightness of the late autumn flowers in contrast with the dark richness of the season's styles.

The Recognition Day services were lovely. The splendid day gave a perfect setting for the girls dressed in white and wearing the colors of their respective classes. Miss Norris' address was filled with splendid thought, inspiring and appropriate for the dignity and beauty of this major occasion. When the eleven representatives of the student body stood on the steps of Academic and held before them the letters spelling Ward-Belmont, we realized how much it really does and should mean to us, and which we, as a body, pledged to transmit to coming classes "not smaller—but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Saturday night, Senior Week closed with a formal dinner to which the day students were invited, bringing all the students closer together as a single co-operative unit rather than two definite groups. After the dinner everyone went down to the gym and danced.

With the activities of this one week, it is obvious that the interests and abilities of the Seniors are varied and plausible. The class entertained both formally and most informally; it gave devotional and personal ideals through speeches by its own members, and has definitely specified that every intention this year is to be for the upbuilding of the school through the sincere co-operation of the class of '33 with the other classes, the faculty and administration.

Psst

It seems as if fall is really here by the stunning new clothes all the day students are wearing. Those attractive little girls from Franklin, including Peggy Lillie, Lib Henderson, Clyde Partlow, really do dress. And speaking of clothes, did you see Mary Polk, the pretty Donaldson girl who's been rushed by all the clubs, at the dance Saturday night, in a snappy brown velvet evening dress?

I hear that Lula Lane Kirkpatrick's hobby is pushing Ford cars. Probably you saw Lula get rid of the one so easily in front of her own the other day on the campus.

Are you a member of the sniff club? Sorry to say, but it's not very exclusive. I'm sure if you wore sleeveless white dresses last week you can be a charter member.

How we envy the girls with long hair. Billie Newman looked like a dear old-fashioned girl Saturday night, with her hair plaited around her head.

Nancy Edwards said she had a grand time Friday night out at a camp on Stone's River. Nancy, some of us would like to meet that attractive brunette you were with!

No wonder Yvonne Moore has that girlish figure. Walking to school from school each day means nothing to this Ward-Belmont Miss.

Jane Neal's greatest desire is to be the world's champion hockey player. Don't bet all you have on her yet.

We pitied Elizabeth Wilhoite Tuesday when she wore her new dress for the Senior picnic. You remember how it rained?

We would certainly like to know the name of the young man who came the way from Cleveland, Ohio, to our Anne Loftin.

Poor Elizabeth Beasley! She's worried over that paper on the Ang Saxons. Can't anyone give her some tips about them?

One would think Elizabeth Glass was making her debut by the way of dresses. Lib had on an adorable evening dress at the dance Saturday night.

I've been told that Helen Miles is taking several more hours than necessary. Can you imagine? But of course, Helen will make good in all of them.

Warning! Don't get Fern Kirkpatrick started on those nieces from New York. They must be rare specimens.

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Library Whispers

Sh! Have you noticed the rental shelf in the Library yet? If not, you don't know what you are missing. Of course, you all know the types of books that you will find there, such as the new novels, biographies, travel books and many others of recreational nature; but do you know just what books Miss Church has placed there to catch your eye? Let me tell you about some that I am sure you will want to read.

For recreational reading you will find, among others, the following books: *Inheritance*, by Bentley, which is a novel crowded with characters and incidents following the history of the Oldroyds, owners of Yorkshire Weaving Mills; *Faraway*, the romantic novel by Priestly, woven around the adventures attending the discovery of pitchblende on a South Pacific Island; *Of Thee I Sing*, Kaufman's clever, hilarious comedy satirizing politicians and election methods in the United States; Elinor Wylie's beautiful and distinctive volume of *Collected Poems* containing the contents of her four books of poems and later ones hitherto uncollected in book form; and *The Sheltered Life*, by Glasgow, which is the story of a woman whose beauty kept her from doing anything which might be out of keeping with the dignity and loveliness of a Victorian order and who affected the lives of those about her in a restraining fashion.

Those who care for heavier and more thoughtful reading will revel in the high quality and genuine substance of *The Fountain*, by Morgan, and will indeed share the enthusiasm with which Davenport writes his biography of Mozart. Look over these books and show Miss Church that you appreciate her efforts.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday:

Well, another Wednesday here again! Wonder how many before Christmas? New Girls, step forward with your lovely little calendars. But wasn't Jane's talk in Chapel good. Her voice is so nice to listen to after some of these people who go up instead of down at the end of a sentence.

Spent my last few shekels this afternoon watching La Dietrich running around in a tuxedo. Couldn't decide whether I prefer Dickie Moore or Dietrich and finally decided on Dickie because he doesn't wear a "tux" and there's something about them that make me wish Christmas were here. It can't be that I have seen Santa Claus wearing one, but maybe I have.

Tonight was so touching. I gave my last clean handkerchief to some poor child who was so happy to be . . . Then tried to chip the ice cream with a knife.

Friday:

I skipped Thursday, Diary, because it's always such a dull day while Fri-

day is a lovely day, being as it's before Saturday. Did I look charming in the process of being recognized or didn't I? The loud speaker or whatever it is always makes people's voices sound either as if they had just finished ten lessons by mail on how to speak properly or as if they had a cold. But doesn't "Sug" always look nice? It must be fun to be president of the Seniors, but don't feel bad, Diary, for didn't we have the job of setting up all the chairs and tables at the club on stay-at-home Sunday last year?

Saturday:

Really the nicest day of the week, Diary! Spent the morning wishing I had five dollars and somebody to visit in Chicago, and I'd be set for the week-end, but instead I shall stand on the steps of South Front and wave to the ninefortunates whom Jan is taking home for a week-end.

The dance was really keen. I can never realize the gorgeous creatures one sees in the gym are my skirted and shirted campus companions. And the party in Heron too, was rather in keeping with the times. Congratulations, Jane Moore, you really can dance.

Sunday:

Too nice a day to go to church, so I stayed in the Y room with good intentions of studying and instead, counted the times Soper fell asleep in her stern effort to study. Really *très* interesting.

Out this afternoon for a change of atmosphere. It's so educational, you know, to learn how the rest of the world lives.

Wandered down to club tonight and listened to a keen orchestra and talked of "now last summer" amid many, many apples that Funkie had. I've often heard that "apple a day" thing but I'm firmly convinced now that means one apple with the thought of the alarm at five.

Monday!

Classes all morning and my favorite lunch. Actually went in debt to see *Grand Hotel* and I was "reguested." If Garbo had stopped talking about how alone she was it probably would not have been such a waste of money. Watched Lathrop running around town trying to find some flowers. I guess she got them because she came home with some strange looking things.

Big excitement. Had a special after lights but found it was from the family to find out if I was still here. I think there ought to be a law against families sending specials.

Tuesday:

Had an awful time trying to decide what thing to check for the Y. Finally decided to try the Old Ladies' Home 'cuz they might give me things to eat. Most old ladies do give girls things to eat when they look sort of starved and I'm sure they wouldn't know I've gained six pounds.

I can't believe all these moderately painted people are the same ones that used to look so pale and wan on the streets of our fair city. It sure is a good rule though, Snooky.



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Music Notes

Lists were posted this week for glee club, and rehearsals will begin soon. Mr. Stetson Humphrey, director, stated that an unusually fine amount of material has been discovered, and out of the new girls alone, ninety were chosen to sing this year. The old girls who were in the glee club last year will be in this year's organization, also.

Mrs. Kenneth Rose accompanied Mr. Paul Althouse, tenor, on his Southern tour last week. Mr. Althouse, formerly of the Metropolitan Opera Company and the Chicago Civic Opera Company, has recently been giving concerts at the War Memorial Auditorium, and has been accompanied by Mrs. Rose during this time.

Miss Elizabeth Kerr, honor graduate of last year and pupil of Miss Florence Boyer, won first place in the At-

water Kent audition in her county. Miss Kerr, who is now attending Vanderbilt University, plans to enter the state Atwater Kent contest, also. Her friends here at Ward-Belmont will be pleased, no doubt, to hear of her success.

Rule on "Make-up" Revised

Tuesday the boarding students met in chapel and Mrs. Henriette Bryan, from the student bank, talked for a few minutes about keeping account of our money. She explained the use of check books and bank books and warned us about the seriousness of overdrawn accounts. She promised a prize to the "best banker" at the end of the year.

Then Miss Sisson introduced Mary Peckam, president of Student Council. To the utter surprise of most girls, Mary announced that Student Council and Governing Board had granted us a new privilege. We may from now on wear make-up to town and to dinner on Sunday. Mary warned us not to abuse this privilege by overdoing it.

HypHEN Subscriptions Mount

Good Response First Day

The HYPHEN Subscription Drive which was postponed from Tuesday, October 4, until Thursday October 6, was conducted with a fair degree of success. Three tables were placed in central spots, at the corner of Senior, inside the front door of "Ac," and in front of Heron. Marion Gilchrist, acting circulation manager of the HYPHEN, scheduled girls to take the tables every hour from 8 A.M. to 3:45 P.M., and subscriptions were taken at each of these stations.

A majority of the girls signed up and will receive the HYPHEN every Saturday afternoon in their mail boxes. Those who have not paid the dollar and want to, may bring it to the HYPHEN office.

We urge every member of the student body to take the HYPHEN because only with the cooperation of everyone can it be a success. Not only that,

but in after years it is nice to have them as they serve as a weekly diary of what went on while you were here. The greatest benefit is, of course, that you are in touch with all the activities on the campus and will not miss any announcements which might be made in it. Do not depend on some one else to let you read her HYPHEN. Buy one of your own. Do it now.

Literary Try-Outs End Monday

The annual Wordsmith contest was opened Thursday, October 6, and will close Monday, October 17. There are only a few days left, so be sure and finish your contributions and get them in by Monday. We are hoping that there will be a great many trying out this year. No matter whether or not you think you can write, let us judge.

Remember, contributions must not be signed but must have an envelope clipped to them containing the name of the contributor and the name of the contributor. These must be placed in the HYPHEN box in Middlemarch or sent through house mail addressed to Miss Jane Pulver.

Sez Us

Now that we are back on the ether (don't be an old meanie and say we ought to be under it) we wonder if you have seen All Freeman "come out" from under her specks.

During the summer we did some research and found that the first sandwich was made in the seventeenth century. Our "figuring machine" is now trying to find out whether it was ham or swiss cheese.

The only way we see to stop the "Repeal of the 18 Amendment" movement is to revive the "Stein Song."

Have you donned your angel robe yet? It's one of those thrills we've been looking forward to since last September.

Here comes Wilma Baker saying she's weaker than diluted water. That's all right this time, but just you wait—our chiefest spies are back on the beat.

The fond father who suggested that we substitute washology, servology, and cookology for biology, psychology, and physiology should have seen the array on the clothes line stretched ??? across Senior.

If you had an eight-gallon can full of milk, a five gallon can and a three gallon can, how could you get four gallons in the eight gallon can, and four gallons in the five gallon can without a measurer? If we live through the first edition and the second revision, apply to "yours respectively" for the answer.

When Wansley asked Snookie why she didn't put on her slicker when it was raining the other day, Snookie in dismay said, "I can't. I got a book in one hand and it won't go through the sleeve."

Dear Miss Norris:

Please ma'am, can we have more student speakers in chapel? We like 'em! Thanks velly much.

Yours respectively,

Sez Us.

Sororities Pledge W.-B. Campus

From the universities comes news of more sorority pledging. Duke, Dorris Fish, Annie Kate, man, Mary Avon Motlow, and the line Dowling pledged Kappa Kappa Gamma and Carolyn Brooks, Kappa Alpha Theta. At University of Tennessee Frances Parks pledged Omega; at S. M. U. Betty Rotwell a Pi Phi; Betty Ann Clinch is a Kappa Alpha Theta at Oklahoma University and Helen Dobbie pledged Tri Kappa at Ohio State University.

The Michaelmas moon made a merry,

Stealing silently thru shorn trees
Flinging shadows on the bed of
orchard

And lighting dew drops on the
grass leaves.

The mocking bird warbles his
song

Running the scale in low and
Then he breaks and the whirl
wings

Records his flight as he streaks
The Lilliputians rise from their beds
And come to their doors with
ing lights;

At the sight of the moon they dim
glow

And call to their friends "What
beautiful night."

The katydid calls from a hidden
And is answered with a sharp
ing lights;

The cricket chirps up from a grass
clump,

The moth makes a blur against
sky.

Night life starts at the wax of
moon

And ends as it starts to wane,
The little night folk go back to the
beds,

And the life of a day begins again
CAROL LEWIS

Club Hockey Scheduled

The club hockey schedule is as follows:

Day Students, 6th period, Tuesday and Thursday. Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, 7th period the following clubs: Agora, A.K., Anti Pan, Del Ver, and F.F. Wednesday, Friday, 6th period and Thursday, 7th period the following clubs: Osiron, Penta Tau, Tri T.C., and X.L.

Tennis Singles Begin

The tennis singles tournament began Monday morning, October 6, with more than a hundred entrants among the student body. Henrietta Cherrington, as tennis manager, in charge of the matches which will be played this week and next.

Among the official umpires are: Baker, Gene Bradford, Carolyn Brink, Aileen Freeman, Elizabeth Glasgow, Josephine Gardner, Bob Hall, Frances Holtzman, Lillian Jones, Shirley Lege, Marion Low, Elizabeth Neuman, Sarah Poorman, Mary Soper, Dick Stewart, June Stout, Virginia Throgmorton, Rose Toney, Elsie Tyson, and Milbrey Wright. It is necessary to have one of the umpires register the winner of the game before it is officially accepted in the office.

The players in matches 1 through 16 played these off before Wednesday afternoon. The players in matches 17 through 32 will be expected to play between Thursday morning at 6:30 and Saturday, October 15, at 5:45 p.m.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, October 22, 1932

Number 5

V.C.A. GIVES BIG AND LITTLE SISTER DANCE IN GYM

What fun it was, banishing the care and worry of being a college student and donning the harum-carum apparel of happy childhood once more! Shy little boys and coy little girls, sissies and tomboys, all played together in a carefree manner. Some were in hair ribbons, some in pig tails and all in socks and short dresses or shorts. The party was arranged by the executive members of the Entertainment Committee of the Y Cabinet. The decorating committee consisted of Aileen Freeman, Gertrude Bierce, Gene Bradford, Anne Myers, Viva Lee Davis, Alice Hall, Mary Jones, Rae Baker and June Out. The gym was decorated in keeping with the spirit of the party

(Continued on page 8)

DR. BARTON DISCUSSES POLITICS

In chapel on Monday, Dr. Barton discussed the main issues in the present campaign. He gave a brief history of the most outstanding political parties—the Democratic and the Republican. The Socialist party is the most outstanding of the many minority parties. The Democratic is the oldest party. In 1846 the Republican party originated in opposition to slavery. First, the Republican party was the strict Federalist party, then it became the Whig, then finally the Republican. There are no outstanding issues between the two parties. The Democrats support high tariff. The chief issue between the two parties, Dr. Barton said, is the Republicans are in power and the Democrats want to be in power.

In the election for Smith and Hoover, Dr. Barton stated that about 32,000,000 people out of over 50,000,000 eligible voters voted. This was more than had ever voted before. Bringing it closer home, he said that only one-third of those able to vote in Nashville cast their ballots. This all goes to show how many people are interested in other things beside politics.

Dr. Barton said if we would muddle our minds as much as possible we could call it politics. His advice to those who vote, or are soon to vote, is to vote for the party which will bring the best stabilization.

MAKE-UP TESTS PERMITTED

An announcement was made by Dean Burk that any student wishing to make up work or remove unsatisfactory grades can take tests for this purpose. These tests are given on Saturday at 12:45 in room 108, Academic building. Those who desire to take these tests must apply to Dean Burk not later than Thursday preceding the Saturday on which the tests are to be given.

SERIES OF CONCERTS TO COME TO NASHVILLE

In addition to the concert music offered by Ward-Belmont, the students will have the opportunity of hearing many other artists that expect to come to Nashville this winter.

Paderewski and Rachmaninoff, well-known pianists, will give concerts at the Ryman Auditorium. Kreisler, the violinist, will also appear. In addition to these, there will be opera singers such as Swarthout, dancers and other artists to fill out a well-rounded winter of programs.

The Ward-Belmont students should take advantage of this excellent opportunity to hear the best that can be offered in the musical world.

SENIOR-MIDS ORGANIZED

The Senior-Middle class assembled Saturday for the first time this year as an organized body. Lauryne Edwards, president, introduced the other class officers: Beverly Stone, vice-president; Helen Larimer, secretary; Bob Durand, treasurer; Ann Loftin, day student treasurer. Lauryne presented Miss Rhea, the class sponsor.

Miss Rhea graduated from Ward-Belmont in 1914 and has been a member of the faculty here for several years. Many of the Senior-Middles have become acquainted with her through the history and English classes which she teaches. Miss Rhea has shown her keen interest in Ward-Belmont and the Senior-Middle class of 1932-33. She said that the first of the many activities which the girls will take part in as a class would be a picnic on Saturday, October 22, at the Hermitage, the home of Andrew Jackson. This picnic will not only afford the girls an opportunity to become better acquainted, but also to see this historic spot.

The Senior-Middles have entered into the spirit of the school and have taken part in its activities ever since they came. They are now accustomed to the regulations and can think of themselves as old girls.

"WHY NOT?" BIG SUCCESS

The revue "Why Not?" produced by Miss Sarah Jeter and Miss Louise Smith, directors of the Ward-Belmont Department of Dancing, this past week was an overwhelming success. So great was the demand for tickets that the Junior League and the Scottish Rite Club announced that it would be run a second night. The following criticisms of the Nashville papers vouch for its success:

HUMOR, LAUGH HITS ARE FEATURED IN "WHY NOT" REVUE

"Why Not?" a swift and effervescent revue combining the best elements of local comedy and Broadway musical show song-hits was presented Monday night by the Junior League and the Scottish Rite Club at the Scottish Rite Temple.

The packed house justified the production being offered again tonight, and the second performance will begin at 8:30 o'clock.

(Continued on page 6)

NEW MEMBERS ON HYPHEN STAFF

The HYPHEN announces with pleasure the addition of two new members to its staff: Edith Anderson, day student editor and Kathryn Bothman, circulation manager. We feel that both of these girls are very capable and that they will be of great assistance to the staff. We are proud to have them with us.

DEAN BURK COMPARES HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRADES

Dean Burk addressed the student body of Ward-Belmont during chapel on Friday, October 14, with the idea in mind of answering the question: Do high school grades forecast college grades? His statements were the result of a study he made during the summer months. He undertook this investigation in order to determine the difference in senior high school and freshman college grades.

First, Dean Burk chose a subject that was taken by all high school seniors and college freshmen—English. He then decided upon a college English teacher whose grades were most consistent and average. Then the coefficient of correlation between high school and freshman college English grades was determined. Technically

(Continued on page 8)

ORGANIZATIONS RECOGNIZED BY Y.W.C.A. IN VESPERS

During the last two weeks the Y.W.C.A. has been introduced, the various committees presented, and their work outlined, and a drive for membership has been conducted. Last Sunday's Vesper Service was given over to the recognition of the new members and the work of the year was launched. The service was both impressive and beautiful. The members of the Cabinet, each dressed in white and carrying a lighted candle, were led up the aisles by Julia Bales Noe, the president, and Lillian Jones, vice-president, in a solemn procession.

After a prayer of thanksgiving, Margaret Pierce rendered a beautiful vocal solo, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountain," by Harker. She was accompanied by Catherine Guthrie. Jane Briggs, who has been appointed second vice-president, read the lesson and Annette McAdoo played a lovely selection, "Londoner's Air," arranged by Fritz Kreisler, on the violin. Julia Bales Noe took charge of the recognition and welcoming of each organization represented by an individual joining the Y.W.C.A. As each girl came forward and asked to be recognized and accepted, she was handed a lighted candle in token of her membership. Each separate beam seemed to shine out to lead the way of the organization which it represented to follow the standards set by the Y work in other years.

The service was ended by a hymn, "Lead On, O King Eternal," the girls walking off the platform singing until their voices died out. Each Vesper Service is more beautiful than the last, but this was especially so, because it made us all feel that we are members and thus a part of the services.

U. S. TARIFF DISCUSSED

Do you understand the major issues in the 1932 presidential election? The following is an excellent summary of the tariff situation—the and the two major parties are taking on it—from the *New York Times* of Sunday, October 16. Let's take an intelligent interest in our country's politics; this is just a start. We refer you to the "Political Corner" to the right of the desk in the library for further information.

"Both parties agree in favoring a tariff at least high enough to meet costs of producing goods in foreign countries. One party, the Democratic, believes that it is possible and desirable to combine such a tariff with reciprocal agreements in specific cases. The other party, the Republican, believes that nothing could be gained, and much may be lost, by such an effort. Neither party favors a horizontal reduction of existing rates in order to facilitate repayment of loans which we have made abroad in our new post-war position as a creditor, or proposes a tariff which would aim at constancy rather than flexibility and frequent change."

NOTICE!

JOIN NOW! After October 22 only members of the Athletic Association are eligible to use athletic equipment or to participate in any contests.



**HIGH
Neckline
PUFFED
Sleeves**

This second fashion note applies even to sweaters, as you'll see in the sketches.

It's almost impossible to become thoroughly educated unless you have a smart sweater and skirt outfit in which to attend classes and keep up with campus activities. There are several styles in wine, green and brown.

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SOCIETY NOTES

Cheerio and greetings, folks! Here we are all set for the best "Winchelling" of our history! O. K., Ward-Belmont!

Can you imagine? Dorothy Beasley, Henrietta Cherrington, Aileen Freeman, Virginia Kiesel, Emily Quinn, Carol Starbuck and Dorothy Stewart went clear to Chicago last week-end to visit Janet Maechtle.

Numbers of Ward-Belmont girls have been patronizing the Nashville movies. By the numbers going each week, we think the depression should be nearing an end.

Sarah Jane Ponder can give some swell information on "Jimmy," although she is pretty close with it. He visited her last Saturday, donated gardenias to the worthy cause, and ne'er a peep did we get from Miss Ponder on the subject. She ought to blush that famous blush of hers. What a woman!

Food! Last Saturday night, October 15, Ruth Goldman, Helene Loeb, Hortense Hart and Virginia Livingston had dinner and plenty of it in the T. C. House.

Mary Jac Griffith will spend this week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Fisher, in the city. Be good, Mary Jac.

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAY DINNER HELD

Last Saturday night, October 15th, was the date for one of the most successful and delightful of the fall parties. It was the Birthday Dinner given in honor of the girls who had birthdays during the month of September. The guests of honor were Dr. and Mrs. Barton and Miss Sisson, while the other guests were Ann Durand, Martha Pyeatt, Juliet Hut-ton, Evelyn Cooper, Grace Bosserman, Evelyn Behrens, Lora Gillis, Mar-jorie Zaug, Dorothy Glander, Betty Woodrow, Carol Goodenough, Charlotte Shenk, Louise Lathrop, Lodie Willis, Mary Louise Mullino, Helen Conley, Katherine Mathes and Betty Frantz.

The decorations were carried out in yellow, candy, flowers, table covering and all. The table was a delightful surprise to those of the girls who had never had the good fortune to attend a Ward-Belmont birthday dinner before. To girls who have attended these formal dinners in other years it was another of Mrs. Rose's delightfully planned and beautifully decorated birthday parties.

HISTORY CLASS ENCOURAGES INTEREST IN POLITICS

Political interest is running high and the class in American government is delightedly watching it rise. This class under Miss Clark and composed of Rose Toney and Eugenia Bradford are doing all in their power to stimulate Ward-Belmont into action over the coming presidential election. Too often it has been said that the average woman votes as her husband or her brother or her father

and not as she herself believes, every opportunity is being offered to each girl here to make up her own mind this year. It matters little that a girl is too young to vote—it matters most that each one is "practicing" sane and independent political thinking.

Among the opportunities offered for "political education" was the recent discussion group last Monday night. The group met in the Ferguson Tau house from seven until eleven o'clock under the leadership of Miss Clark to talk over party candidates and platforms. Although the number was small, there were many things brought up. Outstanding were the controversies on the tariff issue, the Reconstruction Finance Corporation and unemployment, and the prohibition question. Other topics touched upon were the main political parties and their candidates and the main parties and their platforms.

Those in attendance were: Miss Lydell, Miss Ruef, Miss Van Hoose, Miss McElfresh, Virginia Knox, Mary Ann Kelly, Rose Toney, Eugene Bradford, Obduha Raffety, Lora Gillis, Christine Siegmund, and Dorothy Funk.

There will be future discussions held in the same manner and we trust that more girls will show themselves interested in the national affairs of the moment.

CLOSE-UPS

Ho-hum! This is a wearing word and your poor columnist is literally and literally exhausted. Just think if we'd worked this hard back home everyone of us would probably have had a shower of valedictory honors heaped upon us last June. Now as how brilliant we can be after all! It's quite surprising. And speaking of home, wasn't it great that Ail, Carol and Janet could pop in on their families even for so short a while? The Chicago delegation has certainly been elated this past week—and why not? But won't somebody please tell us how it can be possible that picture shows, even weepy Norma Shearson ones, could make our food-loving ladies forget about home and dinner? Tish, tish! Incidentally we're mighty glad to have you ladies back.

Tests are heaping up on us all, but still that silent, small voice that seems to exist in order to lure us away from studying continues to whisper into our willing ears. And oh, so willing! It's either to dance in "Rec" Hall (have you learned that St. Louis An-ble yet?) or to pay social calls on the girls down the hall who just received a box of candy from home. Yum! In fact four pleasure-loving children in Founders have organized an "Old Maid" club—but wait—it's only to learn more about said "fascinating" game after all.

"You are old college lassies," the young men have said, but the college girls just laughed and decided to give a kid party last Saturday night. Yes, and it was a howl, a good time and supposedly one ice cream cone was had by all. You week-end travelers should have been there. Dolores Smith seems to have an uncontrollable passion for the chocolate variety of cones, and brought six, I believe, from the gym. Too bad the Packard road

caused you to drop them before came to the end of your walk in, Dolores.

Witnesses can be found who will say this: They say Slymme (note spelling) Warren found room for sausages at the T. C. breakfast. Look out, you don't lose your right hat nickname, Emily! But just remember that pancakes aren't in need with sausages, you hockey players, 'cause we all want to be prepared for the crucial moment when the real struggle between clubs be-

Say Goodbye, so say We're Sweet-hearts Forever. I'll be As You Desire Me Just Like a Butterfly and wear My Alice Blue Gown.

It's Three O'Clock-in the Morning and Too Late. Till We-Meet Again Au Revoir, Je T'aime.

CLUB CHATTER

The jury is still deadlocked as to the title of this column.

'Twas a slick program dance at the A. K. house last Wednesday night. And the slickest thing was the dance floor which endangered the lives of all the girls—well nearly. Ginny Winston was the magician of the evening. Under our very eyes her chiffon velvet dress changed from an afternoon to a long formal frock—the hem had come out. Woud that I were such a magician! By the way, those F. F.'s certainly love hamburgers and soft drinks. Their picnic last Thursday proved to be rather exciting when Viva Lee displayed her intense liking for "hamies" and cokes. Secretly between all of us, she ate four of 'em. . . . The picture of "The Hunt," in the Osborn Club fascinates me. Sunday E'Lois look Audrey Tate, Margaret Shaw, Ella Mae, Martile, Senex and incidentally we mustn't forget good old Slymme, down to indulge in the delicacies that were sent her from the old home town. After the elaborate repast we proceeded to the living room to gaze at the picture and listen to Rubinoff play L'amour Tourjours L'amour. Are you homesick, girls? . . . Katie Gover and Clem Dow have been practicing the new Indyk Trot down at the X. L. house. I'm betting on you, girls, and if we ever have an eccentric dance contest, may the X. L.'s win. . . . Sevier didn't get to show Robert the Penta Tau house but I hear he's coming down this week-end. Will the attendance be one hundred per cent down there, Saturday? Roberta, Sara Jane and Mildred are planning to have a fudge party some time in the near future. It's a good thing we have an infirmary here at Ward-Belmont, maybe they will need it. . . . Every good beginning must have an end and I find myself lacking material. Please won't someone have a date or something soon, so that your old snooper can describe it and make all the unfortunate girls green with envy?

seems to be getting late and as there seems to be much ado, seven days until Christmas, but show or other we're all forgetting cross off the days on the calendar—well is so simply swell. Now this this collaborating so I will begin brating until next week. There'll more about this then oh yes, indeed, quite a lot more.

TENNESSEE CHILDREN'S HOME COMMITTEE BEGINS WORK

The visit to the Tennessee Children's Home Saturday, October 15, a group of girls in that field of Y.W.C.A. marked the beginning of the committee's work for this year. Those in the group who went were Anne Myers, Helen Parker, Rebecca well, Lydia Fountain, Evelyn Cooper, Kathryn Willis, Nancy Wilanson, and Lois Milton.

It was, indeed, an interesting and enlightening visit, although nothing was accomplished except merely getting acquainted and introducing the new girls to the little tots. The Ward-Belmont girls mingled with the children, played games, getting acquainted, having the intimate talks with each other's favorites and altogether having a good time. There was some talk of a Halloween party as all of the children seemed especially eager to have it.

Then, when the visit with the older children came to an end, the girls had a visit to the nursery. That indeed, was a treat. One could not help loving those little babies, all ages and ages up to three years.

The Tennessee Children's Home committee seems to be a very fascinating division of the Y and I'm sure, planning many good times ahead with the little children.

LOVE'S LAMENT IN SONGS

Hello, Sweetheart, Hello,
We Were Falling in Love, but
Free's a Crowd, so I Guess I'll Have
Change My Plans. I'll Never Be
The Same Since Love Came into my
Heart. I Guess You'll Say Oh, What
Pal Was Mary and I'll Forget You
but You Will Always Be the Same
Sweetheart to me even though It Was
Only A Summer Night's Dream.

Say It Isn't So, My Cher and Meet
Me Tonight in Dreamland. In My
Midway there'll be Tea For Two so
Call Me Darling, do Cross Your Heart
and Promise.

Who Am I to Ask Forgiveness, but
You Left Me So Blue. You Are the
Star in the Night, We Just Couldn't

VANDY SORORITIES PLEDGE WARD- BELMONT ALUMS

The account of the sorority pledging from Vanderbilt in connection with the Ward-Belmont is as follows:
Alpha Omicron Pi: Mary Katherine Porter, Mary Alice Farr, Douglass Levine.

Kappa Alpha Theta: Martha Bilingington, Emily Davis, Sarah Colton, Elizabeth Kerr, Kathryn Swiggart, Susie Cheers Hughes.

Tri Delta: Frances Dean Smith, Laura Duke, Mattie Tate Wood.

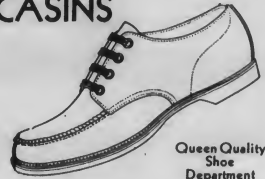
In a recent letter from Nancy Erickson she says that she is at the University of Iowa, where she has pledged Gamma Phi Beta.

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EDITORIAL

WORDSMITH

Since the announcement of the Wordsmith contest many girls have been asking—What is Wordsmith? When did it start? Who is in it? Therefore the president of Wordsmith came to the HYPHEN staff and asked that we explain it publicly.

In the fall of 1927 a group of girls who were interested in writing for the pleasure of it decided to form an honorary literary organization for college girls. For seven years now it has flourished under the able tutelage of Miss Theodora Scruggs. The mode of enlisting members is the same; a contest is held in which all those who like to write are urged to enter. At the close of the time limit, the contributions are given to a committee of judges selected from the faculty. They pick out ones they think are the best and then the old members of Wordsmith make the final decision. As the membership is limited to fourteen, there will be only five members taken in this fall. The contests are held annually or semi-annually, as the existing club desires.

Wordsmith accepts work in all branches of writing. Prose-essays, short stories, sketches, even term papers, have found a haven at the meetings, as well as poetry of all kinds—lyrics, free verse, sonnets.

Meetings are held on the first and third Mondays of each month. Work of every kind is presented—some kinds which were thought impossible for student authors to undertake. There are essays on every subject from God to rough-riding street cars, sketches of people, places, and what-not, much what-not.

This then is the history of Wordsmith—a critical, interesting, informal group who wish to improve their literary talents, or if they do not think they have as much as a "talent" who have at least an interest in writing.

WARD SEMINARY

Ward-Belmont, this year celebrating its twentieth year of existence, has strong and deep foundations on which it has built its present fine school. The history of these foundations is interesting and as part of Ward-Belmont we believe we should all know something about them. This week we will present a short history of Ward Seminary reprinted in part from the Ward Seminary issue of the *Ward-Belmont Alumnae Journal*.

"In the dark years after the war when the South was slowly trying to recoup in the midst of its destruction, Dr. and Mrs. William E. Ward conceived the idea of establishing a private seminary for girls which would prove an honor to the South and would become a self-sustaining institution.

"Dr. Ward was born in Alabama, December 21, 1829, and came to Tennessee before he was twenty-one. He went to Cumberland University from which he graduated with high honors and the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Shortly afterward, he entered the ministry of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. After the founding of Ward-Seminary he remained its president for twenty-two years.

"The suggestion for establishing the institution which became Ward Seminary for Young Ladies, was made by Eliza Hudson Ward, the wife of Dr. Ward. At the time

(Continued on page 5)

CAMPUS COLUMN

Due to many hundreds of requests, your friend Snoopy Wintyre will give you the results of an interview with the Chicago delegation. As I accompanied them as far as the station I am free to tell you the exact words of each and every member. However, after leaving Nashville you will have to take their words.

Cast of characters: Eight girls going to Chicago.

Time of departure: 1:30 Saturday morning.

Place of departure: In front of Senior Hall.

"Cherry"—"Imagine leaving here at 1:30!"

"Dick"—"Ditter! Ditter! Ditter!"

"Ail"—"Good-bye, Mrs. Powell. We'll bring you an all-day sucker."

Mrs. Weedon—"Hurry! Have you girls all got your purses? Are the suitcases in?"

Jan—"O hurry, I am afraid we will miss the train!"

—lapse of time and two cabs arriving at the station.

Mrs. Weedon—"Girls! Girls! Pay the cabmen. Wait a minute, you won't miss the train. Act like college girls and not ten-year-olds."

Beasley—"Look at that crowd!"

(Truly it was a surging mass of humanity jamming the gateway, old and young—families with lunch boxes—business men—college students and homely and attractive, tall and short, fat and skinny, men and women. Every class of individual was represented.)

Carol—"Have you the lunch? I am hungry already."

(They took their own food.)

From now on I will have to tell you the facts as they were told to me so do forgive the queer expressions. Perhaps the best way is to copy the things that each girl said up in the room not so very long ago.

"Kiesel"—"It was three o'clock when we left Nashville and our food was all gone by then, including most of the candy that Patty Mars gave us."

Carol—"I was finally filled up. Joke! and we started to play cards. However, the old man on the train that liked Jan was much more interesting. Ditter! Ditter!"

Kiesel interrupting—"Funny!"

Carol continuing—"Five hours later the diner was put on and we ate until we wobbled—Two hours later we ate again. Then at lunch time we ate dinner and lunch together." At three-thirty we found out that the train was three hours late and so we ate again."

(Carol was overcome at this point so we will let Cherry and Dick tell of their impressions of the "Big City." . . . I am so sorry, but they complain of stiff necks and are not able to talk.) They are now at Jan's home.

Squeakie—"We ate again—"

All—"We washed and dressed to the tune of 'Ditter! Ditter! Joke! Parlez vous Français? and Harpo Marx expressions!"

Beasley and Squeakie breaking in—"You should have seen the fellows! O, I'll bet there were at least thirty, and the S.A.E.'s were numerous!"

(Continued on page 5)

EAGLE FEATHER

WAITING

Twilight, all a-glimmer With wakening stars Tells me that you, Dearheart, are coming; And so I stand On tiptoe, waiting To see your face Come toward me Through the crowd. I wait impatiently, five minutes	Ten, you do not come! A strange fear clutches My throbbing heart in Deep spasms—and sudden You touch my hand and There you are, beside me To cherish in my heart— Had you not come— Ah, but you did! VIRGINIA HAMILTON, '33
--	--

CHILD'S PRAYER

I thank Thee for this day
And all it holds for me;
For trees and birds and sunshine
And all the things that be.

I thank Thee for my father
And for my mother, too;
For brother and for sister
And friendships not a few.

I pray that Thou wilt help me
To live aright this day—
To love all those about me
And act the wisest way.

I love Thee, Brother Jesus,
And all Thy ways divine.
I pray Thee guard and keep me
To be forever Thine.

LOIS MILTON, '33.

Alone I stood beside the fire
Gazing deep in the leaping flames,
And there within the glowing mass
I saw your face, a beam to pain.
Your eyes held the sparkle of the fire
Your cheeks were flushed with its flame
Your lips took their red from the deepest coal
And softly and slowly they formed my name.
A vision of you within the fire
That seemed so real, I was compelled
To call your name with trembling lips—
The fire crashed and broke the spell.

CAROLL LEWIS, '33.

"PERFECT BEHAVIOR" BY DONALD
OGDEN STEWART

There comes a time in every young college girl's life when a bit of humor does not go amiss. The desire for such humor may be realized to some degree at least by reading Donald Ogden Stewart's book, "Perfect Behavior," which is a guide for ladies and gentlemen of social classes, according to the author.

Stewart is known for his humor, not only because of the books he has written, but as much for the numerous magazine articles he has had printed.

The book covers every required part of the etiquette question. Should you want to know about the correct manner in which to proceed in courtships, engagements and weddings, consult Stewart. Even the true, underlying meanings for the flowers are given. As an example of this, the flower called Wild Thyme, according to Stewart, should suggest the statement, "I have seats for the Hippodrome Saturday afternoon."

Discussed also in this book is the etiquette for travel, games and sports, correspondence and invitations, and dinners and balls.

The part that might prove most interesting to readers of this article (if there are any that have patiently continued so long) would very likely be "A Chapter for Schoolgirls." Have you schoolgirls done correctly, and are you doing right now? See Stewart.

The illustrations in this book, by Ralph Barton, along with the explanations with the pictures, are equally as amusing as the book.

If you don't laugh at this book, at least a little, I miss my guess, and you miss having a sense of humor.

HELENE LOEB, '33.

PSST!

Y.W. dance Saturday night one of the biggest social functions of the month. All the day students have been talking about for the week was this affair, and have never seen so many there? It's hard for us day students to be with boarders so much this year.

does look like Jane Meadows and Della Fort would know better than stay outdoors when it's raining. I suppose if we had new good-looking rain coats we would do the

why is it that so many girls want monitors? Maybe they've been treated so much that they want to be the reporting now.

Angie Cantrell certainly knows how dress. Did you see the cute sweater she wore Monday?

Ma Lu Ward was all excited Tuesday about the boy who came to see the other night. Ain't love and?

hear Margaret Swainey is a great to the Gallatin bus driver. She gets in everything but the driving.

The day students certainly do miss Mary Daniels this year. Mary lived far from school that she felt it necessary to board.

Sarah Bowen is such an ambitious student. Every morning by eight o'clock in the library studying. Don't you hear health, Sarah.

wonder if Dot Hill ever found a person? You see, Dot wanted to go to New Orleans and see the game. How several who would have loved chaperon you, Dot.

Believe it or not, Virginia Hamilton has her hair is not dyed and she looks like all the day students to know it.

If you want to hear some real music, tune in on Wednesday at 3:45 for station WLAC and hear Frances Pearson. Miss Pearson is an accomplished violinist and is well-known at Ward-Belmont. Are you listening? Thank you, that's all.

RIDING CLASSES PROGRESSING

In an interview with Miss Carling she said the beginners in horseback riding have been working diligently under the master the gaits—walk, trot and canter.

The advanced riders will begin to ride outside now. There will be many delightful trips, including rides to Grey Warner Park, Belle Meade and any other lovely rides. This is the most inviting season of the year for horseback riding and every ride will be quite enjoyable.

The advanced riders will also begin to ride the five-gaited horses in preparation for the Fall Riding Show.

WARD SEMINARY
(Continued from page 4)

she suggested this idea to her husband she was young and a very beautiful and distinguished-looking woman. Dr. Ward, at the time Mrs. Ward wrote her letter suggesting the establishment of a girls' school, was in New York, observing educational institutions and looking about for something definite to which he could turn his attention and labors.

"Other letters written by Dr. and Mrs. Ward at this time show clearly the high purpose they had in establishing this school and their struggles to make it a reality. While Dr. Ward was in New York and Mrs. Ward was at home in Nashville with her small children, one little girl died. This great sorrow and other difficulties were met with bravery characteristic of this noble couple and Ward Seminary was opened in the beautiful Kirkman home in the fall of 1865.

"Excerpts from a letter written in New York on June 20, 1865, by Dr. Ward to Mrs. Ward give a definite idea of the beginnings of the historic school:

"You suggest the ideal school and use good argument why what is done, should be done quickly. I agree with you. I am willing to go into it and will take the Shelby Medical College, the residence part of it, if they will put it in good shape and let me have it at a reasonable figure. If the occasion demanded we could get the use of some room in the college for recitations. As to outfit for so large a house, we could not think of furnishing it complete, but only as we had demands for the rooms. I do not think we could get many boarders the first year.

"My idea runs thus—to secure a house, publish a card in the papers stating that I will open a school for females and that I have been in New York and other places for four months looking into schools, that girls can be taught as well and as cheaply there (Nashville) as here (New York).

"Then to get Miss Dunn (Miss Mary Dunn, a popular teacher in the Nashville public schools before the Civil War. She conducted a private school during the war in any convenient location, for the school buildings were used for hospitals) as teacher and thus secure her influence. Get Mrs. Robertson for Music and Taylor, if demanded,

DAY STUDENT CLUBS

A most impressive initiation ceremony was held Tuesday at noon in the Eccowasin Club room for the new members. The room was decorated for the occasion in the club colors, green and white. The officers of the club, Elizabeth Glasgow, president; Audrey Bradford, vice-president; and Polly Ann Billington, secretary, with their sponsor, Mrs. Shackelford, received the new members, who were introduced by Virginia Hamilton.

After the ceremony, Elizabeth explained to the new girls the meaning of the word "Eccowasin." To close the meeting everyone stood and sang the "Bells of Ward-Belmont."

The Ariston Club held formal initiation Tuesday. Eighteen new members pledged themselves to be loyal and signed their names to the club scroll.

At the Triad Club meeting the new members were formally initiated. The Constitution was read by the president. Then red and white ribbons were pinned on the new girls, after they had repeated the pledge. A treasurer, Ellen Martin, was elected.

The Angkor Club held its regular meeting Tuesday. The only business performed was the initiation of the following girls: Emily Frazer, Grace Millie Stone, Martha Greene, Grace Benedict, Matilda Gibson, Marian Hill, Mickey Perry, Sarah Craig, Silvia Cohen, Martha Craig, Lucille Short, Margaret Ann Russ and Betty Penick.

and other such help as might become necessary, and not make a great flourish about what we are going to do, but a calm and dignified statement of the wants and our desires to fill them. These assistants, as you say, as to their fitness to teach and popularity with the public and their ability to draw influence will be excellent. I only wish I were there now to look into all these things, but I cannot come under three or four weeks at best. In the meantime, you can see all about it and use your own judgment.

"I think that in time I could build up a good school that would pay expenses of a family, educate our own children, do good and, perhaps, make a few hundred dollars a year clear.

"I feel more and more that I would be more in my sphere in that line than in any kind of traffic. . . .

"I leave the whole matter to you, for I think you understand my idea. You might say to inquiries that I will be home as soon as I have finished my observations."

"Ward Seminary was thus started by this far-seeing couple and it was not long until the school was known for its excellence. In the twenty-two years of Dr. Ward's presidency of the school he built it into an institution which influenced not only the lives of all the students who attended Ward's but the intellectual and cultural life of the entire city of Nashville. The other great colleges and universities since founded in Nashville owe their origin to the influence of his prime efforts, and it was also through Dr. Ward and his advertising of Ward Seminary that the great advantages of Nashville as an educational center were first made known.

"After the death of Dr. William E. Ward in 1887, there were two presidents of Ward Seminary: One, Prof. J. B. Hancock, and the other a Presbyterian minister, Dr. Charles. Their combined period of service in this capacity was approximately five years, for in 1892 Dr. John Diell Blanton, president of Ward-Belmont College at the present time, came to Ward Seminary. The school continued to expand under Dr. Blanton until in 1913 Ward Seminary combined with Belmont College. Dr. Blanton has always carried on the original spirit of Ward's combined with his own high ideals and has made Ward-Belmont the fine school that it is today."

TENNIS TOURNAMENT
PROGRESSING

The tennis singles tournament which began last Monday, October 10, progressed to the second round with the following girls winning their matches: Rae Baker, J. Knowles, Ina Drushel, Gene Bradford, E. Daniels, June Stout, Rena Berry, Louise Lathrop, D. Hill, race Bosserman, Frances Holtzman, Jane Carroll, Elizabeth Neuman, Aileen Freeman, M. Clay, C. Smelser, D. Jones, Obduha Rafferty, P.-Billington, Ruth Frye, Shirley Lege, Mai Noy Van Deren, Shaw, Marjoria Lewis, Mary Ann Kelley, M. Gibson, Sara Poorman, L. Glasgow, and Dorothy Tebbis.

The management of the tennis tournament requests all entrants to play their matches on time so that there will be no delay in the games. The winners in each bracket are posted on the bulletin board in the gymnasium after each game.

CAMPUS COLUMN

(Continued from page 4)

Dick—"And then we ate!"

Cherry and Kiesel—"We were so tired by then that our eyes had to be propped open and Jan went upstairs four times saying good-night as a gentle hint."

Ail—"They finally took the hint and went home. Then we ate popcorn and apples."

Squeakie—"Jan woke us all up at nine in the morning and we went to Racine to take Carol and Ail home.

Beasley—"Squeakie, you forgot the breakfast we ate."

Jan—"Yes, and how about the din-

ner in Racine? OOO boy! OO boy! Then we saw 'Smilin' Thru' and all of us agree that it should have been named 'Crying Through.'"

Cherry—"My bites and Jan's."

Dick—"After the show we 'took time out for an accident' and ate some more, then returned to Evanston."

Squeakie—"We were awfully sleepy, but when we saw old Huguelet we forgot all about sleep."

Dick (in an aside)—"We had more people over in the evening and ate." (The next part of our story took place at the sorority squad on N. U. Campus.)

Dick and Cherry—"We saw Phil and Bernice! and Dor Roberts, and lots of old girls—"

Jan breaking in—"And Sally Smith."

Beasley—"It was fun to see them all but we were hungry and had to eat some more; also say good-bye to Squeakie who was taking an early train to Henderson to visit her mother and dad for a while."

Jan—"I spent the afternoon shopping, soap and toothpaste and such."

Kiesel—"You know that I was with my mother all the time and actually managed to meet the kids at the right time. They had been visiting the World Fair grounds and it was a wonder that they got to the station intact."

Carol—"JOKE! JOKE!"

And now Jan concludes the tale: "The trip back was uneventful 'cept for the 'Concentration,' singing, eating in Danville, catching cold, climbing into upper berths and sleeping."

Everyone—"That is the end and we will tell you that it was SWELL!"

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"WHY NOT?" BIG SUCCESS (Continued from page 1)

The show, under the direction of Sarah Jeter and Louise Smith, had many things to please the eye, ear and sense of humor, but probably the high point of the performance, from the comedy standpoint, was the "Soup-reme Court" episode, deriving liberally from a similar scene in "Of Thee I Sing," with variations to suit the needs of a revue.

In this were Andrew Ewing as the chief justice, Edwin Keeble, Freddie Russell, Walter Fort and Bill Porter Kirkman as his associates, Jack Braden, John Durrett and Lawrence Stumb as the plaintiffs, and Herbert Corson, as the usher.

Besides "Of Thee I Sing," the musical show numbers featured were "The Night Was Made For Love," from "Cat and the Fiddle" and "Song of the Flame," both sung admirably by Burton Wilson; the rollicking "I Love Louisa" from "The Band Wagon," "April Blossoms" from "Wildflower" and "The Kinkajou" from "Rio Rita."

For comedy there was a flash with Emmie Keeble and John Wherry called "Grand Hotel," an act in which Bob Alexander started to make what sounded like a eulogy of the Junior League, but finished as a humorous dialogue between Mr. Alexander and a girl who "made the Vandy backfield and part of the line," impersonated not too realistically by Freddie Russell. Then there was a "meller-drammer" of the Gay Nineties with Lucy Ann and Dan McGugin, and a scene called "In My Merry Oldsmobile" reminiscent of a later decade, played by La Una Gay Parkes and Fletcher Harvey.

No revue would be complete without a bedroom scene, but the one in "Why Not?" began as a cat-and-dog-fight between a wife and husband and moved logically enough into a bridge game with two burglars. Barbour Howe was the wife and Sam Tarpley the refined burglar, Walker Casey, the thug, and William R. Breyer, the husband.

The performance culminated in a spectacular scene, "You've Got Me in the Palm of Your Hand," led by Edwin Keeble, with a brilliantly costumed girls' chorus in the background.

Miss Jeter and Mr. Harvey danced a tango to enthusiastic applause.

Others who took part in specialties were Bobbie Morgan, Margaret Street, Emily Taggart, Winburne Paris, Katherine Harris, Claudia Whitson and Jack Braden, while those in the choruses were as follows:

Evalyn Brandon, Betty Lou Gibson, Jane Hall, Katherine Harris, Harriet Hoffman, La Una Gay Parkes, Marie Shelton, Margaret Street, Emily Taggart, Mary Wattles, Claudia Whitson, Jane Bagley, Dolly Dearman, Eleanor Fort, Llewellyna Granbery, Marian Latta, Eleanora Cargile, Helen Cheek, Frances Currey, Estelle Dickerson, Katherine Early, Barbour Howe, Frances Hunt, Mercer Jackson, Mary Hill Kenner, Mable Holt, Frances Kormisar, Mary Browning, Eleanor Haggard, Lulu Owen, Cornelia Stevens, Anne Wallace, Susanne Warner, Myrtle Mooney.

Jack Braden, Armistead Clay, John Durrett, Alex Godwin, Joe Howell, Fletcher Harvey, Charles Hunt, Nathan Martin, Jimmy Roberts, Baxter

Smith, Burton Wilson, Victor Reynolds, Ralph Mooney and Winburne Paris.

(Tennessean.)

"WHY NOT?" PLAYS TO PACKED HOUSE

Junior League and Scottish Rite Musical Revue to Be Repeated Tonight

Combining grace and beauty, rhythm and originality, "Why Not?" highly touted musical revue presented by the Junior League and the Scottish Rite Club under the direction of Misses Sarah Jeter and Louise Smith, Monday night played to an audience of almost 2,000, not one of whom failed to pronounce the show unparalleled among previous Nashville productions of its kind.

The capacity audience coupled with the demand from those turned away at the door prompted Mrs. Sydney Keeble to announce a second showing tonight at 8:30 o'clock.

Miss Jeter in her tango number with Fletcher Harvey added to her natural talent, finish, poise, and artistic interpretation, which perhaps explained the success of her pupils. Harvey was an adequate partner.

It is difficult to select individual performances from a show, the entire timber of which reflected an almost clock-work cohesion, but certainly Claudia Whitson, LaUna Gay Parkes, Burton Wilson, and Winburne Paris merited special mention.

Miss Whitson, Jack Braden, and the chorus in "I Love Louisa" from "Band Wagon," gave the jocular beer song and dance with carefree spirit that took with the audience from the start.

Miss Parkes, Fletcher Harvey, and the girls taking advantage of the effectiveness of Miss Milbrey Warner's clever properties, rode out "In My Merry Oldsmobile" and danced the gaiety of the nineties into the somberness of the thirties.

Burton Wilson sang the lovely waltz, "The Night Was Made for Love"; Winburne Paris, "April Blossoms."

The opening number, "Why Not?" with the girls and boys, was an innovation, giving the first kick to a production that was comprised of kicks. To the surprise of the audience, the curtain went up to show, instead of actors in the flesh, a movie of them, then suddenly the chorus burst through the screen, and on to the stage. It was a knockout.

"The Soup-Reme Court," presented with apologies to "Of Thee I Sing," burlesqued the courts of the land and brought out the loudest laughs of the evening. It was arranged by Eleanor Fort and Herbert Corson, and included Herbert Corson, usher; Andrew Ewing, chief justice; Walter Fort, Edwin Keeble, Bill Porter Kirkman, and Freddie Russell, judges, and Jack Braden, John Durrett, and Lawrence (Skinny) Stumb, plaintiffs.

"You've Got Me in the Palm of Your Hand," with Edwin Keeble and the girls offered more of the ultra-modern. Lighting and settings were unique and the weaving dance by the girls with only the hands showing to the audience was particularly effective.

"Kinkajou," the Junior League strut, passed high expectations, the audience calling again and again for an encore. Eleanora Cargile, Helen

Cheek, Frances Currey, Estelle Dickerson, Katherine Early, Barbour Howe, Frances Hunt, Mercer Jackson, Mary Hill Kenner, Lulu Owen, Cornelia Stevens, Anne Wallace, and Susanne Warner made up the chorus.

Two of the most comic features were the heckling of Robert L. Alexander, Jr., by Freddie Russell, played in the audience with costume and voice of a rather rowdy young woman, and "Mayi Checkyourhatsair," which Herbert Corson in a tragically scattered humor about the stage.

The skits, "Mrs. Boner Plants Garden," "On with the Game," "Fare Rewarded," "Grand Hotel," were clever and original and well put.

The chorus was most effective in the "Regimental March," in which members in smart colonial uniform displayed the intricate execution of a snappy drill.

The casts of the skits included Barbour Morgan, Lawrence Stumb, Barbour Howe, Billy Breyer, Sam Tarpley, Walker Casey, Lucy Ann and Dan McGugin, Emmie Keeble, and John Wherry.

Others in the production were Evalyn Brandon, Betty Lou Gibson, Jane Hall, Katherine Harris, Harriet Hoffman, Margaret Street, Emily Taggart, Mary Wattles, Jane Bagley, Dolly Dearman, Eleanor Fort, Llewellyna Granbery, Marian Latta, Marie Shelton, Mable Holt, Frances Kormisar, Mary Browning, Eleanor Haggard, Myrtle Mooney, Armistead Clay, Alex Godwin, Joe Howell, Charles Hunt, Nathan Martin, Jimmie Roberts, Baxter Smith, Victor Reynolds, and Ralph Mooney.

Beasley Smith and his orchestra supplied the music and did a good job.

(Banner.)

DIARY OF MISTRESS BELLE WARREN

Wednesday.

Heigh-ho, child of my feeble brain. Another week gone and, as usual, I go to town. This time only to walk the streets and think of the time when I did have money. Stopped at Grace's and almost had to be carried out. All I could see were a lot of people exclaiming over some new chic models that looked as if the firm men had dragged them all over the floor.

Club tonight with long talks of Hockey. Maybe if I go in training I will save me from these lovely exercises that I've been doing in the fat hope of keeping my girlish (my dear, not exaggerate so) figure. And to bed with the thought of how interesting it would be to watch the night watchman if Vandy should decide to serenade us in the middle of a fire-drill.

Thursday.

I'm strongly tempted to leave you out, most charming of Thursdays, but the dictates of my conscience (perhaps it's Pulvers borrowed for the day) tell me not to. Why are you always such an uninteresting day?

Here's some general information for people having the same trouble about themes that I do. Martha Pryor can write simple, keen ones on any subject. Maybe the family will be surprised.



prised at my theme grades yet, Diary of all my secrets. (This is not a paid advertisement.)

The room-mate has invented the loveliest way of washing stockings. Fill the bathtub and throw them in and allow to soak 'til some one feels the need of a bath.

Friday.

Almost no classes today, so I spent the morning wandering around the campus watching other people work. Learned that Wilma Baker thinks you a very absurd little diary. Well, so do I, but aren't you crushed, hearing it from the lips of a stranger.

I don't seem to understand much about the English and thermometer question, but perhaps it will come.

Went to the club after dinner and listened to George Hall, thus getting in a nice frame of mind to study for three classes.

Saturday.

A few lovely little classes and then to town for lunch and the movie. Went to Kleeman's for the usual chicken sandwich and then to see "Smilin' Thru." After using my handkerchief and slip I just gave up.

Club for dinner tonight. Lots of hamburgers and cokes, and then the dance. Copeland, you can sing.

Sunday.

Rain again and church, too, which was really very cruel. I couldn't, just couldn't expose the cut on my finger to the rain, so I called on Miss Bond and then sat in "Rec" and exposed my poor finger to the refining influence of the red carpets.

To the club again this afternoon where we dreamt of the things we shall do when we come back for Homecoming next year. Then Vespers with all the candlelight! You weren't scared, were you, Grammes?

Monday.

Are you for Hoover or Roosevelt? That's going to be somebody's last words if I get asked that much more. I've always approved of murder under certain circumstances.

Went walking this afternoon in spite of the London mist. Watched Dabney walking behind the banana man in the vain hope he would give her some.

Attended all the select monitor meetings, and thus my evening went. Tuesday.

Classes and more classes till I gave up and went to the tea room instead of gladdening (?) the Hockeyites with my presence.

I wonder what Beth would look like with a boyish bob and Mai Noy with bangs?

Studied far into the night with the help of many chocolate cookies.

SUNDAY SCHOOL FURNISHES INSPIRATION TO STUDENTS

If you feel bored and unhappy, come to Sunday school. You will go away refreshed, and return next Sunday.

Girls with many different ideals come to the "Y" room every Sunday morning. Each brings her own particular problems; each her own outlook on life. When people, governed by their emotions, discuss life with those directed by intellectual reasoning, there is sure to be a fascinating

conflict. We who have no definite conception of life sit tensely and listen. We learn what a great variety of splendid thoughts there are.

Miss Van Hooser is talking with her group of social adjustments on the campus. We are learning how essential spiritual development is to our lives.

Miss Sanders has shown us that everyone has a different standard of happiness. Her group is now trying to find an inclusive definition for "happiness."

There is singing and a general atmosphere of friendliness. Sunday school will be well worth your while.

FIRE DRILLS TRAIN GIRLS

Noise! Confusion! that is what one usually finds when there is a fire. Not so at Ward-Belmont, however. By the use of occasional fire-drills, we have learned to leave the building as quickly and with as little confusion as possible.

According to Miss McEttrick, who is in charge of the fire drills, before leaving your room when you hear the three rings of the bell, stop talking immediately, close your windows, put up your blinds, then get a towel wet on one end and get out as rapidly as possible.

When outside, line up in two rows facing the building and pay attention to the roll call. As soon as all the girls are accounted for by Miss Sisson, the large bell is rung. This is the signal for the girls to return to their halls.

Each hall is divided into two parts; each part having a captain and a first and second lieutenant. These girls are there to help clear the hall and to keep order.

If all girls would remember these fire drill rules and co-operate with their captains, should there ever be a real fire, there would, in all probability, be no serious danger involved.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE HYPHEN

Have you subscribed to the Hyphen? If not, do so today without fail. The HYPHEN needs your co-operation. We cannot edit the HYPHEN without money and the only way for us to obtain the money is through the subscriptions.

Has it ever occurred to you how much you will miss if you don't take the HYPHEN? For only a dollar, you get the paper every week, all the campus news, reviews of interesting programs the school has had, and the announcements of things that are going to happen on the campus in the way of class affairs and musical programs.

Don't count on using your room-mate's copy. You can't cut articles out to send home in that case. Nor can you save them. If you have your own paper, you can do what you want with it.

We have had great success, but we want every girl in Ward-Belmont to subscribe to the HYPHEN. Bring your check to the HYPHEN office or send it to the office through house mail. If you don't take the paper, you will certainly regret it.



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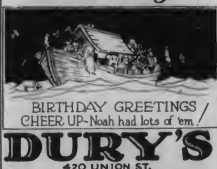
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DEAN BURK COMPARES HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRADES

(Continued from page 1)

speaking, the coefficient of correlation is the average of the products of the correlated pairs of deviations, divided by the product of their mean square variabilities.

It was found by Dean Burk that the coefficient of correlation between the high school English grades and the freshman college grades of the same students was only thirty-four per cent for girls coming from high schools other than Ward-Belmont. However, the coefficient of correlation of girls coming from Ward-Belmont high school was eighty-eight per cent.

In consideration of the comparison of college English and other college subjects, Dean Burk found the coefficient of correlation of freshman English and all other college subjects to be eighty-four per cent. The coefficient of correlation of the grades of various English teachers and the grades made by their students in other subjects ranges from seventy-eight to ninety-two per cent.

With these results in mind, Dean Burk warned the girls not to jump at the wrong conclusion. "That one can raise the temperature of a room by holding a match under the bulb of a thermometer, or that one can raise her academic temperature by raising her English grade" is the wrong conclusion that might be assumed, suggested Dean Burk. "Thermometers only measure temperature—not cause it."

As a concluding point, Dean Burk urged the girls, for the benefit of themselves and all their academic work, to learn to know and understand words and their significance. "Fall in love with words."

Y.W.C.A. GIVES DANCE

(Continued from page 1)

and all the guests were escorted inside a pretty green fence, on which were placed all sorts of lovely playthings. The members of the Entertainment Committee were Jo Gardner, Helen Conley, Katrina Van Benschoten, and Marion Conner Dawson.

The program they arranged was well received and enjoyed by everyone. Little Julia Brandon did a clog dance; Obduha Rafferty did a dainty toe dance and June Rose Copeland sang some request numbers. Lil Jones, Dorothea Tebbs, Sarah Poorman and Mary Louise Perkins took care of the refreshments which were as welcome as they are to real children. Everyone had his fill of ice cream cones and lolly-pops. Much credit should also be given to Betty Willert who, although not a member of any committee, worked for all of them and did much to make the party a success.

GERMAN CLUB HOLDS MEETING

The first meeting of the German Club for this year was held last Thursday evening, October 14, at seven o'clock, in the Anti-Pandora House.

Those who compose the active membership for this year are as follows:

Dorothy Beasley
Jane Briggs
Frances Falvey
Aileen Freeman
Josephine Gardner
Betty Grammes
Hortense Hart
Marian Kaeser
Victoria Kiedel
Katherine Meulenbrock
Elizabeth Neuman
Ruth Sauerherring
Dolores Smith

The inactive members are Helen Conley and Catherine Guthrie.

The election of officers to fill the vacancies left took place at soon as all members had assembled. That of vice-president was filled by Josephine Gardner, and that of secretary and treasurer by Aileen Freeman. The officers for the year stand:

President—Dorothy Beasley.
Vice-President—Josephine Gardner.
Secretary-Treasurer—Aileen Freeman.

Sponsor—Miss Frances Jackson.

The prospect of a joint meeting with the Vanderbilt German Club was suggested by Miss Jackson. A decision was reached that the club meet once a month and that the dues for the year should be \$1.50. After the business meeting, a get-together was held. Following this refreshments were served. Then all joined in singing the favorite German songs:

*True Liebe
Lorelei
Du, du liegst mir im Herzen.*

The German Club expects to have plays as well as joint meetings with the Vanderbilt club.

JUNIOR LEAGUE HOME VISITED

"When you goin' to bring us some b'loons like you did last year?" That is the question the little crippled children have been asking every Sunday

we've been to see them, and now we have them. Last Sunday we had them all those big balloons that were left over from the Kid Party, and we were all as happy as little B. Sambo was when he got back all those beautiful new clothes.

They are the happiest, most cheerful little things anyway, and they always so delighted when we come see them. Last Sunday was such a rainy day they were afraid wouldn't get to come, so when we arrived there was a simultaneous shout in both wards, "The Ward-Belmont girls!" Immediately we were in command on all sides. Some of us went to the wards and some of us down stairs to the play-room. We told them about the Kid Party, but we didn't mention the balloons. Then some of the children in the wards wanted to hear the story of "Ole Bre'r Rabbit an' de Tar Baby," so one of us told it. That brought on more stories but after a while they wanted to see so Ann Shaw played "Jesus Loves Me" and some other songs the children knew.

We all went down to the play-room before we left to have a sing-song. You should have seen Marjorie Bierce and Frances Maas and Yvonne Franz surrounded by children to whom they were reading and telling tales, while one of the girls was taking turns running around the room with different children on her back playing "horse."

When we went to tell the children in the wards good-bye, we brought them their "b'loons" and left them happy.

CONTEST CLOSES

The Wordsmith contest was brought to a close last Monday with a Wordsmith meeting held in the faculty sitting room. The members were delighted with the amount of work turned in and have high hopes for the new members they expect to meet in. The manuscripts are still in the hands of the judges but we hope to be able to announce the new members in the next week's HYPHEN.

Fall Colors Motif of Senior Tea

Thursday, October 6, the Senior entertained the faculty and housewives at a tea in the X.L. club house. It was all very beautiful with the orange grate fire and the brightness of autumn flowers contrasting with the rich dark colors of the autumn style.

Sarah Bryan, president; Frances Fulenwider, vice-president; Mary Powell; Margaret Thompson, secretary; Miss Casebier, Senior Hall sponsor; and June Shout, treasurer, were in the receiving line.

Beth Lee played during the tea while Virginia Hamilton, Gene Bradford, Marian Gilchrist, Katherine Willis, Queenie Sloan, Edith Anderson, Mary Margaret Craig, Sara Poorman, Mary Louise Mullino, and Nathaniel Schumacher served.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, October 29, 1932

Number 6

CROOKS CONCERT EXCELLENT

The first of the series of artists' concerts for this year was held Thursday evening, October 20. Few concerts have been so thoroughly enjoyed as this one of Richard Crooks. Not only does he have a remarkable voice, but his generosity with encores and his pleasant manner were delightful. The auditorium was crowded to overflowing with guests, and his reception was most enthusiastic.

Crooks, in one of his encores, asked Kenneth Rose to play the violin obliquo. It was lovely and Ward-Belmont was very proud.

The Nashville critics write of the concert as follows:

Ward-Belmont's series of musical attractions for the present season started off with a bang Thursday evening with Richard Crooks, tenor, setting a standard for quality, attendance and enthusiasm that will tax the abilities of all subsequent visitors. Mr. Crooks was billed as "leading tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company," a position which he is to assume this winter. It is a question, however, if that distinction alone was responsible for the unusual interest being created. The title of "leading" this and that of our several opera companies has been used to excess, and sometimes the results, so far, at least, as the recital platform concerned, have failed to justify the claims.

But Mr. Crooks had already been heard by numbers of local music lovers. (Continued on page 8)

TWO GROUPS START HOSPITAL HOUR

The Vanderbilt Hospital Committee has begun its year's work most enthusiastically and has taken up most efficiently and willingly the work begun last year. Last Tuesday night, October 18, Rae Baker, Mary Norcross, and Dickie Ann Sommers went with Miss Van Hooser to the hospital where Rae and Miss Van Hooser renewed their acquaintance with several patients and introduced to the two new girls to them. Tuesday night, October 25, Linda Druschell, Frances Falvey, Katherine Evans, and Sally Woods, a day student, went with Miss Van Hooser to the hospital to visit with the patients.

Everyone on the committee has agreed that this work though not spectacular is most worthwhile. The girls who have visited at the hospital are very anxious to go again, and those who have not been, are very eagerly awaiting their turn.

CALENDAR

Oct. 27—French Club Meeting—X.L. Club House.
Oct. 29—Formal Halloween Dinner.
Anti-Pandora Dance.

PICTURES SCHEDULED BY CLUBS

Co-operation Asked

The Milestones staff wishes to urge the student body as a whole and as individuals to cooperate with them in finishing all the photography by December 1. For the benefit of the girls whose first year it is here, the staff wishes to explain just what the pictures are for and what is the general routine concerning the taking.

In the Ward-Belmont Milestones each club has a section in which individual pictures of every member are printed. There is also a Senior section in which every Senior's picture is printed, and the same is true of the senior high school class. To make the book complete—so that it is a true reflection of the School—it is not hard to understand that every girl's picture must be in the book.

This year the appointments are going to be made by clubs. Each Wednesday night several clubs will be visited by Photographic Editor Carol Starbuck, who will schedule them on either of two days. The appointments will be every ten minutes and must be kept. Remember that if you do not keep your appointment you are delaying work on the book and losing (Continued on page 8)

T. C.'S ENTER- TAIN OSIRONS

The Osiron Club was entertained Wednesday night at a dinner given by the T. C. Club. The T. C.'s had planned to have a steak fry but rainy weather forced them to have their dinner in the club house. However, the rain did not hinder the guests from enjoying themselves. The Osirons wish to thank the T. C.'s for their enjoyable evening.

DEPLETED GROUP CARRIES ON

Because of an important football game Saturday and the pressure of so many parents, the group which went to the Tennessee Children's Home was sadly depleted. In fact, it consisted of only two people—Miss Van Hooser and Lois Milton. Everybody had a good time, although many of the children asked for "their ladies."

Suggestions for a coming program were made and the children presented a miniature entertainment right there. They sang songs about friends and happy people which they had learned at home. Little Tommy, after much persuasion, recited his "piece" and was almost overcome with embarrassment when he had finished.

The trip was certainly worthwhile in spite of the lack of committee members.

1933 MILESTONES UNDER WAY

Staff Announced

With the first meeting of the Milestones staff on Monday evening, October 24, work on the 1933 yearbook began in earnest. At this meeting the staff was assembled and notified of its selection. Dick Stewart, Editor-in-chief, presided at the meeting and led the discussion of yearbooks in general, urging the staff to consider motifs, cover designs, and innovations which might be adapted for the Milestones. The subject of the photography was discussed and the plan suggested by Dick was decided upon.

As this was the first meeting, the main object was to get the members together as a staff and see with whom they were working. The Editor is delighted to announce to the school the selection.

The Milestones Staff for 1933 is:
Dick Stewart Editor
Grace Bosserman Associate Editor
Carol Starbuck Photographic Editor
Dorothy Jane Tebbis Art Editor
Elise Tyson Assistant Art Editor
Virginia Doss Day Student Editor
Marjorie Jacobson Business Manager
The Literary Editor and High School Representative will be announced next week.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR AT WARD-BELMONT

Ward-Belmont is delighted to receive, as its guest this week-end, Miss Harriet Newhall, executive secretary to the Board of Admissions of Mount Holyoke College. Miss Newhall plans to spend Sunday and Monday here. Miss Sisson, dean of residence, and Miss Wells, assistant to the dean of faculty, are planning for her entertainment.

TENNIS MATCHES IN THIRD ROUND

The fall tennis tournament progressed into the second round this week, with all the favored players winning their matches. There are still too many contestants to be able to see who has the advantage, but some of last year's winners seem to be up to their usual form, and among the new girls taking part in the tournament there are some promising stars.

The second round matches scheduled to be completed Thursday were delayed by a heavy rain Friday; consequently only four matches were completed. The following girls qualified for the third round by winning their matches: E. Daniels, Rena Berry, E. Elrod, Mary Lincoln, Dot Jones, and P. Billington.

SENIOR-MIDS GIVE PICNIC

The first social meeting of the Senior-Middle Class was a picnic held at the Hermitage on Saturday, October 22. Miss Rhea, the sponsor, and Lauryne Edwards, the president of the class, arranged the picnic. The class had as its guests: Mrs. Bryan, Miss Sisson, Miss Lydell, Mr. and Mrs. Burke, and Mrs. L. Florez.

It was indeed a perfect day for a picnic. The girls enjoyed the rather long ride to the Hermitage and were hardly prepared for the autumn beauty there. As soon as the busses stopped the girls went almost as a body into the historic old mansion. After they had signed in the visitor's book and had gazed through the little iron gates or "picket fences," they began to wander over the grounds. The gardens looked lovely in bloom. The girls strolled from one building to another, some in groups, some in pairs, and some with cameras, but none with books. The refreshments arrived late, so in the meantime Dean Burk proved his worth by supplying games for the girls to play for amusement. However, when the food did arrive, a "bread line" formed very quickly and practically in a circle, for though there was a beginning, there was no end to the line! The fried chicken, cheese on brown bread, bread and butter sandwiches, potato chips, and pie melted the rush.

While driving back to the dear old Alma Mater, the girls sang songs, as is the Ward-Belmont custom.

ANTI-PANS GIVE FIRST DANCE

Saturday night, October 29, at 8 o'clock, the Anti-Pan Club will hold its annual dance at their club house. The custom of having the dance in the club house instead of in the gymnasium is a tradition of the Anti-Pan Club.

This occasion promises to be a most delightful one and, due to the nearness of Halloween, the motif of decoration will carry out the season's suggestion. The special will be given by Yvette Franz and Martha Clair Clay. Dorothy Beasley, as chairman of the dance committee, is in charge of the dance and of the arrangement of the special numbers.

NOTICE

All students who are candidates for any certificate or diploma to be awarded in June, 1933, must apply by November 1, for such certificate or diploma.

Signature slips are available in Room 107, Academic Building. Be careful to sign your name in exactly the fashion you wish it to appear upon your certificate or diploma.

J. E. BURK,
Dean of Faculty.



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DR. NOOE CHAPEL SPEAKER

Dr. Roger T. Nooe, pastor of the Vine Street Christian Church, gave a very interesting talk in chapel last Wednesday. His subject was the nearness of God. He said that the Greeks used to feel they must build great temples and make sacrifices to their god. Today we don't do that and it isn't what God wants.

He told us that we could find God in our friendships and in our daily life. The beauty of a day or a sunset or flower could mean so much more to us if we could think of God in them or making them.

Dr. Nooe spoke on the value of friendship. He said that there was nothing quite as important as a friend. Someone with whom to share things and to whom we could give was necessary in every one's life. He told us that college was the place to make friends; that we would never get so close to people or have so many opportunities for friendship as we have during this period of our life.

Dr. Nooe concluded his talk by telling us to get nearer to God and that our whole lives would be happier and fuller.

COLONIAL MUSIC PRESENTED IN CHAPEL

Lawrence Goodman presented in chapel Monday the same program of Colonial music which he had arranged for a meeting of the Colonial Dames at their state convention. Mrs. Stetson Humphrey and Mrs. Goodman assisted with the program.

The stage was decorated with antique pieces of furniture to represent a Colonial parlor. When the curtains were pulled apart, Mr. Goodman was playing on a Melodeon belonging to Mrs. O'Bryan Washington. Mrs. Humphrey, dressed in a Colonial costume, was pumping the instrument which is over a hundred years old.

Mr. Goodman gave a talk on "The Development of Colonial Music," in which he said that American music compared favorably with music in Europe at the Colonial Period. The first concerts in America were private ones in Boston in 1731; later they became public affairs. In 1713 the first operas were held in Philadelphia. Mr. Goodman told of the influence George Washington had on the music of this period. Washington was very fond of music and much that was written then was dedicated to him. In New Orleans in 1791 French and Italian operas were being produced and by 1821, Mr. Goodman said, New Orleans had a standing repertoire.

Mrs. Humphrey sang the first song written in America—"My Days Have Been so Wondrously Free," by Francis Hopkinson (1759), the accompaniment which she played on the Melodeon. As further illustrations of Colonial Music, Mr. Goodman played a waltz by Victor Pelissier and a minuet and gavotte by Alexander Reinagle. Later Mrs. Humphrey sang "Beneath a Weeping Willow Shade,"

by Hopkinson, dedicated to George Washington, and "The Wayward Traveler," by Dr. Samuel Arnold. She was accompanied by Mrs. Lawrence Goodman, who was also dressed in beautiful Colonial costume. Mr. Goodman closed the program playing and explaining a military sonata written about the Battle of Trenton.

The entire program was interesting and beautiful and was a part of the celebration of Washington's bicentennial year.

CLOSE-UPS

These cool, clear, golden fall days are just too beautiful. And what could be nicer than a whole afternoon to do just as I like? So here I sit all comfy, by my tower window, with a box of chocolate cookies to help me think over what has happened this past week. It seems that we are all complaining of lack of funds just now, but haven't the courage to write home again. It's a case of drinking "cokes" today and drowning all sorrow, but we shall perhaps not drink them tomorrow. Let's send our HYPHENS home and then maybe the dads will see this.

Most of our beautifully gowned, attractive girls turned out to be frantic autograph hunters last Thursday night. Mr. Crooks and his accompanist were quite overwhelmed after the concert when the audience piled onto the stage seeking autographs. But the gentlemen very obligingly got out fountain pens and wrote on the programs of several fortunate young ladies. Better luck next time, you who were overlooked.

The Senior-Mid picnic was a real success, with a glorious day for it. Miss Rhea, you did worry about the weather unduly. Everyone of us fell in love with the beautiful old Hermitage and spent all our pennies for postcards. Doesn't it always happen like that? Bob Durand really was surprised to find out there was an Andrew Jackson, Jr., but, Bob, I must confess I didn't know it, either.

It seems that Jane Sevier has a lot of heavy social engagements. Aren't you envious, though! Boarding school is just one long, exciting weekend for that girl, with Robert so conveniently situated. Slymme Warren walking around the building last Tuesday, found her mother standing on the steps of Rec Hall. Pretty nice surprise, I call it. And to make it even better, Mrs. Warren's little girl, Emily, got another box of cookies.

Marm tears around, humming strains from Lohengrin. No, it's her sister. Now Marm is entitled to a week-end home and full right to being known as Miss Lincoln, please!

As Longfellow would say, "The shades of night are falling fast," and there seems to be an end to all things—even a box of cookies. Oh, yes—er—training. I did forget! Now run along, girls, and open the books. Remember that we're on the way to being educated—or should be!

PHEN STARTS NEW DEPARTMENT

The HYPHEN, for the convenience and aid of its patrons, has organized a gigantic department. All young men who patronize the HYPHEN are cordially invited to ask questions about love, luck or private business. The column shall be called *Advice to Love Lorn*, and all young ladies having perplexing troubles of the heart are invited to consult The Chaperon, who will answer the letters through the HYPHEN. No full names will be used, only initials. Send your troubles in care of The Chaperon, the HYPHEN office, and you will be promptly answered as well as enlightened.

CRIPPLED KIDDIES GET BALLOONS

Just what do you suppose happened to all those beautiful balloons the girls took to the crippled kiddies? They "busted" them right before their very eyes—scaring the girls and bringing forth gales of laughter from the offenders. The little hoodlums weren't content with that, so they got Anne Shaw perched high in the air on one of the 'em—saw, squeaking for all she was worth, and they absolutely refused to let her down.

Those handicapped in their mischievous acts by being in bed were amused by the interesting games of counting the Hat, Counting Out and Jack and Jill. Katrina Van Benschoten can tell monstrous stories that make the kiddies' eyes dance with excitement.

Of course, the visit would not have been complete if the girls hadn't had singing-song. You should just hear some of the budding young voices—opera singers to be, certainly.

Those present were Betty Crowe, Mary Norcross, Marian Low, Nadyne Ex, Anne Shaw, Grace Bosserman, Katrina Van Benschoten, Virginia Livingston, Ruth Goldman, Jean McEneaney and Gene Bradford.

Y' CHEERS OLD LADIES' HOME

Friday evening, October 21, a group of girls made their first visit to the Old Ladies Home. The trip was truly very enjoyable and happy one.

When they entered the Home the old ladies were anxiously waiting to meet them. After a short social period together, the girls entertained them with a few simple numbers. Ann Shaw sang two solos, E'Lois Geibel danced, Marion Kaeser told an interesting story, Martile Sherman and Ella Mae Goodrum played some popular songs. They all gathered around the piano and sang *The Bells of Ward-Belmont*. The ladies decided to sing and delighted them by singing *It's a Long, Long Trail Awaiting*.

Several of the girls were taken on a tour through the Home. They learned many interesting things about the place. Among these they found to their disappointment that the pantries were kept locked up. One old lady from England, Miss Mary Ann Davis, showed them her room and

what do you suppose she had there? A Felix cat, a collection of novelties one usually expects to find in a college room, and a cookie jar full of soda crackers which she shared with the girls. If any of you want to learn how to whistle, take lessons from Miss Mary Ann—she really knows how.

Another interesting personage, eighty-three years of age, volunteered to dance for us at the next visit. One lady, whom several of the girls met, was a chaperon at Ward-Belmont for five years.

At the close of the visit, the girls sang *Good-night Ladies*, accompanied by Miss Van Hooser. They were cordially invited to come back again and bring other girls. As they left, one lady said that she felt ten years younger when the Ward-Belmont girls were around.

GOOD RESPONSE TO GLEE CLUB

The first rehearsal of the Glee Club was held Wednesday afternoon, October 19. The girls responded very well, and the club hopes to have full rehearsals during the rest of the season. These will be held every week on Wednesday at 4:45, and Saturday at 12:30.

At one of the meetings last spring the following girls were elected officers: Ann Durand, president; Dorothy Beasley, secretary; and Elizabeth Shirk, treasurer.

Under the excellent direction of Mr. Stetson Humphrey and with the splendid cooperation of the club, which seems to be evident, they hope to have an unusually fine season.

Among other announcements made, Mr. Humphrey said that he wanted the girls to select their music this year as they had before.

EXPRESSION STUDENTS GIVE PLAY

The feature of chapel on Friday, October 28, was a one-act play presented by six advanced students in Expression. The play, "Two Dollars, Please," was a study of character and was the required work for one week's study in class. The setting was a country parson's "marrying parlor," and the plot was concerned with the secret marriage of Mary and John, witnessed unsuspectingly by Aunt Sally, who so strongly opposed the ceremony. The caste of characters was:

Boy—Marcie Matthews.
Girl—Louise Henderson.
John—Rae Baker.
Mary—Billie Newman.
Squire Brown—Mary Peckham.
Aunt Sally—Mary Alice Ringo.

SORORITIES PLEDGE W.-B. GIRLS

From the University of Indiana comes the news that Marian Squibb, high school '32, has pledged Alpha Chi Omega.

There is a correction in the report of pledging at Duke University. Carolyn Brooks pledged Zeta Tau Alpha rather than Kappa Alpha Theta, as was announced.

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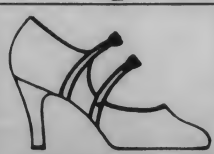


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EDITORIAL

TRADITIONS

Every school has some traditions lending a romantic, attractive atmosphere to the institution; Ward-Belmont is rich with them.

The campus and its old, old buildings are traditional; years ago, the campus of forty-five acres, and the building now called South Front were part of one of the most beautiful private estates in the country. The wife of its wealthy owner made many trips abroad in order to purchase shrubs, especially roses, for the beautifying of her home; formerly around the fountain blossomed one hundred varieties of roses. The interior of South Front is, in appearance, quite like it was formerly—colonial, dignified, and lovely.

The Singing Tower, with which are connected many romantic Civil War stories involving the underground passage from the Tower to South Front, brings to Ward-Belmont something of the quaintness and mystery of the old South. It now houses the beautiful carillon presented by the Alumnae Association and dedicated in 1929.

In its adaptations to school purposes the original beauty of the old estate has served admirably. The pleasing features of the landscape work, first laid out more than a century ago, still add to the attractiveness of the Ward-Belmont site, imbuing the school with the romance and brilliance which characterized the Old South.

In 1865, when Rev. William E. Ward, D.D., founded Ward Seminary, he stated his reasons for its establishment as follows: "It is conceived that the want of the country was a more thorough preparation of young women for the duties of life. To this end a free, classic course was inaugurated and a full course in all other departments. It was intended that the full meaning of the word 'educate' should be striven for—the drawing out of all the powers, mental, moral, and aesthetic." The country today constantly feels a want for women thoroughly prepared to cope with situations quite as baffling as those of the crisis following the Civil War; the modern woman is more influential than ever before.

In 1890, the co-founders of Belmont College, Ida E. Hood and Susan L. Heron, expressed their purpose in this way, "The guiding thought and spirit of our work is the conscious desire to impart practical knowledge in such manner as best develops power, recognizing that far higher than this is the unconscious influence that emanates from the atmosphere and environment of a wisely directed school and is woven into the lives of all that come within its contact."

Since the consolidation of these two schools in 1913, the original purposes and standards still exist. As years pass, students will continue, as they do now, to cherish and respect the traditions of Ward-Belmont. Through contact with this institution, young women, becoming more

(Continued on page 5).

CAMPUS COLUMN

Hello! Yes, here we are back on the job of reporting. I am really sorry that I have been so lacking in news of campus activity but I've been just running around, too busy to look beside me or around for scandal. Please excuse your old friend "Snoopy" Wintyre and I'll promise to do better next time.

However, I can tell you that "Little Funk" had a birthday last week, and that "Boy" has one next week. Just think of that! Our little girls are growing up. Happy birthday!

Did you hear about the reception committee at the HYPHEN office at eight o'clock to meet "Buzz" the other morning? How about it, Ginlie Throgmorton and Betty Hamilton?

Ah! ha! A scoop! We hear that "Kelly" and June Rose Copeland were caught running, yes, actually running, from the Vanderbilt invaders the other night. Miss Neal says that she has seen many W-B. girls running after a boy but not from them. "Kelly," how does that happen to be true?

"Clem" Dow has finally grown a year older and we hope that the new responsibilities aren't going to prove too great or Catherine will have to lend a helping hand.

Wasn't it Mary Marm Lincoln who knew a girl in Albuquerque? No, she didn't know her either! She has a friend who knows a girl from Albuquerque, and by the way, it wasn't Albuquerque after all, it was "Schenectadee." Try that if you are tongue-tied or bashful.

Say, you Seniors! You've got the younger generation emulating your passion for combs! Just any time you'll find the lassies struggling in front of Ye Olde cracked mirror to get that certain effect! The poor kids never will get to classes at this rate.

And now to say something about our political situation! It was a grand fight to the finish the other night at the discussion, and between "Little" Virginia Knox and that "Large" Maechle woman we expected great things. Really, you all did miss something in not seeing "Toney" grin every time the speaker said a particularly Democratic thing.

Do we want a straw vote? How about letting a few of us know. Just mention something to Democratic "Toney" or Republican "Jan" and something will be sure and come of it.

Now "Sis," you really shouldn't sit on that poor hockey ball quite so often. Speaking of hockey, have you seen Alice Mueller play?

"Pu-leeee-zee!" and so forth. Yes, it is the song from the "Big Broadcast," and don't miss it. Why, Wans-

(Continued on page 5)

EAGLE FEATHER

Life

Cool;
Lank, green grasses
The chuck gurgling of the miniature waterfalls
In a Lilliputian Mississippi—
A clear stream in whose tiny play-acting depths
I saw—
A bright jewel.

Red,
Rich with life and warmth in such coolness,
I touched it—
Held my breath as I rolled it on its side
Still flaming, glowing, lovely.

As it lifted through the water in my fingers,
I loved its smooth richness.
But, when it reached the air,
It was
Brown.

HELEN CONLEY, '33.

A winding road—

Symbolic of the wanderlust of human souls
Each hill—
Enfolded in the mottled shadows of the dusk
A new beginning
Each rise—
New hopes of what lies beyond.

CAROLL LEWIS, '33.

'Tis sweet to love
But oh! how sad
To love the man
You thought you had.

ROBERTA MUNGER, '34.

An Inspiration

Into the futile monotony of my life
Came Inspiration,
Bringing new light, new hopes, new glory,
A new occupation for my abeyant mind
To toy with while I worked.

Day by day the pattern grew.
Day by day the phrase formed.
It gave me joy at dawn.
It gave me rest in fatigue.
It gave me dreams at night.
It was almost ready to be written.

One day, I chanced upon an old folio,
And brushing off the dust, I opened it,
And read a poem,
So nearly like the one I had fashioned
And yet sung with so much music
That I could never put pen to paper
And write my thought.

The promised happiness that did not come—
The pleasure that was mine a moment—
'Twere better that they had not been,
For now I have less than before.

WILMA BAKER, '31.

ENCHANTMENT

Enchanting softness
Fills the air:
A mystic blackness
Gathers 'round;
It seems that joy is
Everywhere—
You speak, and yet I
Hear no sound.

I feel your hands so
Close to mine—
You're smiling. Your eyes
Gently beam
And yet, I know all
Of the time,
That it is only
Just a dream.

VIRGINIA DOSS, '33.

EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 4)

ful spiritually and mentally, will continue to make nations, through which our school will be transmitted eternally even finer and more beautiful than it was admitted to us.

WHY DO YOU CAST YOUR VOTE?

All know that on the eighth of November the country is going to the polls to vote for the next President of the United States. Of course we Ward-Belmont girls all know or think we know whom we want to be elected. But why do we need to give an intelligent reply to the question, "Why do you want this man?"

Although there are probably only a few girls in Ward-Belmont who will be able to vote in the coming election, every girl should know what the issues of the campaign are, should understand the platforms of the Democratic, Republican, and Socialist parties, and should know what the men are running for the office.

That we cannot vote this year is no reason for us to entirely ignore concerning the issues of this election. A majority of us college students will be able to vote

in 1936, so we ought to begin to take an interest in politics. We ought to learn to use intelligently the privileges which we receive when we "come of age."

Women have had a hard time obtaining the right to vote; therefore we must prove that we can use our vote to some good. Do not vote, say, the Democratic ticket, because your father or your father's father always voted the Democratic ticket. Decide for yourself which man and which party will do the most and will give the most for the good of the country for the next four years and then vote for him.

When deciding for whom to vote, do not use as a basis for your decision, his dress, his looks, or his education (they are, no doubt, factors), but consider what he says he will do, what he has done in the past, and what he is likely to do in the future.

Women are no longer mere ornaments to society but a vital part of political life as well. Men now recognize the fact that women have as many rights as they have. Let us prove that we can vote intelligently. Who can tell but some day our vote may be the deciding vote in the election. And we would certainly hate to have the wrong man get into office through our ignorance.

MUSIC NOTES

Three pupils of Mr. Stetson Humphrey took part in a studio rehearsal given Friday night, October 28. The members of Mr. Humphrey's classes and their guests were present, and some excellent musical selections were given.

Elizabeth Shirk, Margaret Prince, Hooper Schorr were those who appeared on the program.

The Ward-Belmont orchestra has started its regular rehearsals in preparation for the concert to be given at the close of the school year. Work has been started on the concert pieces and Mr. Kenneth Rose, director, is looking forward to a fine year. The orchestra will have two harps this year, which is a very unusual feature.

COLLEGE GIRLS

TAKE TESTS

Classes dismissed early; girls find their assigned rooms; teachers giving papers; directions given; general hubbub; then—quiet. Girls sitting over printed sheets of paper; pencils busily working. Ward-Belmont is taking Intelligence and Personality Tests.

This happened Thursday when all college students took the Otis Intelligence Test and the Thurstone Personality Test. Miss Norris' classes in Psychology who had previously taken Intelligence test were naturally exempted from it, but all the college girls were required to take the Personality Test. The results from these tests will be announced later.

MONDAY SCHOOL GROUPS INTERESTING

Sunday school was held Sunday morning in the big "Y" room at 8:30. The favorite hymns of the girls who attended were sung, after which Josephine Gardner read some beautiful poetry, including *Each In His Own Tongue*, by Carruth; *When Art's Last Picture is Painted*, by Pling, and *The Golden Legend*, by Ingolf. Following the opening service were two discussion groups, the Van Hooser's group, which discussed student problems, and Miss

Sanders' group, which discussed standards for happiness. These groups are very interesting as well as beneficial, for subjects which students suggest and those problems confronting them now are discussed.

"NEVER BE SATISFIED."

DR. PUGH'S LESSON

Wait until somebody else notices your success, then don't sit back with a satisfied smile, but accept that success as the starting point on the party to other successes. This was the lesson that Dr. Prentice Pugh, of the Church of the Advent, brought to us at Vespers on Sunday. He used the illustration of the speckled bird who prided herself on her beauty, but who was ignored by all other birds. Conceit and self-satisfaction are qualities that detract from any kind of success. We should always strive for something better, and set our goal at such a height of perfection that we should always be reaching for it but never quite succeeding in attaining it. Julia Bales Noe, Y.W.C.A. president, presided and introduced Dr. Pugh as an old friend and one who wished to be a friend to everyone. Margaret Balsiger sang *Gethsemane*, by Mary Turner Salter. She was accompanied by Catherine Guthrie.

P-S-S-T!

The Day Students have been looking worried this past week, but we needn't mind; tests are over and everybody looks happy again.

We're all so thrilled over our house. It hardly seems possible that we have a place all our own in which to hold our meetings. Any day at lunch you may see a big bunch of club members singing and dancing in the lounge.

Why is it that Jane Thompson always has to miss school on Monday? Maybe it's the morning after the night before.

Did you know that Frances Rose could really "tickle the keys"? If Frances is as good a pianist as hockey player, she's great.

Greetings, Miss Schumacher! It's been mighty lonesome at school with-

out you, and we're all happy to have you back.

I've heard that Evalyn Brandon was a knockout in the Junior League production, *Why Not?* We hope the floor wasn't slick enough to fall down on, Evalyn.

Have you noticed how cute Jane Allen looks with her hair bobbed? Really, Jane, it's very becoming.

Who is the crazy Day Student who got up in her sleep the other night and dressed for school? Nerts, sez I.

Milbrey Wright was seen uptown Monday buying her winter wardrobe. Miss Wright suggests Feldman's for wonderful bargains.

Do you know the name of the handsome young man who visited our campus last week? One would think the poor Day Students had never seen a man before from the way they greeted him.

I wonder what Chaucer would say if he could hear the way one special English class at W-B pronounces the words in *The Canterbury Tales*.

There must be a wave of romance spreading over our campus. Many fair ladies have been caught in the act of writing poetry.

Signs of the end of the world:

When Dot Jones doesn't give everybody a friendly smile.

When Beverly Stone isn't with Mary Polk.

When Valmon Louise doesn't talk about Lovell.

When Miss Pugh's English class knows their lesson.

Don't make fun of this column, you might have to write one some day. S'long.

DAY STUDENT CLUBS

The Eccowasins held their regular meeting Tuesday, October 25, in the new club house and decided to give a Halloween party next Tuesday night. The party will be for the new members and will also be the first party held in the new club house.

There is going to be singing, playing, tap dancing and all kinds of amusements. Of course, at the end there will be Halloween refreshments. Don't you know they're going to have a grand time?

All the clubs are to draw up a separate constitution this year which will be preserved down through the ages. We, of '33, feel honored that we can take an active part in drawing up these constitutions which we hope will live forever.

Even though the interest in the tennis tournaments has not yet died down completely, the Angkors have already started looking forward with anticipation to the hockey games. After the roll call, the subject of hockey was brought up and discussed, and also several announcements were made. The rest of the time Silvia Cohen, one of our members entertained us by giving a reading entitled *The Prince of Illusions*. We all enjoyed this very much.

CAMPUS COLUMN

(Continued from page 4)

ley has seen it three or four times already.

I never saw so many mothers as have invaded the campus this past week. It must be great!

Did I hear someone say that they ate onions the other night?

Don't you just love that raincoat of Lodie Willis's. Also, did you see her dressed for the picnic? Speaking of good-looking outfits!

Pat Schorndorfer and "Dewey," please be careful. Remember you are in training. Yes, I know home-made fudge is grand but try your best for the old team's sake.

The tea room is doing a prosperous business of late. Well, of course, something new always appeals, but it won't be long until the new girls take to a liquid diet.

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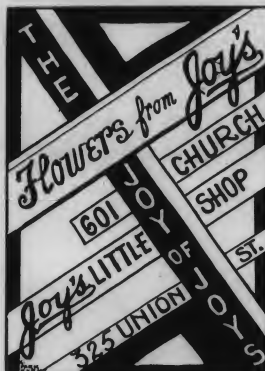
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DIARY OF MIS- TRESS BELLE-WARD

Wednesday.

The candle of inspiration is burning dimly, diary, so I fear you're going to be very boring and commonplace this week. (Of course, you never are.) But did you hear about the man downtown who was chewing tobacco and wished to evacuate—if that's the polite word—and Dick happened to pass just then and the gentleman evacuated on her stocking. I wonder if that's proper to tell to such young ears?

In a very short time we'll be having our marks. I wonder if I should bother to read the family's letters for a while, but they might send a check in one I didn't open. Just another boarding school problem.

Thursday.

Spring is here again, I believe, diary. Perhaps we can wear our lovely white skirt again before the cinnamon rolls wreak their vengeance.

More classes and, strange to say, two tests! I had sort of thought that there was something to do besides reading that detective story last night.

Study hour this afternoon, so now my nails look lovely. That last encore of Mr. Crooks seemed to have rather a weepy effect, didn't it?

Friday.

Hardly any classes today so I sacrificed the enjoyment of Hockey to go "ginning" (Leg's favorite expression) off to town. I wonder if the strange street cars do any business in the summer when we gullible souls aren't here? Tallulah Bankhead was very good, and made me think what we can do if the present economic conditions keep up.

Finished the day by watching the people "hossing." Battey, pal, good old Nancy wasn't giving you any trouble, was she? Wouldn't you love to see Kiesel on a Shetland pony?

Saturday.

Spent the morning reading the low-down on politics in *Washington Merry-Go-Round*. If we were twenty-one, diary, we'd know who to vote for, but, unfortunately—. Anyway, we may be rich after election, although I've never won a bet in my life. I imagine Mr. Roosevelt would appreciate that if he knew we were betting on him.

To the club this afternoon and evening with nothing to do but eat and dream of bygone days.

Sunday.

To the Episcopal church today for a bit of strenuous religion. Then the unusual dinner of chicken and rice and out into the wide world this afternoon. Honesty compels us to say we're really not as popular as we'd like to have you think, 'cuz we only went in a hired car for a ride.

To the club tonight and listened to Pivito telling about her accident when she was riding "with a bunch of hoodlums."

NEW DAY STUDENT CLUB MEMBERS LISTED

The day student clubs have been having their initiations in their new club rooms for the past few weeks. Now that all the new members have been taken in, the lists are announced. The following are the new day student club members.

ANGKOR

Grace Benedict
Sylvia Cohen
Martha Craig
Sarah Craig
Emily Frazer
Milbrey Frazer
Matilda Gibson
Martha Greene
Marion Hill
Betty Penick
Mickie Perry
Margaret Ann Rust
Lucille Short
Camille Stone

ARISTON

Ruth Barnes
Virginia Barnes
Sarah Bowen
Margaret Brugt
Mary Brugh
Elizabeth Crane
Frances Hale
Dorothy Jones
Edith Kennedy
Katherine Pickering
Mildred Ann Pratt
Ellen Trabue
Claudia Whitson

ECCOWASIN

Betty Annette Anderson
Imogene Bratton
Angie Cantrell
Elizabeth Craig
Margaret Dorris
Jean Ewing
Lucille Ford
Cornelia Fort
Dorothy French
Margaret Glasgow
Sara Goodpasture
Charlotte Holland
Shirley Leake
Ann Loftin
Jane Meadors
Mary Morel
Josephine Neil
Mary Elizabeth Polk
Mary Sue Reese
Martha Lynn Rude
Sue Shaw
Esther Senter

TRIAD

Martha Armistead
Mary Benson
Elizabeth Butts
Jane Davis
Louise Fleming
Lucille Johnson
Ellen Martin
Mary Frances Perry
Margaret White
Elizabeth Wilhoite

BEG PARDON

The HYPHEN wishes to apologize to the Tennessee Children's Home committee for the mistake made two issues ago. The picture of the children's circus was run as a part of the play hour of the Junior League Home. May we now correct this and say that the circus was given at the Tennessee Children's Home last spring.

CLUB CHATTER

Heigh-ho, rumpty dill, fuzz (and all the other favorite expressions of the twentieth century! E. D. your old snooper, has been wandering around gathering bits of news from the clubs. . . . I hear—the ever-present W. W., that some (not mentioning any names) saw the fire wood from the Del Ver House the other night while Jan, He Squeakie and Dot were supposed over at the Osiron House indulging in that ever popular pastime—eating. After all, the aforementioned wood was probably taken from a tree that was ostracized by his fellow men. And did you know that Rubie had a tea for the Penstaff members at the Del Ver House Monday afternoon? I understand that Rubie was very, very grand as a hostess. I right? . . . Wednesday night T.C.'s entertained with a program dance after the customary business meeting. The new girls enjoyed dancing immensely—it was such a change from crawling on the knees clowning around for the old members. Fran, good ole Fran, tells us that last the house committee has promised to have the radio fixed. Saturday night, while most of the school population was at the *Big Broadcast*, all the T.C.'s except Edith Sue, who were at home cramming tests, had their appetites partially satisfied by a get-together fudge party. We just can't get away from fudge and "names," can we? Anyway, the girls certainly know how to make candy. What this school news is a good five centime dumpling take-the place of fudge. . . . Next time, people, I have an appointment with Euripides, the philosopher.

CLUB DANCES FEATURE CLEVER MOTIFS

This Saturday night opens the social season. The club dances will soon be in full swing and the Anti-Pandora Club is the one which starts the ball rolling.

Each of the ten social clubs give large dance every year to which members invite their friends and which are the high spots of the "Ward-Belmont social season." Last year the Anti-Pans gave us a novation by having their dance at their clubhouse. So successful was this idea that they are repeating again this year. For several years they have also had the opening cast just as the T. C.'s have made it tradition to have the Christmas party.

It is rather interesting to see what this year's dances will bring the way of unusual motifs. Last year we had the Harvest Ball, and the Agora version of Cinderella, a treat to the Tri K Club where the refreshments were ice cream dirigibles, and the special dance by silver-clad strikers. Then there was the F. Bubble party and we took a jaunt to Paris with X.L.'s to their Paris Cabaret and danced in the Del Ver Garden to the tune of Francis Cray orchestra. Around Christmas was the T. C. Snow Ball and later in the

year we thrilled over the very modern "skyscraper-skyline" at the Club A. K. on Broadway. Toward spring we basked in the Osiron's Spanish

Patio and ended our social season with a grand whirl at the grey and rose modernistic Penta Tau party. What will we have this year—?

Tower Has Romantic Story

Used as Signal Tower

During the Civil War true romance was in flower on what is now the campus of Ward-Belmont. A real Southern estate occupied all of the present Ward-Belmont campus and several blocks around it. The Acklen home, famous for its elaborate balls, attended by distinguished guests, had a beautiful Italian garden. Nearby a hundred lovely statues were scattered about the grounds, dainty and inviting summer houses were found everywhere, and shaded walks for lovers' feet led to these summer houses. An added touch of beauty to this Italian garden was the lagoon over which loomed the high, red-brick tower.

The lagoon served two purposes, for beauty and as a water supply. Nashville did not have many modern means of supplying water and other conveniences to its citizens, but Mrs. Acklen was not to be hindered by Nashville's backwardness. She determined to have her home the best equipped for miles around.

The tower looked a little different than it does now, as it had a windmill apparatus on top to aid in the pumping. One could mount to the top of the tower by a series of complicated stairways which led to a railed-in platform on the top. During the war many signals were given from the high platform. At the time of the Civil War this part of Nashville was not built up, but was only woods. Signalling was a necessity because slaves were passed back and forth by means of the "underground railway" which was under what is now the center-walk of the campus.

Mrs. Acklen was married three times. At her second marriage she became mistress of a beautiful Southern estate, and her third marriage brought her riches with which to build the tower and improve the entire estate.

One romantic couple was thankful to Mrs. Acklen for all this. It so happened that the girl in this case was a niece of Mrs. Acklen and was visiting her during the worst part of the war. She had come to Nashville for the purpose of paying a visit and also to be near her lover, a young officer in the regiment stationed here. She, too, used the tower for signaling, but her signal was to her lover, who came for her and took her off on his horse to the nearest minister.

Gradually Nashville began to expand and gradually Mrs. Acklen's family began to die out, until there was only one surviving member. This last survivor sold the estate, now surrounded by streets and the homes of others, to the founders of Belmont College, Miss Hood and Miss Heron. These two ladies sponsored the raising of many buildings, thus changing the looks of the Italian gardens. The fountain which had always played in the center of Recreation Hall was taken out; the bowling alley, which had been in the long brick building back of Heron Hall, became a practice hall; and the lodge-keeper's "round-house," once used as a tea room by Belmont, "fell in" because of its great age not so many years ago.

Naturally, when a school began here, certain customs grew out of the school life each year. Some time after Ward and Belmont were combined into Ward-Belmont, an idea of a tower which would sing arose. The lagoon had long since been drained, but the Tower still stood. Carillons were beginning to appear all over the United States at various schools and colleges, so why shouldn't Ward-Belmont have a singing tower?

It was found that the chimes would be very expensive, and so, the Senior Class of twelve years ago gave as much money as possible toward a fund which would make the singing tower dream a reality. Ever since then the senior classes have been leaving money each year until two years ago, when the chimes were finally paid for. Besides this every year the girls in the school donated to the fund and the alumnae donated great amounts.

In the spring of 1929 the carillon was installed in the tower and dedicated during the Homecoming festivities. An imported artist, brought especially for the purpose, played the chimes which were broadcast by radio to all the thousands of girls who could not be here for the celebration and who had helped to make the dream come true.

The Bells of Ward-Belmont never sounds so beautiful to a Ward-Belmont girl as when it is played upon the chimes. Whenever the girls hear this lovely music, they should recognize it as a symbol of all that Ward-Belmont stands for. In other schools, too, there are features which hold a certain significance for girls and boys who attend these institutions. A true feeling of sacredness is felt by all who view this tower at Ward-Belmont and its beauty is enforced by its own towering privacy, as it looms over this historic spot.



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CROOKS CONCERT EXCELLENT

(Continued from page 1)

ers, despite the fact that this was his first visit to Nashville.

No wonder that American singers are invading our foreign institutions, in the form of our opera companies, despite lively opposition. Here is a tenor voice that could not possibly be denied admission. It is a glorious voice—undoubtedly one of the rarities of the day, of remarkable power and range and of great beauty. And it has found a home in a body ideally formed for it. Mr. Crooks is tall, powerful, rugged and deep-chested, and seems to have everlasting endurance in his singing. He has mastered most of the legitimacies and tricks of his calling; full voice, half-voice and falsetto are skillfully employed, though it is undoubtedly in the rich beauty of his full voice that he is at his best. His half-voice lacks something of his usual radiant vitality and is slightly veiled. Technically, however, this American-trained singer ranks with the best. Even his high and too-noticeable breathing does not prevent him from delivering long-sustained phrases with the greatest ease.

As an interpreter he has gone far. The laudations that Europe heaped upon him as a singer of German lieder were obviously sincere. The way he sang the four numbers from Schubert's *Die Schöne Müllerin* series proved that. And his encore, the same composer's *Serenade*, with a fine, sympathetic violin obligato, played by Kenneth Rose, gave further proof.

This group, with the three preceding Handel numbers and the beautifully sung *Une furtive larme*, from Donizetti's *L'Elisir d'Amore* were more than sufficient to win the forgiveness of musicians for the quality—not the singing, that was excellent—of some of the later offerings. Ah, *Moon of My Delight*, from Lehmann's *In a Persian Garden*, should be given a long and well-deserved rest; and Moya's *Song of Songs* does show the voice off and is very pretty during an idle half-hour with the radio, but it

should never associate with Handel and Schubert, even at the opposite end of the program. And Morgan's agreeable little song, *Clorinda*, need not suffer a vocalist change at the end.

Mr. Crooks is not a singer of great warmth and ardent emotion, but he has keen appreciation of what he is doing and great intelligence, combined with the highest degree of artistry—qualities quite as valuable. And when these qualities are combined with so magnificent a voice, the combination becomes irresistible.

Philip Evans, both as soloist and accompanist, proved himself a worthy assistant and capable musician.

Sidney Dalton, Nashville Banner.

The name of Richard Crooks of Camden, New Jersey, is one to conjure with. For the past ten years one of the best American concert tenors and a popular radio artist, he has sung in opera in Hamburg, Berlin and other European cities, and will make his debut at the Metropolitan this season. His stage presence is a fine one.

It was the first appearance of Mr. Crooks in Nashville, and the auditorium of Ward-Belmont was overflowing with an admiring audience on Thursday night to hear him. Not only his magnificent voice but his intelligent artistry won his hearers from the start.

He needed no customary "warming up," as from the first of his Handel group he seemed to have his voice under perfect control. Arias from the forgotten operas *Parthenope*, *Floridante* and *Atalanta* showed his skill at florid singing and the smoothness of his phrasing. This was particularly good in the encore, Handel's familiar *Where E'er You Walk*.

His Schubert atmosphere in *The Inquisitive One*, *Whither?*, *Withered Flowers*, and *Impatience*, were well rendered. The third song was one less often sung. For encore he added *Hold*, by the same great song writer, and with Kenneth Rose's splendid co-operation with a violin obligato, sang Schubert's *Serenade*.

The excellent accompanist, Philip Evans, played two solos, *De Falla's Ritual Fire Dance* and *MacDowell's Concert Etude* with brilliance of technique and fine time and he was recalled to add *The Scissors Grinder* by David Guion, the last two composers being Americans.

The famous aria, *A Furtive Tear*, from Donizetti's *L'Elisir d'Amore*, showed the tenor's dramatic gifts and was sung with great beauty of tone. For encore he gave the tenor aria from the first act of Verdi's *Rigoletto* superbly.

Have You Seen But a Whyte Lillie Grow? by an anonymous composer, Morgan's *Clorinda*, the lovely *Ah, Moon of My Delight* from Lisa Lehmann's *Persian Garden*, and Moya's *Song of Songs* were so feelingly sung that the enthusiastic audience demanded and received three encores, *Drink to Me Only with Your Eyes*, *Dvorak's Song My Mother Taught Me*, and *D'Hardelot's Because*.

To the best of our knowledge there was not a single song by an American on the program, the tenor evidently considering it not worth his

while to encourage the composer his native land.

Alvin S. Wiggers, Nashville News.

PICTURES SCHEDULED BY CL

(Continued from page 1)

time which is very valuable to staff.

Several will want to know what wear. *Milestones* has no regular as to the type of dress worn in pictures, but the staff suggests that no one wear evening clothes. The ideal costume is a dark-colored dress with an attractive neck line. The colored dresses do not photograph well. Do not wear make-up, as rouge and lipstick will photograph black.

Come prepared to pay in cash by check, \$1.25, for the sitting. The proofs will be returned to you through the Package Room. Decide what you wish to put in the *Milestones*, write your name and club on the back and send through House Mail to the Hyphen Office. If you want pictures made from your proofs, may talk to the photographer, Thuss, about them.

The studio which will be used is the little room just to the right of the North Front door—in front of chapel.

SOCIETY NOTES

Christine Hughes visited grandmother, Mrs. Frank Hufschmidt last week. Ask Christine for particulars.

Jeanne Myers' mother was here and boy, did Jeanne have fun!

Frances Fulenwider was out the week-end although she looks a little worse for it.

Louise Lathrop visited Nelle Hamilton at her home last week-end.

Annette McAdoo went home for week-end, and returned with a big grin.

Helene Loeb's mother gave her a treat by coming to see her. The girl, Helene!

Betty Hamilton, Betty Graham, Alice Mueller were guests of Mrs. Mehorney and her mother last week-end. They all went to Chattanooga with Mrs. Mehorney.

Virginia Hudson's parents were here and did "Ginny" have fun?

Katherine Combs was out for week-end with her parents.

Louise Florez spent the week-end with her mother who is visiting in city.

Mary Daniels went home for week-end, but she's back here before now.

My, my, aren't the Ward-Belmont girls getting popular? There are more coming and going each week-end.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, November 5, 1932

Number 7

V.-B. ALUMS GAIN RECOGNITION

Ward-Belmont was very proud to find out that three of its former students have received some recognition for their literary work. Several days ago a copy of *American College Verse*, edited and published by Henry Harwood and illustrated by Charles Culbertson, was sent to the HYPHEN Office. In this book the poems of many college authors have been collected and printed. Among them are three by Ward-Belmont girls: *Diana's Frown* by Dorris Fish '32, *Philosophy* by Dorothy Standifer '31 and *Soliloquy* by Naomi Saip '31. The latter poem is beautifully illustrated.

Dorris Fish has also received very favorable criticism in the *Duke Chronicle*, the campus paper at Duke University. In a write-up of the staff, the women's literary magazine there, the critic praised Dorris' poem, *Denouement* very highly.

VOICE RECITAL HELD IN CLUB HOUSE

A delightful formal studio recital was given Friday night, October 28, at the X. L. house. Miss Elizabeth Shirk, soprano; Mr. Hooper Scott, baritone; and Miss Margaret Pierce, contralto, with Mrs. Stetson Humphrey at the piano, sang to an audience of about twenty-five people, among whom were Miss Sisson, several of Mr. Humphrey's voice students and their guests.

After the program, which consisted of the following selections, coffee and sandwiches were served.

- I. a. Nur wer die Sehnsucht
 Kennt *Tschaikovsky*
b. Wie Melodien *Brahms*
c. Mit einer Primula veris *Grieg*
d. Ich liebe dich *Grieg*
 Miss Elizabeth Shirk

SOPRANO

- II. a. O du mein holder Abendstern
 Aria from Tannhauser *Wagner*
b. Trees *Rasbach*
c. Where my Caravan has
 rested *Lohr*
d. To the Sun *Curran*
 Mr. Hooper Scott

BARITONE

- III. a. Voi che Sapete Aria from
 La Nozze di Figaro Mozart
b. Der Tod und das Mädchen
 *Schubert*
c. Tomorrow comes with a
 Song *Ambrose*
d. The Nightingale has a
 Lyre of Gold *Whelpley*
 Miss Margaret Pierce

CONTRALTO

Mrs. Stetson Humphrey at the piano

There are plans now to make the recitals monthly affairs. It is hoped that this will be possible as those attending the recital expressed their sincere enjoyment of it.

SPALDING TO PLAY HERE

Acclaimed Foremost American
Violinist



Albert Spalding, the beloved and famous American violinist will be the guest of Ward-Belmont, November 11.

The career of this noted concert artist has been steady, uphill, and interesting. J. W. Spalding, his father, equipped him with a sound and complete education. He financed those first concerts which almost always must be played at a loss. But when Albert Spalding reached his majority his father threw him on his own and made him earn every cent of his own living. He did, to be sure, advance

the boy small sums of money at times, but these had to be repaid with interest.

After this there were no more subsidized concerts. Spalding went out and played everywhere that a little, no matter how low, was offered. He did not take a lesson after he was sixteen years old except courses in harmony and counterpoint, but believes that the capable man teaches himself.

Spalding is a Chicagoan, born in 1888. He began playing the violin (Continued on page 8)

LIFE'S LOVELINESS. FIRESIDE VESPERS MOTIF

One Sunday in every month, Vespers are held at the various club houses at what is known as the Fireside Hour. Its purpose is to bring the girls together in a more intimate group to worship God in a more intimate way. Certain girls have been appointed by the executive heads of the various clubs to have charge of the Fireside Hour. They are:

Martha Pyeatt—Tri K.
Alice Vivienne Hill—A. K.
Mary Frances Banker—F. F.
Mary Marjorie Lincoln—T. C.
Mary Pivito—Penta Tau.
Dorothy Beasley—Anti-Pandora.
Ruth Nehls—Del Vers.
Lettitia Carruth—Agora.
Jennabeth Jones—Osiron.
Betty Ann Wright—X. L.
The theme of the service was:
"Life has loveliness to sell,—
 Soaring fire that sways and sings."

After the program the girls decided it was something very lovely to look forward to. The theme was interpreted by poems, hymns and music. The poems, "Life Has Loveliness to Sell" by Sarah Teasdale; "A Ballade—Catalogue of Lovely Things" by Richard Le Gallienne; and "The Coin" by Sarah Teasdale, were given

as The Rosary of Loveliness. A Thanksgiving for Loveliness was given in "A Chant Out of Doors" by Marguerite Wilkerson. An invocation to Loveliness was given in the two poems "Who Walks With Beauty" by David Morton, and "Take the World's Wide Gift of Beauty" by Corinne Robinson. With all these reminders of loveliness the girls should learn to accept and use them in a proper manner. After a hymn and benediction, tea was served to complete the intimacy of each Fireside Hour.

NEW WORDSMITHS CHOSEN

The Wordsmith contest is over and done; and the club is glad to announce its new members. Invitations have been sent to the following girls:

Wilma Baker
Virginia Livingston
Helene Loeb
Josephine Scott

Both old Wordsmiths and judges approved enthusiastically of the work submitted by these girls, each of whom showed both ability and promise.

The first meeting will be at the home of Miss Scruggs, the sponsor, in town on November 14.

TRI K'S PICNIC IN PERCY WARNER PARK

Wieners, fresh rolls, potato salad, coffee, Eskimo pies and toasted marshmallows were consumed in such huge quantities at the Tri K picnic last Saturday night that people were rather dubious as to what had happened to the training rules—that the Tri K's are noted for keeping! But picnics in the first place were invented for the purpose of eating, so such a mere trifle as training rules did not enter their minds. Ward-Belmont girls are noted for their appetites and, since the club left before lunch, rode out to Percy Warner Park, and had to build a fire, they—the appetites—were unusually large.

The girls were delighted to have with them Miss Sisson and Miss Cayce, both of whom donated the use of their cars. Miss Carling and Miss McEtrick brought the riding stuff. (Continued on page 8)

MISS CLARK TALKS ON BRAZILIAN SCHOOLS

On Monday, Miss Clark started her talk on "Brazilian Girls in School" with a poem from Kipling, describing Rio. Miss Clark traveled in Brazil during the summer. She sailed from New Orleans and said that one of the most interesting places they passed was Devil's Island, the French political prison. The stars, she said, became interesting after crossing the equator, especially the great Southern Cross. Brazil is sometimes called the Land of the Southern Cross. Miss Clark said the steamer went into the (Continued on page 8)

MISS VAN'S THEME: GOD IS IN EVERYTHING

Miss Van Hooser gave us a very interesting talk in chapel last Wednesday. Her subject was "God in the Commonplace." She told us that in everything we did we could find God. She spoke of the importance of friendship. She said that while we could get along without friends, life would mean so much more to us if we had them. The little commonplace things could be made beautiful through friendship.

Miss Van Hooser told us that sometime in everyone's life there is a moment when God becomes a reality. We can feel Him in the little things that happen as we go along living our normal lives. She said we feel much more alive when we can feel God.

Miss Van Hooser ended her talk by telling us that if we would find God our daily lives would be much happier. And she said the way to find Him was through friendships and the little things that we do every day of our lives.



**HIGH
Neckline
PUFFED
Sleeves**

This second fashion note applies even to sweaters, as you'll see in the sketches.

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WARD-BELMONT SCHOOL

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DAY STUDENT CLUB NEWS

Angkor

After the roll call the Angkor Club initiated Milbrey Frazer as she was not able to be present at the former ceremony. Announcements were then made about 'the hockey practices and the assembling of club yells. The meeting ended with a general discussion on how the club room might be made more attractive.

Eccowasins Have Party

The Eccowasins had the grandest Halloween party Tuesday evening after 4:30! The reception rooms of the club house were decorated with orange and black and looked very "Hallowe'ny."

The fun of the evening started when they all tried to sit on the bottom of a milk bottle with only one foot on the floor and write your name. If you really want to know how it's done, you'll have to ask Ginny Hamilton—she was the only one who could do it. What equilibrium!

Then of course, they bobbed for apples. You should have seen Martha and Ginny. They went clear to the bottom and just got simply drenched, but they got their apples.

After all the fun they had punch and ginger cookies and loads of candy and apples. The club was happy that Miss Sisson came to the party. They said, "We've always wanted to know her better and she gave us a grand chance because she entered right into the fun and we all had a grand time with her."

The club is indebted to Anne Loftin for the grand food—she planned it all by herself and even bought the ice.

DEL VERS ENTER- TAIN ANTI-PANS

The Del Ver Club entertained their sister club, the Anti-Pan, with a wiener roast Wednesday night. They left the Del Ver Club house about 5:30 o'clock and went back of the campus into the "Woods." There a huge, roaring fire had been built. Hamburgers galore, coca-colas and fat, red apples were, from all appearances, greatly enjoyed.

Later, while the girls sat around the fire, Mai Noy Van Deren told a ghost story. Everyone was tense until it was over, but the calls of "it's time to go" awoke them from their supernatural thoughts and that their Halloween fun was over.

PSST!

Well, another week's gone by. I've never seen them go so fast. It won't be long now.

There's one course at Ward-Belmont that isn't in the catalog. That's the one in automobile parking. See Angie Cantrell.

Who is the prominent young day student everybody calls "Mrs. Willie C.?"

I hear one of Mary Margaret Craig's swains came all the way from Knoxville to see her last week. Can you beat that?

We wondered how Claudine Smales kept that girlish figure, but a lucky red apple for dinner and no sweets tells the secret.

Did you hear the speech made the other day by a student advocating marriage and then school? The only fault with it was that if we day students ever get out I'm afraid we'll never go back.

Emily Frazer has made a name for herself at W.-B. by speaking French so fluently. Several haven't quite gotten over it yet.

We were very glad to have an old day student, Miss Katherine Stooke, class of '32, visit us last week. Miss Stooke is engaged in several occupations this winter not including going to school at dear old Watkins.

When several of our students were little girls, I hear their ambition was to run away from home. This is one of the many things we learned about our friends from the Personality Tests.

The day students are very happy to add a new member to their list. Girls, Miss Jane Perry is the attractive miss you've been seeing around the campus lately and Jane, we hope you'll like us as much as we do you.

Did you hear of the girl at W.-B. who said a heroic couplet was that part of a poem which told the climax of a hero's life?

I wonder if Mary Sue Reese was ever the leading lady in a vaudeville. She certainly knows how to balance herself, as shown at the Eccowasins Halloween party.

You really missed something if you didn't see Edith Anderson trying to sit on a milk bottle. Haven't had such a huge laugh in years.

Don't we envy Ella Lu Check? Every day she comes into the library in lovely high heels and wearing rouge and lipstick. Oh, well, maybe we'll be special students some day.

Have you heard Emily Frazer roll out her French? My dear, she was simply marvelous at the French Club the other night! I couldn't understand a word she said—that's why I know she's grand at it.

Let's bring our cameras and take some pictures of dear old W.-B. Just think what fun you'll have when you're an old granny and have grand children and you can drag out the old picture book and say, "Now, this is what the campus looked like when Granny was young." What fun! You say I'm optimistic? Well, why not?

CLOSE-UPS

Another week rolls by, child of my tired pen and feeble wit, finding us still toiling away and dreamily wishing we knew some people in Nashville, or that something would happen.

I can't imagine why, but Ella Mae was doing some Duke Ellington dance.

l'autre nuit at the A. K. Club by her lonesome. Either trying their new radio or getting ready to give the "Bird of Paradise" some competition. Still these unsuspected (watch out girls) thought it was pretty good performance for one young. Just as the fire was burning low and the radio was moaning weird jazz, a solemn procession of a few of the gals seen around school, came slowly creeping in the room, holding lighted candles like so many little Girl Reserves. And Ella Mae thought nothing of it—but oh, what was that blood-curdling shriek? The lasses, after tripping silently through the club, had assembled at the front door while Miss De Munroe knew of no other such voice) out a Bela Lugosa shriek as a S. (parting shot) and Ella Mae yovlova nigh lost her balance. "Eut the dance must go on."

Mary Jones took Betty Willert and elene out for the day last Sunday, and judging from their radiant faces, must have been a lovely drive. Mary was sporting one of the best looking mink capes that pretty words have ever been said about.

Buzzy and Trina have done it. Hees! They've cut their hair and now have enticing little bangs, either influenced by Anna May Wong or Mitzi Green, which? Buzzy's very y and won't let hers stay but they look very fetching, especially since she parts them heart-shaped.

Juie, mustn't! She chose a time to take the Tri K picnic to tell the kids these creepy, centipede stories and now they'll puzzle for days over how a centipede can get into one's brain through an ear drum, honest. Who heaved a sigh of relief last Sunday; who didn't get up in time for breakfast; who didn't set alarm clocks; who didn't go to church? Why, nobody. And goody, goody, we can't get it again in three weeks. Slymme, mild, we're mighty glad you have thidays on Sundays when we don't go to breakfast.

All, ghosts don't laugh when called by name, or didn't you know that? Even the sheet couldn't disguise Miss Reeman the other night of the Halloween dinner, and Charlie, little mischief, instead of being properly frightened at the ghostly procession, sat at the table and hit upon some Holmbish ideas, inspired by that lucious pink known as the Caudal Extremity of the Black Cock.

Have you ever seen such enthusiasm as Betty and Mary Marm brought back with them? Use superlatives when you mention the week-end they had—and, oh, wasn't parting such sweet sorrow, young ladies? And to be of tune of "I Ain't Got No Money," will close up this Close-up and join D. S. and Euripides.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

BY THE CHAPERON

Dear B. L.: You enquire about how you should act on a date with a man who has hypnotic power. I suggest rocking him in a hammock or having him change a flat tire. In other words, to the hypnotizing.

Dear M. H. S.:

My dear, by all means, marry the man. Gentlemen don't come that wealthy now days. Love will come later. Do come and see me.

Dear R. G.:

If you wish to keep your dresses that flaming color, try Red Rit.

Dear S. J. P.:

Why do you ask what to do with a bashful boy? We don't know either. They are a rare species.

Dear D. B.:

I suggest you put up an umbrella or come indoors when it rains. What do you usually do?

This is an exclusive service of the HYPHEN to solve perplexing troubles of the heart or any other questions on life in general that our patrons care to ask. Questions must be in before Tuesday' noon if an answer is wanted on the following Saturday.

CLUB CHATTER

"The first is always the best." Evidently that's what the Anti-Pan's think 'cause they certainly started the ball rolling by giving the first formal club dance of the season. It was necessary for us to walk under a huge, grotesque-looking cat before we could get to little Dot Beasley who was a sort of a lone receiver. I suppose she was getting us all prepared for the line-up that was to follow. Anyway she made us feel a little more comforted, but the general atmosphere of a Halloween night still remained with us throughout the evening. The strains of a banjo, playing "Please" gave us courage to ask people, we didn't know, to dance. By the way, Mary Ann Kelley shore has a powerful handshake. Is she one of "them thar westerners, too?" . . . When I saw Mary Louise Balsiger, she reminded me so much of the lovely Dresden china doll that I used to have. She looked so sweet and girlish. (Your role is best as an innocent ingenue. Please, Mary Louise, don't ever grow up.) Who was the little lady in the white dress with the matching turban? She was too sophisticated-looking, though, to be doing the Indky trot with vivacious Clem Dow. . . . Marjorie Bierce spent most of her time sitting out dances talking to somebody's family. What was the confab about, Marge? Goodness, her eyes are beautiful when she's happy. . . . That weird skeleton dance specialty was the most fascinating thing! I don't know who the girls are that did it so well but maybe they can give me a decent menu for dieting. . . . Dolores regrets that she missed the refreshments but when these families come one must entertain them. She figured that she really didn't need the delicious ice-cream and cake, but nevertheless. . . . Justice, you needn't worry about that red dress; everyone at the dance thought it was swell elegant. Euripides is calling me. I forgot to tell you, he was a theorist, too. 'Bye now.

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EDITORIAL

Let's Enjoy Life

Girls sat watching the Christmas card of the Nashville sunset—black roofs and chimneys with the fretwork of leafless trees dark against the fading sky.

One spoke of homesickness, of unrestraint, of gay, giddy, good times with the One And Only—of all that she was missing by being in boarding school instead of a university.

Another said, "I like it here, but I'm homesick, and the girls I'm with are, too. So we talk about how much we wish we were somewhere else, where we wouldn't be so locked up, and about last summer, and next summer, until we feel as abused as prisoners in solitary confinement, except the food is good, and we get fat."

Another, a hang-over from last year, spoke: "We did the same thing last year that you are doing now—talked ourselves into a terrible state of misery, when we really loved the place, truly down deep. We said we hated it, and just wait till Christmas—not a one of us would be back! And, at the end of the year, we wept almost as much as the Seniors at Step-Singing and the last days. I wish this year would never end—just go on and on and on. Ward-Belmont isn't monotonous unless happiness is monotonous."

It's natural to pass through a stage of dissatisfaction in learning to live here. But why not pass through and on? Why stop at dissatisfaction, and kill half the fun, the loveliness, the silly carefreeness of six months or more by talking yourself and your friends into believing that Ward-Belmont is the worst of any dozen bad places around?

It would be the perfect student body of the perfect school if everyone loved it as intensely after the first homesickness is over as she does at the last quarter. That can't be, for always some people are constructed inside so they can't conform to rules, or get along with others.

However, each girl can, if not "brighten her corner," at least not drip gloom and dissatisfaction over all her friends.

Why not enjoy Ward-Belmont as much now as you will some day? It's yours for the effort of putting on rose glasses instead of blue ones.

Training

During training every girl who goes out for an athletic sport has an opportunity to build up her team and her own body. There are many girls who carry around with them an ambition to read their name among the varsity hockey players. They think that perhaps some miracle will happen for them at the strategic moment and they will do something they have never done before and can never do again. It won't happen.

Athletic games are often won at the table. A girl who has enough character to keep training will have a good

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CAMPUS COLUMN

Your friend "Snoopy" Wintyre speaking or rather writing and we have a lot to tell you about the society people and such on the campus.

Did you ever hear such a noise as was made in Pembroke Hall Halloween evening? It sounded like a farm yard and menagerie combined.

Mary Martineau has gone in for murdering. Several days ago in the wee, small hours, Mary was drowning mice and having more fun!

There must have been some noise when all the alarms went off at midnight, Oct. 30 in Founders. How could you sleep through it, Viva Lee Davis?

Ruth Nehls signed up for breakfast Sunday morning and then slept straight through the rising and warning bell. Don't tell me that food is the most important thing in Ruth's life.

"Bob" Durand just shouldn't be allowed to carry money. The other day in the "Chatterbox" she was trying to pay George, but instead she let the money slip through her fingers and down her back.

We hear that Elsa VanDerhoeft has joined the Prince of Wales club. It is too bad about the spill; did you hurt the horse, Elsa?

What is the matter with the third floor Senior? Nothing! They're all right but the noise is bad we will admit. Try to do better from now on, really!

Sleep Sunday! How poorly named that is! Oh, of course, if you can sleep in spite of the noise and running and slamming of doors you are just too good and I admire you for it.

Did you hear about the A. K. that is so enthusiastic about hockey that she dressed and put on a raincoat and rubbers the other morning for early morning practice and swam out to the field in all the rain? Charlie, you surely are a jewel when it comes to hockey!

We hear that "Dukie" Hill had an awfully hard time trying to get her entire committee together for a meeting the other day.

State clubs are organized and it is grand the way everyone is responding. We heard that Loyce Hopp was elected President of the Oklahoma Club and that Helen Hand was elected Secretary and Treasurer.

And then there is the story about the big duel up in North Front the other day! "Obbie," you should be ashamed of yourself taking advantage of Pat that way.

Did I hear someone say anything about "Westerners"? I mean the

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EAGLE FEATHER

Ward-Belmont Sonnet Sequence

By DORRIS FISH

I.

The Attic pillars and their cool carved strength
Have shaded every Grecian poet's song;
Though men must fall and rise and pass, at length
Still stands their inspiration, firm and strong.

Above the trees where mocking birds will hide
These other pillars of another day
Look to the south with dignity and pride
And mellowed smiles for all that they survey.

Oh, dusky pillars, stand forever straight
Above the campus green! Though less your years
Your strength endures; your symbol is as great.
Men wept for Athens; you have women's tears.

And if myself turns coward further on,
I shall remember you—and fear be gone.

II.

There was an angry wind that lashed the earth
And spun the silence of the prairie sand
Upon that mad March morning of my birth,
So I have always seemed to understand.

How like that day the blood surged in my heart
And knew the snow sting and the rise and fall
And conflict tearing self and sand apart.
But it has gone; this morning changed it all.

I came while heart and wind made wild caprice:
I found a pleasant fire—and daffodils
In small bronze bowls. I found a happy peace
Like spring on your New England's gold-rimmed hills.

There was assurance in your spoken word
Like daffodils that storm has left unstirred.

III.

Here in the listless falling-rain I stand
Waiting as if my untrained eyes might see
Spring coming quietly to take in hand
The doorknob of this tight-furled tulip. She

Will turn its crimsonness to open rooms
With myths of tall green poplars in thin lines. . . .
The cloying fragrance of wisteria blooms
In globes of purple dripping from the vines.

Then in the chance of a later night,
Magnolia trees in their communion mood
Will hold a fragile chalice, lone and white,
In reverent cathedral solitude.

If spring is just the same year after year,
Why am I breathless as I wait it here?

IV.

October afternoon has spun a haze
With wings of dragon flies. A fall wind croons . . .
There in the sunshine, warm young bodies laze
On tall-grassed slopes and dream and hum new tunes.

Sounds through the winter air a carol now:
The chimes for chapel play; thin lies the snow.
And someone swings on a magnolia bough
To shake its load on laughing girls below.

Spring nights, soft slipped by the rain, begin,
And books lie idle for a quiet walk.
Above the splatter and the thunder's din
Come murmurs of a happy, friendly talk.

When summer comes how still it all must seem,
The campus, drowsing in a next year's dream.

V.

I too have gone away. But never comes
A church bell or a distant chime at night
But I must hear the carillon. No drums
Beat stronger than the memory of moonlight

wets grey slate roofs. And no white jade moons
I must see the frosting lombardies.
ard's song but I hear deceiving tunes
mocking birds in magnolia trees.

riend who smiles but I can dimly see
the smiling eyes of someone there who grew,
all the rest to be a part of me.
little years, how I have cherished you!

challenge but I feel the answer lie
dreams that have come true—and cannot die.

"FATAL INTERVIEW"

"A sonnet is a moment's monument—
Memorial for the Soul's eternity
To one dead, deathless hour."

—Rossetti.

When "Fatal Interview," a volume of sonnets by
Edna St. Vincent Millay, was published last year, the
poetry-reading public were found to be a bit
critical. They felt that Edna St. Vincent Millay's
works had not been up to the standard of her first
nationally good writing. This feeling was soon dis-
sipated, for those who read "Fatal Interview" found again
her beloved Millay. Allen Tate, critic of the "New
Public" said, "It is doubtful if all of Miss Millay's

previous work put together is worth the thin volume of
these fifty-two sonnets."

Miss Millay has written for some time. She began
to write long before she graduated from Vassar and has
continued her work up to the present time. Perhaps the
better known of her works are the poem "Renaissance"
and the play, which has also been performed as an opera,
"The King's Henchman." The Pulitzer Prize for the
best volume of verse was awarded to Edna St. Vincent
Millay in 1922.

In "Fatal Interview" Miss Millay has, indeed, written
some lovely things. She has used the Shakespearian form
of the sonnet and has even mastered the difficult final
couplet. The book will appeal to lovers of poetry and
fine writing, for there is a beauty of expression, form, and
word. In this book the Edna St. Vincent Millay, the
poet of ten years ago, is said to have found herself again.

HELENE LOEB '34.

(Continued from page 4)

spirit of cooperation needed for teamwork and enough
interest in the game to be a good player. The training
rules are not strict. They are not hard to keep. There
is a marked difference between the teams that have
trained and the teams that haven't. The week before
Thanksgiving when two teams only are training, there
will be many who envy them this privilege, because that
indicates the survival of the fittest.

Let each girl make it her duty to herself, her team and
her club to keep training. It is beneficial to the health,
and does wonders for the figure.

CAMPUS COLUMN

(Continued from page 4)

that you eat of course. Well,
"Cherry" about them.

"Kelly," you are good! We all for-
to write in our diaries once in
while and have to do it all at once
without, but we know how im-
tant yours is to you!

and then there are the dignified
ors who have a swell time every
day morning sliding on the pile of
ets.

time's up and we must count the
w votes.

"Snoopy."

MARY OF MISTRESS BELLE-WARD

Wednesday—Enjoyed Miss Van's
so much this morning. Wish I
as sweet a voice as she. Strug-
d through classes with not much
p. Walked by the HYPHEN Office
such a busy place as it was! Mary
es just typing away and Martie
erman writing headlines! The Del
ers had a swell club meeting, I
nk, 'cause they had popcorn for
ir meeting. Wish I was Del Vers,
ometimes.

Thursday—Just one of those boring
ys you read about in English novels!
noticed a great many Senior-Mids
iting themes on culture. My sug-
tions, such as agriculture, horticul-
re, etc., were not received with an
of graciousness. One thing I have
ways liked was the way Roberta
unger could make something out of
thing in library methods. She was
dumbfounded by the test! Well,
was I. In other words, Diary, al-
ough I rose at five, I read *Imperial*
Isaac. I highly recommend it.

Friday—This was a rush day. I
d five classes. I was poohed out

by the end of the first. I went through
the next two in a sort of dream. I
was sharply awakened by Jane in
chapel when she mentioned Dorris
Fish. Diary, you remember that last
year your pages were full of this girl?
Don't you miss her this year? She
was really interesting reading matter.
The new girls liked the sonnets, too,
even though they don't know the
meaning of all them yet.

Saturday—Since it was Saturday, I
gave myself the privilege of sleeping
until seven o'clock. I wish I hadn't.
There are tests and tests—

I had so much fun in glee club.
Mary Katherine Gover was more wor-
ried about her amount of lipstick than
the tune. I hope the girls had a nice
time at the football game. We heard
the cheering over here. Carol Star-
buck is accomplished. She can make
a skirt all by herself (suggestions
unwelcome, thank you) and play ten-
nis in one afternoon. The Tri K's
had a good time at their picnic. We
saw them at the tea room afterwards,
and they told us all about it. Obduha
Raffety didn't do right by one base-
ball, so she tried again. All we can
say from our comfortable seat on the
sidelines is that they had better keep
their pep until in the spring. In the
spring—oh, Diary—

The Anti-Pan dance was lovely. We
were in the mood for something extra
special after the dinner. The spooks
were particularly effective around cer-
tain tables, weren't they? But to get
back to the Anti-Pan dance—it was
really very nice. Even "Kelly" looked
as if she were having a good time,
and when the president has a good
time, the whole dance is a success. We
were quite fond of the special.

Sunday—Sleepover Sunday is God's
gift to students. My suitemate rudely
awakened me at eight-thirty, but
I went back to sleep again. We ate
grapefruit and crackers and burnt
fudge for breakfast. The food gave
me enough pep to do fifty pages of
history reading. Someone shouted in
that it was warm outside, so we

"prised" up to dinner ~~uns~~ wrap. The
cold is coming along nicely. I heard
that some girls spent the afternoon
sleeping. We also heard that Ail,
Cherry, Carol, Jan, Kiesel and others
had a quiet afternoon on account of
having breakfast at the club.

Vespers were very impressive, as
usual. Mary Frances Banker, Mary
Lulu Pivito, and Viva Lee Davis ac-
tually memorized their pretty little
speeches. I wonder what happened
to the Del Ver what ate three plates
of food? Infirmary? Oblivion?

Well, Diary, this Sunday was well-
spent. I got awfully sick at the club
during quiet hour, but we heard some
grand music from the Greystone Ho-
tel. What does that remind you of?

Monday—Ahti-climax day! I had
my history lesson, and that was all.
I overslept during rest period and
missed an important conference. I
went down town for dinner. The
steak tasted like steak. The show
was good. The best part of the eve-
ning was the walk from the theater
up to Mocker's. The streets looked
like New Year's Eve. The people
were all costumed up. For the sec-
ond time in three years I was actually
glad to have a chaperon. The re-
marks that were flung at us! Diary,
I shouldn't think of repeating what
they said about my hat.

So home, but not to bed. Oh, no.
Monitors' Meeting, and monitors'
meeting in Pembroke is an event. The
most fun was afterwards; when all
the little girls had a Halloween party.

I think I have indigestion, Diary,
because I have eaten—well—too much
in the last two days.

Tuesday—I managed to pull myself
out of bed at five. I studied, too. We
had a marvellous test in biology. I
had heard of every question, and there
my knowledge ceased. I love to hear
Maxine Ellet and Virginia Knox in
act history. Talk of technicalities!

Were we surprised when we were
told that Ella Mae Goodrum was sec-
ond vice-president of Council! Our
own Ella Mae! I spent the evening

in the library. I read eight pages
of history in two hours. A record!
The most enjoyable part of the eve-
ning was the fifteen-minute talk in
deaf and dumb language between
Emily (Slim; Babyface) Warren, and
Delores Smith. Roberta Munger was
writing poetry. Mildred Edmundson
wandered round from table to table
distributing smiles. Gilchrist devoted
the evening to psychology. But an-
other evening wasted—evening, day,
week!

INDUSTRIAL COM- MISSION MEETS

The Student Industrial Commis-
sion, which met Monday afternoon in
the Y.W.C.A. building for the first
time this year, is composed of eight
college girls, who represent four col-
leges in Nashville, and eight indus-
trial girls. Their object is for each
to become better acquainted with the
interests and problems of the other.
Miss Morrow, who is the industrial
secretary of the Y.W.C.A., called the
first meeting. Winn Owenby, Van-
derbilt representative; Mary Mc-
Swain, Scarritt representative; Julia
Bales Noe, Lillian Jones and Mary
Jones, Ward-Belmont representatives,
were present.

It was loads of fun for the old
members to renew their acquaintan-
ceship, and for them to meet the
new members. An hour of interest-
ing discussion followed the introduc-
tions. A program committee, which
will meet at four o'clock Thursday
afternoon in the "Y" building to plan
the programs for the coming year,
was named. Those who compose this
committee are Miss Morrow, two girls
from one of the industrial centers,
Mary McSwain of Scarritt, and Mary
Jones of Ward-Belmont.

CHILDREN'S HOMES NEWEST FAD

Ward-Belmont seems to be seeth-
ing with delightful things to do and
with interesting experiences to be
had. All one needs to do is join the
Tennessee Children's Home commit-
tee to be highly and most interestingly
entertained.

A group, consisting of Jeanne
Myers, Lois Milton, Carol Good-
enough, Betty Nyce, Mary Elizabeth
Hendricks, and Susan Hardy, visited
the Children's Home Saturday after-
noon, October 29. The new girls were
so fascinated that the time fairly
flew, and they no doubt would have
been late for the Halloween dinner
if the old girls had not trained them-
selves in pulling away at the right
time. Stick candy was passed around
while the Ward-Belmont girls were
there, and it was hard to tell which
were the more pleased—the children
or the girls. Please do not judge the
girls too swiftly if you should happen
to see some of the members of the
committee lugging home from town
toys, children's books, tiny rings, etc.
They have just gone children-crazy.

Some of the girls who went last
Saturday are going back for more
next week. So you see there must be
something indeed alluring about the
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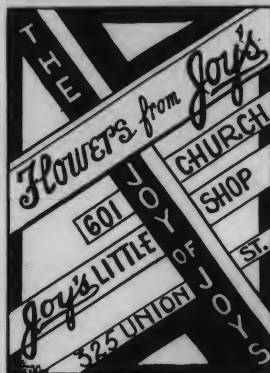
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RIDERS TO TAKE JUMPING SOON

During the past week, there have been many activities in riding. Saturday evening, Virginia Kiesel, Rubie Battey, Martha Pyeatt, Elsa Vanderhoef and Betty Grammes rode to "101" and ate dinner. The beginners went on their first road ride one day last week. They rode to West Meade and were quite enthusiastic even though they were out such a short time. Some other riders went out to Percy Warner Park and rode for a while during the second period Saturday morning.

After the girls have mastered the gaits those who have their parents' written permission will begin jumping, which Miss Cawling predicts to be in the near future.

HALLOWE'EN DINNER HELD OCTOBER 29

Ward-Belmont tradition carried on for another year the formal dinner held last Saturday evening. The Halloween dinner with all the orange and black decorations was a most interesting affair.

Both dining rooms were lavishly decorated with streamers of orange and black and on the center of each table was a black and orange paper lantern with ghostly verses written on the sides. At each place was an individual menu and the guests found themselves wondering what the "Hot Stuff" and "Witches' Eyeballs" and "Spook Snow" would be. Scarcely had the first course been served than the lights were turned out and to dreary, funeral music a long file of ghosts carrying large lanterns on poles and led by a tall, black-clad witch wound in and out between the tables. Soon they were back on their second trip through the dining rooms—this time whispering dark warnings, tooting horns, sounding noise-makers, and frightening the unsuspecting guests as well as they could, dangling pasteboard skeletons before their eyes. Finally they withdrew and soon after a group of formally clad Seniors arrived—very late for dinner.

The Halloween dinner was a complete success.

W.-B. GIRLS GIVE PROGRAM

Thursday night a trip was made to the Florence Crittenton Home for girls. It was the first trip for this year and the girls gave Ward-Belmont a hearty welcome. They had all dressed up in Halloween costumes for the Ward-Belmont girls' benefit, and the room was alive with ghosts, cats, and all kinds of true Halloween spirits. A short program was given by the Ward-Belmont girls: Beth Lee played and sang, and on some songs everyone joined in; Helen Reed Justice gave two readings; Obduha Raffety did two dance numbers; Dolores Smith gave a striking imitation of Kate Smith and "The Moon Comes Over the Mountain"; and Louise Henderson gave a reading. Then the girls gave a little program of their

own, in which they sang, and "Mandy and Rastus" danced and talked. Finally, after a grand time with everyone, and fifteen "rahs" for the girls, Ward-Belmont departed.

The girls that went on the trip were Margaret Shaw, Audrey Tate, Dolores Smith, Nancy McFadin, Beth Lee, Helen Conley, Helen Justice, Mary Ruth Vanderbilt, Bernice Loomis, Mary Alice Ringo, Obduha Raffety, Patsy Schorndorfer, Louise Henderson, Elizabeth Wansley, Ida Beth Cowden, Katrina van Benschoten, and Virginia Kiesel.

WELFARE WORK BENEFITS WORKERS

The visits to wards in Vanderbilt Hospital are looked forward to with more interest and enjoyment each time. This week Inda Drushell, E'Lois Geibel and Sarah Dewey comprised the group who went to call.

To these friends who are ill and away from home the members of the committee bring a little sunshine and joy and often find that in so doing they receive as much or more than they give.

One of the girls was visiting with a little lady from Scotland who has lived in this country only a few years. In the course of their conversation the Ward-Belmont girl was delighted to learn that the patient had several children living in her own state not far from her home. This mutual interest opened the way for a long and interesting talk together and culminated in the forming of a real friendship.

As these little incidents come to the girls week after week they realize more and more what a profitable and worth-while work they are doing.

TENNIS TOURNAY NEARING CLOSE

The fall tennis tournament reached its third round this week with the following girls winning their matches: J. Knowles, Inda Drushell, Dorothy Hill, Grace Bosserman, E. Neumann, Martha Clair Clay, Dorothy Jones, P. Billington, Ruth Frye, L. Shaw, P. Lillie, M. Gibson, Sara Poorman, Louise Glasgow, Virginia Roudabush, Nancy McFadin, E. Elrod, Janet Maechtle, Betty Ann Wright, M. Lincoln, Martha Pyeatt, Virginia Livingston, Henrietta Cherrington, Jane Roudabush, B. Newman, Gene Bradford, Rose Toney, Rena Berry, and E. Daniels.

It will not take long at this rate to finish the tournament, which is mostly due to the cooperation of the players. This cooperative spirit has been noticed and is greatly appreciated by the officials of the tournament.

DANCING SKELETONS DANCE FEATURE

In accordance with well-established tradition, the Anti-Pandora Halloween dance, Saturday night, October 29, formally opened the social season at Ward-Belmont.

About one hundred and twenty black and silver invitations were guests to the gayly festooned house. In the receiving line were Mary Ann Kelly, president; Mary Swenson, sponsor; Dorothy Beasley, vice-president; Martha Claire Clay, secretary; and Rebecca Love, treasurer.

A large yellow pumpkin at the entrance of the club house was a decoration within. Black and orange streamers were strung across the ceiling from each balcony. The walls were covered with light brown cornstalks. A few Halloween faces, cats and ghosts, were pinned to the curtains and fireplace. The orchestra played from the sun room. The whole effect was symbolic of Halloween—the end of summer, beginning of winter, gayness, jollity, and fun.

Fitting in with the decorations exemplifying the spirit of the dance was the special by Yvette Franz and Martha Claire Clay. The club house was darkened. The white moonlight streamed through the windows in the best ghostly manner. Two tombstones appeared on the floor. From the graves rose two black-robed figures. They discarded their "flesh" and as skeletons did a very excellent dance.

Dorothy Beasley should be congratulated for the dance, both for its artistic standpoint and the generous air of hospitality and good time which permeated the affair.

CHARADES GIVEN AT FRENCH CLUB

The first meeting of the French Club was held Thursday, October 29, at seven o'clock in the X. L. House. The business of electing officers was first attended to, the following girls being chosen:

Vice-President—Helen De Mun.
Secretary—Frances Fulenwider.

Treasurer—Martha Pyeatt.

After the election several charades were given in French by the members. The charades caused much amusement and many attempts were made before the words were finally figured out. Refreshments were served and a little later in the evening the first meeting was brought to a successful conclusion.

CHIMES PROGRAM ANNOUNCED

Each Sunday F. Arthur Henkel, head of the organ department, plays an evening program on the chimes at 6:30. Just as it is dark the bells ring out with a message of beauty to all around. This Sunday the program will be as follows:

1. The Bells of Ward-Belmont
2. Hymn
3. Tocatta Mailli
4. Irish Tune from the County Derry
5. To a Water Lily MacDowell
6. Song of the Smith Andelhof
7. Hymn
8. The Bells of Ward-Belmont

ALUMNAE COMPOSITIONS
PRESENTED IN CHAPEL

The chapel program Friday, October 28, was unusual and very interesting. It was entitled "The Alumnae See Ward-Belmont" and presented songs and poetry dedicated to Ward-Belmont which had been written by former students here.

Miss Jane Pulver, alumnae secretary, presided, introducing those on the program and making a short opening talk. She said, "People can never live and work, and play in a place for long without forming some sort of attachment for it. And so it is with Ward-Belmont—our feelings for it creep upon us almost without our knowing it. But every now and then, when we are all singing 'The Bells of Ward-Belmont' together, or we are cheering our team on to victory, or we open the doors at the club house so that we may hear the chimes more clearly, a feeling comes over us. It is something that we can't quite explain—half happy, half sad—but in our own words 'it sort of gets us.' Most of us are not capable of expressing these feelings but fortunately, there have been Ward-Belmont girls who could put into both words and music their love for the school."

With these introductory remarks Miss Pulver introduced the program, telling something about the authors of the compositions which were presented. Miss Martha Ordway, a member of the English department, read the five sonnets by Dorris Fish, '32. In introducing these, Miss Pulver said that the author had sent them to Dr. Barton as her answer to the question he asked her before school closed last spring, "What do you think of Ward-Belmont?" Miss Ordway gave a few explanatory words before each sonnet.

The second part of the program consisted of the singing of two songs. Dorothy Beasley, accompanied by Catherine Guthrie, sang them in solo and then taught them to the school. The first, "Ward-Belmont, We Adore Thee" was written, both words and music, by Mildred Bishop, '30, a very talented pupil of Mr. Goodman. The second, "Of Heaven's Bright Blue" was written by Rebecca Ainsworth, '30, and Helen Ferguson, '30.

The sonnets were on the various things and people that clung in the young author's mind—the pillars of South Front, the early spring on the campus, Miss Sisson, the Ward-Belmont seasons, and the last, the memories of the school. The sonnets are printed this week in the Eagle Feather.

To the old girls who remembered Dorris Fish, the sonnets had a special meaning and to the new girls was presented the love for the school held by an alumna.

The songs will add to the school collection and the girls will have two new ones to sing at their group gatherings.

Miss Ordway and Dorothy Beasley were enjoyed greatly—the first for her beautiful reading of the sonnets, and the second for her splendid interpretation of the songs.

PENSTAFF
OPENS CONTEST

Close on the heels of the Wordsmith contest comes the announcement of the opening of the Penstaff membership contest. The Penstaff is the honorary literary society for high school students. The organization was formed about the same time Wordsmith was, in 1927. Each year a limited number of new girls are taken in on the merits of the compositions which they hand in. The rules for the contest are posted on the high school bulletin board on the lower floor of Senior Hall.

The contest will close November 11. Keep this date in mind and have your manuscripts in on time. The manuscripts must be dropped into the box marked Penstaff which is in Senior basement. Do not put your name on your manuscript; put instead the name of the class of which you are a member, as freshman, sophomore, junior, senior. No paper will be judged without this information. Your name and the title of your manuscript should be placed in a sealed envelope and dropped into the box. As many pieces as the author may wish may be entered in the contest, and any type of writing will be considered—narration, description, exposition, argument, poetry.

Do not forget to turn in your manuscript. The last day is November 11.

MILESTONES
RATES EXCELLENT

Information has just been received that the 1932 *Milestones* has been awarded First Class Honor Rating—Excellent in the National Scholastic Press Association Yearbook Contest. This contest in which the *Milestones* was entered last July has as its purpose not only the rating of books but also the idea of aiding the "this-year's book" by the grading of and comments on the "last-year's book."

Every yearbook is analyzed and rated—a feature that is impossible or at best need be but casually done under the "first," "second," and "third" type of contest. Every book knows where it stands in relationship to other books in its own class with the use of the special rating and certificate plan. Books are classified in two ways: (1) According to type of school, and (2) According to enrollment. This enables the critics to consider the special problems which confront schools with like conditions. The book of each school is compared with books having like material with which to work. Thus having the score book of last year's *Milestones*, the staff of the 1933 *Milestones* can see what was and was not criticized.

The 1932 *Milestones* was carried out in black and silver with modernistic drawings of campus buildings on the division pages. Another innovation was the introduction of the new section titled "Occasions" which in pictures and paragraphs told the story of the year. It was a most successful book and the 1932 staff was proud of their work. With this added compliment to last year's book the 1933 staff has pledged themselves to present a book next spring equally as good and better.



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SPALDING TO PLAY HERE

(Continued from page 1)

when he was seven and at the age of fourteen he graduated from the Bologna Conservatory with the highest honors ever accorded anyone since Mozart. His principal teachers have been Chiti, the famous Florentine master; Buitrago, in New York, and Lefort, in Paris. He is recognized as one of our most noted American composers. Over fifty of his compositions have already been published and his songs, piano and violin compositions have found their place on the programs of many prominent artists.

One of the instruments that Spalding plays on is a Joseph Guarnerius del Gesù, dated 1735, and bears all the characteristic traits of that master's best period. It has furthermore been preserved so intact and with such loving care, that the violin looks as fresh today as if it had just come from the hands of the master. Here indeed, is Guarnerius at his best—the bold design, the unconventional pattern, the masterly workmanship—were never more in evidence than they are in this violin, and it is by such instruments as these that the great rival of Stradivarius gained for himself the title of "The golden-voiced violin maker of Cremona." Mr. Spalding's other most valuable violin was made by Dominicus Montagnana, a pupil of the great Stradivarius, and is dated 1721. It is believed to have been made in the workshop of Stradivarius, and perhaps under that master's critical eye.

This widely travelled, widely known and widely loved person is one of our own. Each appearance that he makes impresses his hearers of the close relationship that exists between artist and audience.

All the leading critics of the world have had many opportunities to discuss the art of this foremost American violinist now living, and they have not hesitated to discuss him at length in the most eulogistic terms. To go through them all would be calling the roll of the music critics of the world; to quote even a line from the leading notices would fill a book, but taken at random, the following is a characteristic sample of what they

think of the violinist of whom all America can be proud:

"Albert Spalding is the equal of the world's best violin artist. No violin playing that I know has greater content of spiritual and sensuous beauty. None of his colleagues of the present day have a wider range of tone, a subtler, more variedly used expressive nuance, a more compelling message."—Glenn Dillard Gunn, *Chicago Herald*.

"The names Kreisler, Ysaye and Spalding belong together."—N. J. Corey, *Detroit Saturday Night*.

"Mr. Spalding played with majestic authority and power. His performance was one of fine understanding and beautiful tone. He was much applauded."—Richard Aldrich, *New York Times*.

"Another Kreisler has come to town."—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

"A subject of national pride."—Eugene Stinson, *Chicago Journal*.

"The aristocrat of all violinists."—*Paris New York Herald*.

"A credit to himself, to his country and to his art."—W. J. Henderson, *New York Sun*.

"Albert Spalding, great violinist, opened the portals of the infinite as only the purest art can. There was a golden beauty in his playing."—*The London Morning Post*.

"His tone is not a thing acquired, but descends upon him secretly, like manna from heaven."—*London Daily Telegraph*.

"Albert Spalding has the great power of fascinating all who listen to him, because it seems that he expresses, with his violin in a language sublime and rare, the most exquisite sensations of his great artist's soul."—*Il Panaro, Rome*.

"Mr. Spalding is today in the front rank of the world's violinists."—*New York Tribune*.

MISS CLARK TALKS ON BRAZILIAN SCHOOLS

(Continued from page 1)

harbor at Rio under a full moon.

The foliage in Brazil, according to Miss Clark, is brilliant and the people there do everything to make it more beautiful. She saw gardeners literally transplanting grass, blade by blade, because time means nothing to Brazilian gardeners.

Only two per cent of the people in Brazil are educated. Miss Clark stated that there are three types of schools in Brazil: church, government and private. No one, who can help it, attends a government school.

Many American cars are to be seen in Brazil, most of them Buicks. Some strange contrasts which she saw were ox carts and Cadillacs on the same road; and Singer sewing machines and mud huts. She could not understand what Brazilians used sewing machines for when the children were so poorly clothed.

Brazil planned to send fifteen teachers to the United States to study, but during the summer they used the money for bullets in a revolution, so the teachers are still in Brazil. Miss Clark said the schools there are very modern. They have grammar schools and high schools. If girls choose to teach they begin immediately upon graduating from high school; however, most of them marry at that time.

The boys, after leaving high school go into professional school. Every student of a government school in Brazil is required to pay a fee before taking an examination.

The mission school which Miss Clark visited is a private school which is as beautiful as a mansion and is as modernly equipped in every detail as our own. Miss Clark said the curriculum was almost the same as our own except that geography was emphasized. Languages are stressed there more than in our schools here. Once when Miss Clark asked for something in Portuguese she was astounded when the waiting answered in good English. This comes from the system of teaching English before any other language and later giving the students German and French.

Brazilian students are interested in athletics and enjoy volleyball, basketball, tennis, and other sports.

The girls are interested in charity. In the school Miss Clark visited, they help a leper colony near there, arranging entertainments for raising money for this welfare work.

Holidays are numerous in Brazilian schools, having this advantage over us, that every saint's day is a holiday and all the birthdays of eminent people are likewise celebrated with holidays.

School girls do not diet in Brazil, since Miss Clark said slender girls are unpopular. "How fat you are is the highest compliment that can be paid to a girl there."

Miss Clark concluded by saying that she would add one word to Kingling's poem. She hoped to "Roll down to Rio again before I'm old."

From numerous comments on Miss Clark's talk it was thoroughly enjoyed by Ward-Belmont students. Many would like to hear more of her experiences in Brazil.

TRI K'S PICNIC IN

PERCY WARNER PARK

(Continued from page 1)

dents out on horseback and all agreed that the ride had been most enjoyable. Miss Morrison, after one glance over her brood to see that they were all there and happy, sat under a tree the whole afternoon.

After having satisfied the impatient man, someone suggested a game of baseball. Teams were organized in a haphazard manner and the game worked off a bit of their meal down a few curves, home runs and what have you. It grew rather warm, everyone gradually dropped off to explore and find cool spots. Pictures, you can, the aristocratic Jane Roubush or the dignified Julia Bales N. rolling down a grassy slope. It was Rose Toney's suggestion—you might know—and so they took the suggestion and rolled and rolled much to their sorrow. If you don't understand try eating a large amount of picnic food, then rolling down a hill.

The girls departed from the scene of revelry at an early hour so as to ride through the Park. They took the long route and sat back and enjoyed beautiful autumn scenery. 'Twas a delightful trip and worth repeating many times, but they won't roll down any more hills.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, November 12, 1932

Number 8

W.-B. to Celebrate Book Week

Library Gives Two Programs

Just before the war, Franklin K. Matthews took charge in the headquarters of the Boy Scout reading program and set himself to find ways to give practical guidance to the reading hours of average American boys. His experiments in the promoting of reading by Book Week and book lists led finally to the adoption, in 1919, of the National Book Week program, which now shows the possibilities of co-ordinated effort to increase the interest in children's books. The success of the first year led the Publishers' association to bring Marion Humble from the library field into the office of the National Association of Book Publishers to further develop that movement, which became one of the most effective and valuable efforts for co-operative stimulation of reading that has ever been attempted.

This year *Books for Young America* is the theme for Book Week, which closes the week of November 13. (Continued on page 8)

Alums Visit Campus

The past week-end on the campus might have been taken to be home-coming as there were four alumnae visiting. Friday evening, Dorothy Locke, president of the class of '31, and Kathryn Funk, '31, arrived from Vincennes, Indiana, where Dorothy had been visiting Kathryn. They came to see Kathryn's sister, Dorothy, and to pay a visit to Ward-Belmont. It was good to have them back on the campus, and their friends were delighted to see them. They would have stayed longer but election sent them back to Vincennes so "Kay" could vote.

On Saturday afternoon, Aileen Keager, president of the Del Vers Club, 1931-32, arrived to visit the school, and her sister Edith. Aileen is to stay the week and the Del Vers are all wearing most pleased smiles.

Our fourth "alum" to come to see us was Mary Katherine Stubbs who drove up with Dr. and Mrs. King. "Stubbie" was welcomed with open arms by the Penta Tau's and the old girls from last year. Who can remember George Washington in the 1932 George Washington dinner?

The Alumnae Office was delighted to have these girls back and invites them to come again.

Agora Dance Tonight

The second club dance of the year will be given this evening by the Agora Club. For several years the Agoras have always given their dance at this time. Plans for the party would not be revealed by Lois Milton, president, but from various sources have come very interesting hints of it.

W.-B. Hear's Election Returns

The election is over. But it certainly was exciting around here while it lasted. During the last few weeks, the main topic of conversation has been politics. No one, no matter how indifferent, could stay entirely immune to the great spirit and interest the girls have shown. So the result was seen Tuesday night, when everybody sat up until midnight to listen to the election returns. A radio was installed in each hall, refreshments were served, and permission to stay up until twelve o'clock given.

Everybody was sure that Roosevelt would be elected, and one could tell by each girl's attitude just who she was for. The Democrats had that self-assured look that seemed to say that if it weren't for the sandwiches and cokes, they'd go to bed. The Republicans seemed to cling to some fond hidden hope that Hoover would get the election in some way. But by eleven o'clock when it was announced that Hoover carried only five states, they, too, began to consider the sandwiches and found a great deal of comfort in them. The Socialists seemed to like the novelty of staying up late. Their attitude showed that they felt that whoever got it was all wrong, and they were going to see this thing through.

It was really lots of fun. Everybody had on their best looking pajamas and brought numerous pillows and blankets to lie on; there they spread them out on the floor and laid on them in a very comfortable and in- (Continued on page 8)

Tennis Finals Today

Tennis finals will be played Saturday, November 12. There have been many entrants in this tennis tournament, and a very high interest has been kept up throughout the eliminations.

The four girls who enter the finals will be on the tennis varsity team, and will receive Ward-Belmont letters.

Day Student Presidents Approve Honor System

At the second meeting of the Day Student Presidents' Council, the existing honor system was discussed, voted on, and approved by everyone. The meeting, which was short, was held in Miss Sisson's office at four o'clock on Tuesday, November 1. Mary Margaret Craig, president of Day Student Council, presided and led the discussion. It was decided that the meetings are to be held on the first Tuesdays in every month, and plans were made to choose one topic for discussion at each meeting. The topic for next time is to be *Rules and Regulations*. Nancy Schumacher, secretary, read the minutes of the previous meeting. And when the roll was called it was found that everyone was present.

New Managers Appointed

Last Friday morning the Athletic Association had a meeting for the purpose of appointing managers of sports to complete the board. Elizabeth Wansley is the new manager of horseback, Beverly Stone is manager of hockey, June Stout is manager of bowling, Rae Baker of gymnasium, Dorothy Stewart of swimming, Elizabeth Glasgow of water polo, Milbrey Wright of baseball, Gene Bradford of track, and Virginia Carson of archery.

Henrietta Cherrington was chosen at the beginning of school for tennis manager and she has already arranged the tournament which is played off except for the semi-finals and finals. The Athletic Association feels that they have a good group of girls working together and it looks forward to a very successful year with them.

Wordsmith Meeting Postponed

The first meeting of the Wordsmiths of 1932-33 will be Monday evening, November 14, at the home of Miss Theo. Scruggs, sponsor, in town.

Regular work will not be taken up until the following meeting.

Happy Hours Spent at "Home"

Last Sunday afternoon eleven girls drove out to the Junior League Home for Crippled Children. Some of the girls were going for the first time, and so, of course, brought with them a spirit of excited anticipation.

On arriving, the newcomers of the group were shown through the attractive, home-like buildings, while the girls who had been there before hastened into the wards to see their special little friends at once. Marjorie Bierce and Jane Curfman got several books and settled themselves for an afternoon of reading in the backyard. All the little boys who could be up were grouped around their chairs, so evidently the story must have had something to do with cowboys or football. Bea Wertz read funny papers to the little girls who were in bed while Ann Willetts and Mary Norcross entertained the occupants of the boys' ward. "Slymme" Warren and Ella Mae Goodrum entertained both the boys and girls in the wards and seemed to be having an exciting time in a wheelchair race. Betty Randel, Mary Marjorie Lincoln, Helene Loeb, and Virginia Winston took their little charges out on the swings and teeter-totters and voted that sport great fun. When four o'clock came the children were reluctantly ushered off to supper, and the girls, equally reluctant to leave the cheerful little youngsters, came back to school. The day was a happier one for having spent two hours of it in this way.

Student Speakers Review Parties

As a result of the wide interest shown by the Ward-Belmont students in politics and the 1932 campaign, chapel on Friday, November 4, was devoted to a political rally and straw vote. Gene Bradford introduced the three student speakers who discussed the principal parties and their candidates.

Rose Toney, supporter of the Democrats, first considered the Democratic candidate, Franklin D. Roosevelt. "Mr. Roosevelt has not only had wide experience in the political realm but is also a noted educator and philanthropist." Some of the Democratic pledges as presented by Rose were the reduction of government expenditure, mutual tariff agreements with other nations, further expansion of public works, an international economic conference, and the better financing of farm mortgages.

The second speaker, Helen Conley, developed the idea of the Socialist party. "Socialism," she explained, "intends nothing for the individual and everything for society." Norman Thomas, Socialist candidate, was described by Helen as being definite in the expression of his beliefs. The advocated plans of the Socialist party are government ownership of public utilities, higher income and inheritance taxes, and government bank control. In conclusion, Helen urged the vote for the Socialists and "for the world in which we, the youth of (Continued on page 8)

Dr. and Mrs. Blanton Return

Ward-Belmont as a school home is complete, now that Dr. and Mrs. Blanton have returned. They have been in Montclair, New Jersey, visiting their daughter, Mrs. Townsend, who has accompanied them to Nashville for a short visit. Dr. and Mrs. Blanton and Mrs. Townsend drove from New Jersey.

Each old girl has felt the absence of Dr. and Mrs. Blanton and every new girl has indeed a treat in store for her in making the acquaintance of these two. The new girls will learn, as the old girls have, to look for them each day here on the campus.

Riding Show Planned

The riding show will be held this year, November 19, under the direction of the physical education department. The girls, under the instruction of Miss Jane Carling, are preparing for the show, which is expected to be a success. Many of the girls have only taken riding for a few weeks, and it will be interesting to see the improvement in their riding. The officials of the show have not yet been appointed. Each riding student will enter one event, and in addition, the points gained will go to the club average.



HIGH Neckline PUFFED Sleeves

This second fashion note applies even to sweaters, as you'll see in the sketches.

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Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday.

Greetings, Diary! I'm again with you. Probably you didn't miss me at all, but owing to a very glorious weekend my slivry thoughts were not put down on your lovely white pages last time.

Actually played my tennis match today. It can't be that we're getting athletic; but fortunately we were cherishing no illusions about winning the tournament.

Pivoto, do you really think it's nice to allow Brown Jug to fall on top of the fence and sort of spill it? Remember it's the depression and fences cost money.

Thursday.

I wonder if Dr. Vance's flapper would say that to her clothes on a night like last night? Having used all the roommate's coats and my combination Sunday go-to-meeting campus affair we resorted to the rugs and now I feel as if Mohammed's mountain had gently rested upon me.

Went out and watched Hockey this afternoon. Nelle McMurray was out there playing away for the honor and glory of the P. T.'s when her gym bloomer button gave way—most disconcerting, eh, Nelle?

Friday.

Classes and more classes today till I thought I'd go nerts or the teachers would.

To town this afternoon with only my carfare between me and the cold world. Shopped and shopped for nothing, but consoled ourselves with the thought of Santa coming closer and closer each day.

Saturday.

Woke to that lovely tinkling of the alarm for early practise, and now my nice brown shoes are spoiled. Such is the fate of the athletic (?) I suppose.

Who should I bump into after breakfast but "Kay" Funk and "Hockey." It made me think I was back in the days of yore when we used to think how wonderful it would be to be president of the Seniors or the most fashionable girl. But come back again, the guest room is always ready.

Sunday.

You know, Diary, that I've finally achieved my life-long ambition! I can calmly take the collection plate and pass it to the next person with out contributing to the support of the heathen and not feel embarrassed. Education does help after all, my child.

Slept all the afternoon that I'd planned to use to help the empty mailbox along.

The Vespers talk was really good. I wonder just who was hurt the most?

Monday.

A very nasty day as I had none of my lessons and the teachers rather resented it.

This week-end seemed to be kind of a small Homecoming, but it was keen to see Stubbie yesterday and I saw Aileen Reagar at breakfast.

Walking this afternoon in the hopes of finding the banana man but no luck, so we came home and studied (actually).

Tuesday.

Today decides whether I'm in funds or very broke. I hope you made

enough campaign speeches and that sort of thing, Mr. Roosevelt, because Diary and I are very broke.

Roommate woke me at eleven for my fifteen cents worth of food. Then to sleep again with thoughts of how I could have more wisely invested the money.

Miasm and Mist

There are miasms foul with price and cool, soft fogs like iced fur around one's lips. Who can tell clean from soil, with his eyes closed?

A spider web with rain balls, frozen like, on its skim cables. The hairy legs of the dead spider were weighed with the clear dew.

A child in church hugged his mother as if he could never let go. Instead of hushing and quieting him, she turned with a smile, a whisper, and a kiss. He will be able to kiss her for fifty years from now, and have the same sympathy. Mammy!

The sensation of letting dining room doors swing violently makes one want to fly, tearing down the hall and over the hill, colored for autumn.

A picture in the room of a faculty member brings the same feeling. A lovely, nude child swinging in space with a fairy castle half smothered in cloud in the back ground.

It's windy, now. Go through the practice hall, and hear a clear, high tenor leap for a distant C, and hang there, swinging and blowing.

If there is no arms parity by other nations, it seems that we must spend millions for national defense. Afterward, why not use the unemployed to test effectiveness, or even feed them into the war machine? They can barely be fed now. Millions for defense! Millions for defense against hunger and cold, yes!

Opening the tight rings of a small sized notebook and cutting steak produce amazingly similar marks on the fingers.

The throbbing cool of the pool, and that queer, primitive green light eight feet under.

A stage-set moon, mid-night blue satin, a dirty smokestack, and a shining dark Packard. Choose.

Psst!

A day student wants to know how King Solomon got so many wives without an automobile. Well, I'll admit it wouldn't work so well in these days, Virginia.

Did you ever see anyone as industrious as Theresa Reynold? She even comes to school on Saturdays, imagine!! when she doesn't have to.

You should have seen Queeny Sloan Saturday in the Library. She had a big brass ring in her nose and a shining dagger clutched in her hand.

We wonder what it is in Gallatin that Margaret Dorris likes to see so well. I suppose you've noticed how anxious Margaret is for the end of the week to come.

Who was the girl who had five dates Friday night? Some people really do rate, *nest-past!*

Several girls asked if Nancy Shuchter, "Sug" Bryan, and Margaret Thompson were financially embarrassed. No, my dear friends, they don't have to wear white cotton stockings but it's so much easier to dress for hockey hours before the game.

I've never seen anyone as happy as Marjorie Connor and Katherine Kennedy. If ever you have the blues go to the Library at the fourth period Tuesday and then *Bye, Bye Blues*.

Strange as it seems, that was a blue dress Audrey Bradford had on the other day, or else my eyes "sho" did deceive me.

Margaret Powell looks mighty happily lately. We wonder if——. Well, "spect" that's all I had better say about this matter.

Anne Whitmore and Evelina Pope really should go on speaking tours to Hoover and Roosevelt. They were in to be in a political discussion last week.

Virginia Hamilton has contributed a little poem, I'm sure it's a very good help to all of us:

Don't worry if your grades are low and good reports are few, remember that the mighty oak was once a nut like you.

Mrs. Cain Entertained by "Y" Committee

The members of the Tennessee Children's Home Committee had a fascinating hour together last Thursday evening as Mrs. Henry Cain, a member of the Board of Directors of the Home, told them story after story of children who have been adopted to homes where they were so eagerly received and of which they immediately became the center. Mrs. Cain began her account at the dinner table as a guest of the officers of the committee and continued it later in the "Y" room, surrounded by a large group of girls. Plans for the furnishing of the new doll house at the Home were also discussed and various committees formed to begin the work at once.

Saturday afternoon twenty girls went to the Home to visit the children and conduct the playground hour. Helen Parker's tap-dancing class was one of the favorite attractions. Among those who went were the following: Ella Mae Goodrum, Anne Law, Rebecca Powell, Lois Milton, Lois Geible, Lois Swartz, Muriel Everett, Lydia Fountain, Evelyn Cooper, Clem Dow.

Students Urged to Collect Beauty

Dr. E. O. Dandridge, rector of the Christ Church of Nashville, took as his theme, when he spoke in chapel on Wednesday, November 2, a consideration of beauty and woman's connection with it.

The belief was expressed by Dr. Dandridge that women stand for beauty, for they are the preservers

of all beautiful things. Dr. Dandridge said that man may make beauty, but it takes woman, through her vital appreciation, to make it endure. As a further explanation of this expression, he explained that although composers have written beautiful music, it is the vitality and interest of women who appreciate it that make this wonderful music live. Women represent the finer things in life, especially through the home life they establish. Dr. Dandridge closed with the plea that all his hearers might be collectors of beauty against all odds.

Close-ups

"What this country needs is leadership," "Trade you a ham sandwich for a chicken salad," "Dukie, when did you get back?" "Whoops, my dear, I haven't studied a book all evening," "Ella-Mae, you look positively radiant. I had no idea an evening in Rec Hall could be such a beauty aid," "Slymme, what 'snousy' pajamas you're sporting," "Do you think we can ever manage to stay awake until the food is served?" et cetera.

Don't stare so, dear reader, I am merely quoting some of the gals who were seen yawning over the election returns last Tuesday night. Everyone dressed up in their pajamas that weren't at the laundry and managed to look as if something terribly exciting was going to happen. And didn't it! Imagine listening to a real radio (not the temperamental kind), to say nothing of staying up till twelve, with food served a la permission. If all the hot water bottles that were kept up with their owners had leaked, think of the flood we would have had to swim home in! The quarter I finally won was an extra nice wind-up to the hilarious eve.

Isn't it just too bad that there won't be any more "night football" in Founders—especially since the team was thinning out beautifully due to the strenuous exercise? Sez I, thank heaven there's a law against it—sleep is so much better a thing to do at night.

I am positively devoid of news 'cause life seems to be going on with so little variation, besides letters and cinnamon rolls. Please, won't somebody stir things up so I can write about it? That's a good girl!

And now at the present juncture I had better proceed with angular velocity to the ironing board and apply the iron with wary strokes to my orange violet taffeta gown, in honor of tonight's social function, the Agora dance. I'll bet the quarter I won on the election that it will be a *coupe de main* (you can use my French book).

My roommate just dropped the remark that grades go home next week. How one does forget those things! Let the ironing board burn up while I wrap myself around some more education and join you in breathing a sigh of relief that this is over.

One-fifth of the athletes taking part in fall sports at Princeton are on the honor roll for the past academic year, but the records indicate that the institution also has some football players this fall.

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EDITORIAL

Ye Have Not Because Ye Ask Not

War is a terrible thing; nothing gained and everything lost in the majority of cases.

Who won the Great War? No one, and the world still pays with its money, broken hearts, and broken, disabled, wretched bodies that may linger for many years, with every night bringing again the horrible dreams of the days abroad.

The entire civilized world is now in the midst of a financial upheaval, perhaps unparalleled, the major cause for which probably originated in the war. It will pass, the disabled veterans will pass on also, and with them, parents and friends whose wounded hearts have never healed.

But now, during this crisis when funds are needed for every conceivable type of relief work, fabulous amounts are being expended for what? War preparations and munitions! And still peace conference after peace conference convenes, parleys, and breaks up with a selfish argument, and no results.

No great step in progress was ever made without a sacrifice on the part of some person or nation.

It will ever remain a blot on the fair name of America, the royal name of England, the ancient name of Japan, and other world powers, when posterity looks back and sees the petty selfishness, which has, since the establishment of these powers, dominated and prevented economic, political, and social peace.

Since time began, war has existed; it's in man's nature—a tang for blood and brutality. Such a thing is characteristic of lower animals—the feline with its lust for bloodshed. And we, the highest of God's creations, men with souls, hearts, and minds, and love, continue to arbitrate with weapons and physical brawn rather than putting to use mentalities which many centuries should have developed sufficiently to cope with great problems of international importance.

One man, whether he be president or king, one peace conference, or even one nation, will never be able to settle such differences as constantly arise to call men from their homes and work to a death on a foreign field. The thing necessary above all else is international cooperation, a thing easily said but which can never be realized until the powers of the world forget their avarice and covetousness.

"Ye lust, and have not; ye kill, and desire to have, and cannot obtain; ye fight and war, yet ye have not because ye ask not."

S. P.

Armistice

Yesterday was Armistice Day. All over the country people paused in the midst of their business and speed-driven lives to think for just a moment of that other

(Continued on last column of this page)

CAMPUS COLUMN

Beware! Beware! "Snoopy" is on the trail of a big mystery! We are trying to find out who it was that went to Chattanooga this past weekend. It simply couldn't have been "Kid" Knowles! Oh, no, for she was "drowned in the punch."

Among the world's greatest mysteries are:

How Lydia Fountain manages to keep that cheerful, radiating smile always in plain sight.

How any one can vote for Roosevelt.

Where all the cockroaches go at night?

How "Squeakie" is able to keep that "school girl figger" and eat the way she does. And personally we wonder why we get so fat when, "Why, I hardly eat a thing."

Would you like to know:

That our very best people are adopting all the old-fashioned virtues? Even blushing is being seriously considered by some of our members. How about it, Helen Rauch?

That Miss Morrison doesn't believe "Jan" has been keeping training? Really, now, you've no idea the way that girl has tried.

That "Cleo" has some of the best poems? Some of them start out, "Roses are red," etc.

Just a little hint:

When a college man selects a hat he thinks of style first, price second and comfort last. And they talk about women.

If you haven't seen Lois Schwartz dance, don't wait long.

Try the banana splits at "Candyland"; they are swell!

The Vanderbilt fellows are apt to come on to the campus any Friday night before a game. Don't think of leaving your rooms and going to the library.

The monitors on the third floor of Senior are going to be more strict this term than last.

We hear the Agora dance is going to be lovely this year. "Lo" makes such a dignified and impressive president. Don't you think?

We think it best to tell you that: Exams are coming very soon!

Some teachers spring the nicest tests! However, there are times when I would do the same thing if I were in their places.

It is not wise to buy coconuts and then go to the library to eat them. A much better place would have been the Osiron house.

Hockey games start this week and am I starting in to train hard these last few days, for they may do some good!

Don't blame me if:

This column isn't satisfactory. One must turn in news some of the time. "The paper must go on!"

Patty Mars and Helen Hogan and Laurene and Louise had a swell time in Chicago. We told them not to go.

Edith Reager and a few more girls are extra lucky this week to have relatives visiting them.

Elections didn't turn out to suit (Continued on page 5)

EAGLE FEATHER

Vespers

The sun's last rays are fading fast;
A peace descends
O'er all the earth.
No sound is heard save vesper chimes
That float from out the ivy tower
Marking the time of worship hour.
The air is filled with a sweet calm;
An inspiration lifts the soul.
Struggling passions that enchain us,
Worldly problems on which we dwell
Sweet vesper beauty can dispel.

VIRGINIA WINSTON, '34.

Faith

Some say Life holds no purpose,
That we are here to live our time
And then return to dust.
And tho' their reasoning
To my small mind is clear,
I still hold to a blind, instinctive trust
In God's own great design
Which stands, with mountains high,
Immovable in nature's history;
A plan that holds gigantic worlds in thrall
And rules the starlit miracle of night
That governs atoms, oh, so small!
And guides the singing birds about in flight;
A plan that made man's soul a thing apart
And placed forgiveness in a woman's heart.

VIRGINIA HAMILTON, '34.

The China Dog

Just a little china dog
A-sittin' off a shelf;
Just a little china dog
A-thinkin' to himself.

Just a little china dog
In a big purple bow;
Just a little china dog
A-gazin' at me so.

Just a little china dog
That never barked a bark;
Just a little china dog
But he's not scared o' dark.

Just a little china dog
A-sittin' on the shelf;
Just a little china dog
A-thinkin' to himself.

I wonder if he knows
He's braver than myself.

RUBIE BATTEY, Junior-Middle.

Tribute

Twice

I have seen Beauty—
In the pale blue sieve of the evening sky
Filtered through with stars
That are like white camellias
Which I could have plucked
And held in a bouquet
For thee, thou loveliest;
And in thy work-driven body,
Stooped and shaped
By the careless wills
Of us,
Thy children.

WILMA BAKER, '34.

Editorial

(Continued from first column of this page)

eleven o'clock when the guns ceased firing and left the wasted lands in its deadly silence.

Not many of us remember that other eleven o'clock very clearly because we were small, but those of us who do can remember the terrible relaxation and fierce hostility that followed in our cities. All of that is far away and we pass over it a little too hastily. We should stop and think, and think deeply—make those around us think deeply—and perhaps some day the war-mad people will stop and think, too, before plunging their countries into wars.

(Continued from page 4)

and by all means don't lose your interest in the affair.

You didn't get any mail this morning.

I am telling you that:

Marie Peckinpaugh and June Rose are on a diet. "How long will it last?"

Virginia Wilkins had Mrs. Rose's ble all on edge the other night because she wasn't in from riding and Marie thought sure the horse had run away.

"Ginnie" Kiesel likes to ride.

The "bang" situation is getting to be pretty terrible when "Jan" and "Squeaky" take it up in spite of opposition.

"Fully" is a swell Republican and he enjoys knowing her.

I am going to have to stop for this time and do a little bit of studying for my teachers will declare me hopeless. (Or perhaps you have already declared such a thing to be so.)

Signing off, sincerely yours,

"Snoopy" Wintyre.

Life Saving Exams Given

The classes in Life Saving, which have been conducted all this quarter for those girls who wished to take, have closed. During this past week the final exams have been given, and in a recent interview, Miss Cayce, instructor, said that the girls had done very well.

This class in Life Saving always attracts a number of girls who realize the importance of swimmers knowing how to rescue. The work is hard and the tests strenuous, but those who have taken it have enjoyed the course and have declared it well worth the time.

Personals

Katherine Shindel and Julia Bales have visited Mary Louise Perkins at her home in Hopkinsville, Ky., this week-end.

Another visitor in Hopkinsville was Virginia Wilkins, who spent the week-end with Mrs. Wallace.

Laurne Edwards, Louise Florez, Patricia Mars and Helen Hogan all spent the week-end in Chicago. All of them visited their families except Helen, who visited at the Mars', her aunt and uncle.

A veritable contingent spent the week-end in Chattanooga with Alice Hill. Those who went were Marie Bomke, Catherine Brown, Viva Lee Davis, Jeanette Knowles, Mary Jo Scovill, Martile Sherman, and Delores Smith.

Ida Beth Cowden and Louise Henderson visited in Stanford, Ky., over the week-end.

Jane Briggs spent the week-end at home.

Virginia Knox visited in Smyrna, Tenn.

Virginia Barrett spent the week-end in town.

Virginia Cornelius spent the week-end in town with her father.

Marion Conner Dawson stayed in town with her parents, who were visiting here.

Martha Rucker's parents came this week-end and she spent the time with them.

Adelyn Shew's mother visited her from Clinton, Ind., this week-end.

Faculty Society Notes

Last Saturday, Miss Cook, Miss McElfresh, Miss Perry and Miss Hargrove entertained some of their friends at a bridge party at the Rendezvous.

Miss Ross and Mr. Riggs are entertaining a few friends some time this week.

Miss Sisson and Mrs. Rose have given two parties during the past two weeks. The first was on Friday evening, November 4, and was a dinner at the Centennial Club. At each place was a ticket to the Paramount Theatre, and the party enjoyed the motion picture immensely. The second of these parties was a bridge party at the Belle Meade Club, Thursday afternoon at four o'clock. Both parties were delightful, and the faculty and home department are loud in praise of the ingenuity of their hostesses.

"The Desert," Subject of Sunday School Talk

Have you been to Sunday School yet? Everyone who comes is back the next Sunday, and that alone should be sufficient proof that it's really worth a try. Last Sunday was one of the best programs that has been given. Not only do the girls get to sing their favorite hymns every time, but last Sunday Jane Roudesbach, Helen Conley and Lois Milton, accompanied at the piano by Rose Toney, sang, "Have Thine Own Way, Lord."

Katrina Van Benschoten, the speaker of the morning, interpreted the beauties of the desert. Her talk was inspiring and interesting. She said: "There is something inspiring and magnificent about the desert—something vast and powerful."

"And after one has lived on it for twelve months he understands and loves it in all of its moods. At sunset, when the shadows are lengthening across the floor of the valley and the western sky is splashed with streaks of flaming color, it is like a blue palette, changing in hues, on which God has mixed his paints. There are reds, oranges, roses, and yellows deepening into dark reds and violets, finally fading to greys and inky blues. As night comes on, the valley turns cooler after the heat of the day, and the little ground squirrels go scuttling from cactus to cactus to disappear down their holes. The desert lies in solitary stillness, save for the whistle of a distant train and the cry of night hawks."

"Soon the stars appear, first one, then a billion. In the west, the evening star, Venus, shines above the mountains, keeping watch over the

desert like a guardian angel, while the rest of the sky is full of brilliant stars. Pegasus gallops across the sky, every now and then taking a drink from the river Eridanus. The Great Orion is still hunting, accompanied by his dogs. And the fair Andromeda, now freed from the dreadful sea monster, sits in the heavens along with Perseus, her rescuer, and Casiopea, her mother.

"The valley is bathed in a pale silvery light as the great orange moon peaks over the mountain, casting grotesque shadows on the floor of the valley and the distant mountains. Then it is free from the mountain, starting on its long journey across the sky. After the hours of night have passed, dawn begins to break, and the east is a mass of color, deep roses and reds, with streaks running the sky. Soon the sun itself appears, casting golden rays across the desert. Day has come and with turquoise skies, radiant sunshine, and rugged mountains, clean cut against the sky. Desert lizards and chockamallas bask in the warm sunlight while birds sing joyously.

"Surely such glorious beauty as this cannot be without some meaning! It is a challenge, to all those who see it and love it, to the highest and finest in life. Its grandeur, mystery, and exquisite loveliness fill one with awe and binds one more closely to God—for His great strength, beauty and love is part of the desert.

"One time a little boy asked his mother, 'Mamma, where does God live?' And his mother answered him, 'God lives everywhere—in everything—the trees, the flowers, the birds and people.' 'Even in me?' said the little boy. 'Yes, my dear.' 'Well, whereabouts in me does He live?' 'In your soul.' 'Well, why can't I see Him?' 'You can if you hunt for Him, little one.'

"And so it is with all of us. We can't have anything without striving for it, yet what we want is made far more precious by our quest. Each one of us have our Holy Grail for which we are searching, and our life is a glorious quest for that noble ideal."

The discussion groups were most interesting. In both of them many helpful suggestions were presented as to how everyone might make our school year a richer one. Next Sunday the "Y" expects to see many new girls at the services. Everyone is urged to come and make of it something for the entire school.

Jest A-wonderin'

A bunch of us were sitting around wondering the other day. Here are a few of 'em:

How would we feel if no one had gained any more than we had.

We nominate Clem Dow for leader of group singing. Her assistants are to be Katherine Brown and Catherine Gover.

Wouldn't the halls feel lost without cheery Mrs. Jeter, dignified Mrs. Tate, motherly Mrs. Powell, interested Miss McLester, and sweet Miss Neal, as their respective hostesses?

How would third floor Senior behave if it were not occupied by club presidents, school officers and certain non-coms?

Oh yes, and fire drills! What would happen if we really had a fire?

How would some people spend their Monday evenings if they got no call to Monitors' meeting?

We wonder if there is any danger of the tea room going broke.

We wonder if the first girl to make an "A" in one of Miss Rhea's tests shouldn't receive a brass button.

Wouldn't it be a queer place if no one wanted to go home?

We wonder if the popularity of Middlemarch is endangered so long as the Post Office is lodged there.

We wonder if anyone is as naive as little Knox.

We wonder if day students ever quite lose their superior feeling toward us boarders.

We wonder how "Rec" Hall would look green carpeted.

We wonder if we could behave without chapel Monitors.

We wonder if we would know as much about politics if Dr. Barton didn't take the time to enlighten us.

We wonder if the patience of Miss Sisson or Mrs. Charlton ever runs low.

We wonder if some of the rushing business of the Infirmary isn't due to quarterly exams.

We wonder if Miss Van, Dr. Barton, Miss Morrison, Jan, Rauch and some others ever fail to speak and to call you by name.

We wonder where "Squeaky" Quinn, "Peachy" Sauerhering, "Slymme" Warren, "Dopey" Stuart, "Skippy" Gillis, "Cleo" Newman, "Boy" Lege, and "Dick" Stewart got their nick-names.

We wonder if Pembroke will ever fail to have a hall meeting due to a lull in business.

We wonder if something can't be done about the rapid diminishing of Kelly's dogs, tables et cetera.

We wonder if preps will ever earn the distinction of being called Senior-Mids.

We wonder how much weight has been lost in Founders during the past week—1-2-3-4.

We wonder how the infirmary will thrive without Rae Baker, Maxine Ellet, and Helen Loeb, to keep up the business.

We wonder if Jane Bucklen's store of vitality ever runs low.

We wonder what brought on the "Please" craze.

We wonder if Chris Siegmund ever gets enough fresh air.

We wonder if Christmas will ever get here.

Glee Club Music Arrives

The new glee club music has arrived and from it will be built the program which is to be given in the spring. There are thirteen pieces in all, a variety of numbers being included in the group. Some are light while others are of a more serious and difficult nature. Both old and new pieces are included, with a possibility of one or two additions.

These numbers are especially interesting to the glee club because they were selected by the girls themselves. Work has already been started on some of these pieces, and an excellent concert is predicted for the spring.

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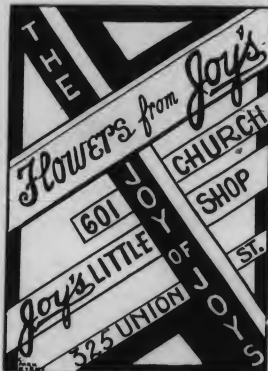
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Freshmen Enter Activities

The Freshman High School class is pleased to announce Ellen Martin as the new president. The vice-president is Mary Jac Griffith; treasurer, Jane Meadors; secretary, Lucile Johnson. Mrs. McCall was chosen as class sponsor. Last year the girls had many studies with her, and they all feel that she is the ideal person to guide their class.

Only three girls participated in the tennis tournament. Marion Hill met Grace Bosserman who is an excellent player; she must have been grand to defeat Marion. Grace Benedict played a very close game with Frances Fulenwider and then Janet Maechtle defeated Grace. Matilda Gibson is the champion of the class as she played three matches. First, she played Frances Maas; second, Mary Ann Kelly; and last, Peggy Lily. They were not victorious this time, but next year one may expect bigger and better results.

State Clubs Organize

Each year the girls from the same state band together and form a state club. The organization of all of these clubs has not been completed.

The activities of the state clubs are among the most interesting of those held during the year. Besides being interesting they serve as a means to make the girls better acquainted with each other.

Mary Alice Ringo will serve as president of the Indiana Club, Margaret Morrison and Florence Scott will fill the office of treasurer and secretary, respectively. The membership is eighteen. A picnic is being planned for the near future.

The Kentucky Club has chosen as its president, Pat O'Rear. Edith Reager was elected secretary and Kay Combs, treasurer.

The president of the Texas Club is Mary Lila Pivoto. Other offices are filled by Marie Peckinpough, vice-president and Virginia Wilkins, secretary and treasurer. Miss Blythe is the sponsor. This club holds the distinction of having the largest membership—thirty-five.

Sarah Poorman, president of the Illinois Club, announced that there was to be a dinner and theatre party this Tuesday. The other officers have not been elected as yet.

This and That

The income tax is the chief source of Federal revenue. Custom duties rank second. Sumptuary excise tax, such as the tax on tobacco, rank third. —*Atlanta Journal*.

Excluding water, the world's most popular drink—based on the number of cups consumed daily—is tea. —*Collier's*.

The increase in population in Japan in the last ten years is more than the entire population of Australia. —*Christian Science Monitor*.

Professor Einstein has accepted a life appointment as head of the School of Mathematics of the new Institute for Advanced Study, opening next fall at Princeton, New Jersey. He has been appointed professor of Math-

ematics and Theoretical Physics. —*Atlanta Journal*.

Russia's Dnieprostroy dam (world's biggest power plant) raised the level of the water 120 feet, thereby submerging rapids which had made the Dnieper River useless for navigation. —*Christian Science Monitor*.

Democracy should not mean that we are all fit for office, it should mean equal opportunity for all of us to make ourselves fit for office. —*Will Durant*.

The Via Appia or Appian Way, Italy's famous highway built by Appianus Claudius, is 2,200 years old. —*Christian Science Monitor*.

Vanderbilt Committee Not Daunted By Rain

The Vanderbilt Hospital Committee of the Y. W. C. A. renewed its acquaintance with a friend from last year and made new friends at the Hospital last Tuesday night. The former, who has been at the Hospital nearly a year, is, in spite of her serious illness, a very inspiring person. Then there was a girl nearer the girls' own age, who was having to learn to walk.

The atmosphere of the wards seemed imbued with good cheer, even though it was a cold, rainy night, and conversation went briskly forward on all kinds of subjects from the election to recent happenings in both the Hospital and Ward-Belmont. It was one of the happiest trips that has been made to Vanderbilt Hospital this year.

Junior League History Given at Vespers

Vesper Service last Sunday was given over to that part of the "Y" activities which deals with the Junior League Home. The speaker the "Y" was fortunate enough to get was Mrs. Foskett Brown, former president of the National Junior League, whose whole life has been full of work of that kind. She told the girls that the Junior League originated in New York, in 1901, when ten debutantes banded together and sent the flowers from their parties to various hospitals and other institutions. At present there are one hundred and nineteen clubs with a membership of 26,000, which is increasing every day. She also thanked the Ward-Belmont girls for the work they have been doing and her vibrant personality and enthusiasm were more than inspiring to continue such work.

Marjorie Bierce, chairman of the Junior League Home committee, presided. Miss Elizabeth Shirk sang *Oh, Saviour Hear Me*, by Gluck, accompanied by Ann Durand, on the organ. The girls united in common prayer and sang two hymns.

Hockey Games Begin

The hockey season is drawing to a close as the various clubs contest for the winning hockey team. Those clubs that could have a hockey team will play the rest of this week, until the victorious club comes out the winner.

The hockey schedule is as follows: Tuesday, Nov. 8—Appg. vs. Ecce. Wednesday, Nov. 9—A. K. vs. A. T. D. vs. D. V.

Friday, Nov. 11—T. C. vs. T. P. T. vs. X. L.

Monday, Nov. 14—A. K. vs. T. Ecce. vs. P. T.

Tuesday, Nov. 15—Ang. vs. X. T. d. vs. T. K.

Wednesday, Nov. 16—A. vs. T. D. V. vs. P. T.

Thursday, Nov. 17—Ecce. vs. X. A. vs. T. K.

Friday, Nov. 18—A. K. vs. T. d. V. vs. Ang.

The winner of the club hockey test will receive the cup. Various hockey members will be selected from the best players of all of the clubs.

Gym Schedule Starts

The new gym schedule will go into effect Monday, November 21, and everyone is requested to have the schedule arranged by Wednesday, November 16. Indoor gym, basketball, elementary swimming and diving, advanced swimming and diving, apparatus work, dancing, and riding are some of the courses offered. The physical education department divides the year into four sections, or quarters. Thus each season of the year has its own sport, and each student has an opportunity to enter at least four different kinds of athletics.

W.-B. Alumnae Honored

Miss Frances Dean Smith and Miss Elizabeth Kerr, former Ward-Belmont students, have been highly honored by their election to the Three Arts Club of Vanderbilt University. Miss Smith was a piano pupil of Miss Mary Douthitt, and Miss Kerr studied voice under Miss Florence Boyce while attending Ward-Belmont.

There are twenty-five members of the Three Arts Club, only five of whom were elected this year. Ward-Belmont is proud of the two alumnae who are among these five elected.

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The Story of Katy

By Josephine Scott, '34

Katy was a little girl, a little girl just about your size, my dear. She was a very pretty little girl, with yellow curls and big brown eyes with stars in them. One morning in May a robin woke Katy up very early, oh, very early, indeed. Why, Daddy hadn't even given so much as one little grumble yet, and as for Mummy, her eyes were tight shut, and though the robin sang just as merrily as he could, she didn't even move her lovely small, white hand on the pillow.

Katy lay in bed for three long minutes blinking her brown eyes at the robin on the window sill. Then she slid quietly out of bed, and dressed without making the least bit of noise. She tip-toed downstairs, opened the door very slowly so the hinge wouldn't creak, and went outside. Katy had never been out so early in the morning before. Mr. Sun had only one eye open, and the big lawn seemed very lonesome and still. But just then the robin began to sing again, and after that Katy wasn't lonesome at all. She ran through the wet grass and through the orchard to the little brook where grows a big maple tree, which is a hundred years old if it's a day, my dear. Right in the middle of the brook was a large, flat rock. Katy hopped over on some stones and sat on the rock watching the minnows dart back and forth in the water as if they hadn't the least idea where they were going. The Spring Beauties and the violets were just waking up. They lifted their heads and yawned—little flower-yawns, which you can't hear unless you listen ever so closely. They blinked great big dew-tears from their eyes and stretched green leaves up through the tall grass to say good morning to Mr. Sun.

Katy was just in time to hear Deacon Jack's morning sermon. Opening up his brown and yellow pulpit, he brought out a little green Bible and for two whole minutes he spoke to his congregation, who listened quite politely, although their eyes were very sleepy; and if I remember rightly, one tiny, young beetle was so tired he would have gone sound asleep again if Mother Beetle hadn't tapped him gently with one of her long, black feelers.

Now it happened that the Fairy Queen was planning to give a breakfast party on one of the brown logs by the side of the creek, and all her subjects had been invited to attend. It also happened that the Fairy Queen had got out on the wrong side of her cherry blossom bed this morning and was in a wretched humor. Since then, everything seemed to have gone wrong. In the first place, Blue Gentian, the Fairy Queen's High Lady-in-Waiting, had clumsily torn a great rent in the fine cobweb lace of Her Majesty's best gown. Then, when it was discovered that the queen had overslept and might be late for the party, all the ladies-in-waiting began to hurry and scurry, and in their haste one of Her Majesty's pink Lady-Slippers, which she had saved especially to wear today, fell out of the cherry tree into the mud, right in front of a great big, green, sleepy

caterpillar. The Fairy Queen and all her attendants were terrified, and their tiny shrieks brought Sweet William running from the willow leaf hammock where he had been fast asleep. But alas! When Sweet William, after bravely attacking the great big, green, sleepy caterpillar, finally picked up the dainty little slipper, it was pitifully crushed and soiled, and could not possibly be worn by Her Majesty. In fact, the Fairy Queen, whose temper had not improved at all since she woke up, vowed she would have a Lady-Slipper to wear to the party if she must search for it herself. And so, attended by the ladies-in-waiting, who trembled fearfully at her royal wrath, and leaning on Sweet William's arm, Her Majesty set forth, with one dainty bare foot.

The little group moved down the creek till they came to the big maple tree. And underneath the tree sat Katy, watching two little ants lugging home a big, blue fly for breakfast. Now it happened that right under the tree was the only place in the whole woods where Lady-Slippers might be found. The fairies peeped warily around the trunk of the maple tree (for, of course, it would never do to be found there by Katy), and what do you suppose they saw? They saw one beautiful little Lady-Slipper, one, and one only, and right near it was Katy, still watching the ants, and laughing happily to see them struggle with the big, blue fly. And then, in a twinkling, something dreadful happened, which made Her Majesty swoon straight into the arms of Sweet William.

From that day to this no one had ever seen anything of Katy. Some grown-ups say she wandered away deep into the woods and was lost; others think she followed the brook down to where it gets wide and deep and was drowned—but I—I think the fairies carried Katy away. This is a secret, you know, just between us two, my dear, but this is what I saw and heard when I went down to the brook the day Katy disappeared.

On a big brown log sat two foolish young insects, scarcely old enough to be wearing long green trousers yet. I stopped and listened to what they were saying, which didn't seem to be anything of any importance. One would say, "Katy did," and the other would snap right back at him, "Katy didn't." Time after time they contradicted each other, with never a change of words. I looked beneath the maple tree, and there, crushed and soiled with mud, and trampled by a little round heel, I saw a pink lady slipper.

Well, some folks may think one thing and some another, but in the sweet spring I go down by the brook and sit under the big tree, which is a hundred years old if it's a day, my dear, and two small, purple anemones stand in the tall grass and nod their heads wisely at me when the wind blows, while two big, purple dew-tears roll down their green stems.

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W.-B. to Celebrate Book Week

(Continued from page 1)
ing this week, the entire United States will co-operate in bringing to the consciousness of everyone the value of good books for children. The emphasis in all constructive celebrations of the week is on making reading so vital a part of every child's daily life throughout the year that every week will be Book Week.

Ward-Belmont is likewise preparing to take part in the celebration of this Week. A book tea will be given in the Library Thursday, November 18, at 3:30, for all college students. Miss Susan B. Riley will give a talk on American books. Following her address there will be a program given by the literature classes.

Mary Helm Clark, head of the Juvenile department at Mills' Book Store, will give a talk to the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth grades at nine o'clock, Thursday, November 17. At ten-thirty, on the same day, Miss Clark will address the eleventh and twelfth grades. All students are invited to come to these various programs where they will be given every opportunity to become book-minded.

W.-B. Hears Election Returns

(Continued from page 1)
elegant way. From eleven to eleven-thirty, Dan Nedman's orchestra was on, in between the election returns. It was marvelous to listen to a big radio again; some of the girls got up and danced.

After eleven-thirty the announcer's voice became very matter-of-fact. Everybody knew by that time that Roosevelt was to be our next president, and after hearing Hoover's telegram to him, everyone went to bed.

Student Speakers Review Parties

(Continued from page 1)
America, will wish to take our part." The Republican party and its candidate, Herbert Hoover, was discussed by Janet Maechtle. Janet, after pointing out the fact that Hoover has made us a good President during the past four years, explained that Hoover and his party were not responsible, as many would believe, for the present economic disorder. In regard to prohibition, Janet declared that the Republicans are strongly against the

return of the saloon. In the end Janet urged that we not "swap horses, in the middle of the stream" and retain President Hoover in office.

Following these three discussions a straw vote was cast by both faculty and student body. The results, as posted, were: Roosevelt, 230; Hoover, 140; Thomas, 33.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Dear Damon and Pythias:

I fear you are trying to give the chaperon gray hairs, but after much puzzling I have come to an effective conclusion. Both your boy friends love you the same, because the one who calls on Saturday night can stay longer, while the one that calls on Sunday night is calling on a more holy day. So you see, neither has the advantage.

Dear M. J. B.:

Evidently your circulation is bad. Take deep breathing exercises regularly. No, don't practice them in public, nor at parties.

Dear Elsie:

I shouldn't advise you to write notes to your boy friend unless you have something to say. Don't discuss politics with a man. It upsets them, and they prefer women to be more decorative than political.

Dear M. A. C.

My dear, you have, my sympathy. Do come and see me. Your problem is most distressing and I would prefer to discuss it with you personally.

Dear S. A. E.:

This etiquette problem is catchy. When you are at the table, sit in the middle of the chair, and don't wiggle if you don't like the spinach. If you drop your napkin more than twice, pick it up yourself. The gentleman that is on the side the napkin drops on, should pick it up. In case he doesn't, kick him gently under the table, or poke him gently in the ribs.

Dear R. M.:

Don't worry, my dear, about the young man's being truly in love with you. If he is, he'll tell you about it, and if he isn't you'll know it.

Dear G. A.

You had better not flirt with your state's candidate for senator until after election. Good luck to you then.

Sincerely,
THE CHAPERON.

Milestones Asks

Proofs Be Returned

The Milestones pictures are being scheduled every Monday and Tuesday, Thursday and Friday by Photographic Editor Carol Starbuck. So far, the co-operation of the girls has been excellent, and the staff has appreciated it. To insure the greatest speed in completing the picture-taking Carol asks that all proofs be turned back as soon as possible. Each girl is to send to the HYPHEN Office the proof which she desires to have in the Milestones with her name and her club written distinctly on the back.

In several cases there have been girls who were unable to sign up for

their pictures with the clubs. They will be notified at a later date when they may make an appointment.

In response to numerous queries about ordering more photographs made from the Milestones proof the following plan has been made: Sample photographs of various sizes and prices may be seen at the Package Room. Miss Lester will show them and take any orders the girls may wish to leave.

Day Student Club News

Ariston

The Ariston Club has completed its organizing work which has been the subject for discussion for the last few weeks. A written constitution has been drawn up and adopted. The first last Tuesday was devoted to a meeting.

Angkor

Only business was brought up at the meeting of the Angkor Club. There was no program scheduled. The girls voted on a treasurer and Mildred Gibson was elected. Then a constitution, which had been drawn up by Clyde Partlow, was read and the members voted to accept it. It was decided to have a party, and a committee was appointed to plan and select some amusements.

Stay-at-Home Sunday Enjoyed

Doesn't every one wish that every Sunday could be the last Sunday of the month? It was perfectly grand to be able to stay in bed and sleep rather than to get up at 7:30 and wander sleepily up to breakfast. As speaking of food, weren't those girls who arranged for some kind of breakfast smart? By dinner time those who didn't have anything to eat were positively ravenous.

You would expect all the girls to stay in bed when they had the chance but it was not so that Sunday. By 9:30 nearly all the girls were up and outdoors, already enjoying the lovely day.

It was a pleasant surprise to find that there was to be no church. This gave so much more time to catch up on all the letters owed, or to read a little more in that fascinating book started several weeks ago and recently finished.

And in the evening it was so cozy and homey to go down to the clubhouse for tea and Vespers. All the girls considered that the end of a perfect day.

Women who want to reduce might take a lesson from Jonah, huge as the elephant in the St. Louis Zoo. Jonah lost about 800 pounds, and now weighs a measly 3,200 pounds, after his usual fall hibernation, which lasts a month and, during which he could not be coaxed to eat even a single fish. After his sluggishness he passed, zoo attendants fed Jonah two fish Friday, then doubled the rate with each meal, and now he is back on his menu of forty-eight fish for a meal—waistline or no waistline.

Thirty thousand spider web strands lying side by side measure an inch.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, November 19, 1932

Number 9

Dean Burk Talks on School Obligations

Tells of Faculty Studies

Dean Burk used the "faculty" as subject for his talk in chapel on Monday.

He began by telling of a student who came to him last week because of work in a certain class was poor. When he asked her who her teacher was, she said, "Why, I don't know." Dean Burk's idea then, was to help her want to become acquainted with the faculty.

This year the faculty voted not to distribute the pamphlets giving aid to students in study. They assume at girls do need that type of help studying, consequently Dean Burk has a number of statements from the faculty members on how they will help the students.

There are among the faculty, individuals who hold degrees from teachers' colleges, liberal arts schools, and universities. Randolph-Macon, Wellesley, Vassar, Chicago University, Northwestern, Duke, Vanderbilt, Peabody, and S.M.U. are some of the outstanding ones from which our faculty obtained degrees. Six of the faculty have degrees from foreign schools.

(Continued on page 8)

Patriotism Enemy of Peace," Says John Knox

Chapel services on Friday, November 11, were devoted to the celebration of Armistice Day. The speaker was John Knox, chaplain of Fisk University. Mr. Knox expressed the belief that we are faced in the rather far future with another inevitable war. Instead of confidence and hope around the world he feels that there is the realization of the coming war. War is such an awful thing, and the next war will be even more awful," said Mr. Knox.

Mr. Knox offered two means of ending the world of this inevitable war. First of all we must rid the world of all injustice, for "peace is justice, at least one aspect of it." Secondly we must reduce armaments. "Armaments grow, explained Mr. Knox, fear and distrust grow. The result is war. "There can be no set peace until these armaments be reduced."

Although we have the means of ending this world of peace, the accomplishment of this peace seems too far distant, Mr. Knox stated. "I don't see any nation willing to pay the price." In regard to the individual's part, Mr. Knox declared that we must learn a higher loyalty than that to our country. "So long as we regard the nation as being the supreme thing . . . there is bound to be a war." "Patriotism is the greatest enemy of peace." World loyalty and the love of humanity must take the place of mere love of country, concluded Mr. Knox.

Miss Herron Talks at A. A. U. W.

The Nashville branch of the American Association of University Women met last Monday, in Memorial Hall at Vanderbilt University, with Miss Eleene Ransom, president, presiding. Miss Louise Herron gave a very interesting address on the subject, *An American in England Looks at Anglo-American Relationships*. She was introduced by Miss Frances Church, Ward-Belmont librarian, who is chairman of the Programme Committee.

Miss Herron spent last year in attendance at the University of London. While in residence she became a member of the Anglo-American Discussion Group held under the auspices of the student Christian movement. "This group met once a month to discuss the intellectual co-operation between the people of America and the people of England."

At the biennial conference of the British Young Women's Christian Association, held in London, Miss Herron was one of the speakers leading the group of those interested in present conditions in America. Miss Herron was also a member of the American Institute of International Affairs, which met in London in July, 1932.

Twice in recent years, Miss Herron has attended important conferences in Geneva. Four summers ago, during the session of the League, she was present at the meeting of the Geneva Institute of International Relations and again, summer before last, Miss

(Continued on page 8)

Fall Riding Show Today

The fall Riding Show is to be held this afternoon and everyone is invited. The clubs are well represented and are enthusiastic about receiving their points.

1. JUMPING

To be judged on form and management at approach, jump, and landing.

2. FIVE-GAITED COMBINATION CLASS
Horse to be driven, and ridden in five gaits: walk, trot, canter, slow gait, and rack. To be judged twenty-five per cent driving and seventy-five per cent riding.

3. THREE-GAITED RIDING—CLASS A
Horse to show walk, trot, canter. To be judged on riding form and management.

4. INTERMEDIATE RIDING CLASS—THREE GAITS

Horse to be ridden at walk, trot, and canter. Riders judged on form and management.

5. BEGINNERS' RIDING—CLASS A
Girls who learned to ride this Fall. To be judged on form and management in handling horse at walk, trot, and canter.

6. FIVE-GAITED RIDING CLASS
Horse to show walk, trot, and canter. Riders to be judged on riding form and management of horse in gaits.

Louise Senez Wins Art Exhibit Honors

Word has just been received of the honor which has come to one of the students at Ward-Belmont this year. Louise Senez, a member of the Senior-Middle class, who has been interested in art work for several years, was awarded a prize by the International Exhibit of Art in San Francisco. Louise's winning drawing illustrates an Easter Festival in Mexico drawn in water colors and colored inks from a magazine article describing the festival.

The newspaper clippings announcing the award say that the exhibit was one sponsored by the World Fellowship Congress in San Francisco, and financed by Evan F. Lovett, San Francisco business man. The contest was open only to students in secondary schools and was entered by some 1,500 students. The contestants were from all parts of the world, from United States, Germany, Austria, Japan, China. From the 1,500 in the exhibit 100 were awarded prizes and among these was Louise Senez. The first prize went to a Manchurian girl who received the gold medal offered by the World Fellowship Congress.

The art work was on display at the M. H. DeYoung Memorial Museum in San Francisco. The 100 prize-winning exhibits were shown in Omaha, Nebraska, October 27 to 29, during the Nebraska State Teachers' Convention and it is planned to take them to Memphis, Tennessee, and Columbus, Ohio, and other cities.

Vespers Presents Christianity Abroad

Tazu Shibana. Speaker

Vespers last Sunday presented a new idea to the girls: that of Christianity in foreign lands, what it means, and how people accept it. Alice Vivienne Hill, chairman of the World Fellowship Committee, presided. The service was opened with a prelude on the organ by Ann Durand. The devotions were hymns and a responsive prayer, *The Presence of God*. Miss Elizabeth Kerr sang.

The speaker of the evening was Miss Tazu Shibana, a native Japanese. She was very interesting to look at as well as to listen to. She began by comparing and contrasting the two countries, 10,000 miles apart, in the little everyday things of life. First, their physical make-up is very different, as are their clothes. Their modes of eating and sleeping are unlike ours and, of course, the languages are entirely different. She demonstrated this last fact by exhibiting her Bible which is read from right to left and from top to bottom. Miss Shibana said that the schools in Japan were quite Americanized but the one

(Continued on page 8)

Wordsmiths Hold Social Meeting

The first meeting of the "Wordsmiths" was held Monday evening, November 14, in the home of Miss Scruggs at 1603 Eighteenth street. This meeting was a social one, and work will not be started until the next meeting, on November 28. The club had as its guests Miss Pulver and Miss Rhea. Miss Pulver read some poems from *American College Verse*, among which were three poems by former Ward-Belmont graduates and "Wordsmiths" members.

Senior-Mids Sponsor Song Contest

The Senior-Middle Class is sponsoring a song contest which is for the purpose of obtaining a good selection of songs from which to choose the class song.

Although the Seniors have had a traditional song passed down to them from year to year, the Senior-Mids have adopted a new song every year. It is the desire of the 1933 Senior-

(Continued on page 5)

Calendar

Nov. 19th to 26th

November 19—End of mid-semester term.

November 23—Miss Reinhardt speaks.

November 24—Thanksgiving.

November 25—Mr. Rose's Recital.

November 26—Penta Tau Tea Dance.

(Continued on page 8)



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Swimming meet:

- Monday—5:00
Tuesday—4:15
Wednesday—5:00
Thursday—3:00

Basketball for teams:

- Monday
4:15—P. T., Ag., A. K.
5:00—D. V., F. F., O.

Tuesday

- 2:45—Ang., A., Ecco., Triad.
3:00—A. P., T. C., T. K.
4:15—X. L., Ag., A. K.
5:00—O., D. V., F. F.

Thursday

- 2:45—Ang., A., Ecco., Triad.
3:30—O., P. T., A. P.
4:15—T. K., Ag., D. V.
5:00—X. L., A. K., T. C.

Friday

- 2:45—Ang., A., Ecco., Triad.
4:15—T. K., X. L., F. F.
5:00—A. P., P. T., T. C.

whom are first year high school, managed to give the Del Vers a good battle.

Lineup:

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Del Ver | Triads |
| Jacobson R.W. | Price |
| Quinn R.I. | Brown |
| Myers C.F. | Brown |
| Reager L.I. | J. Davis |
| Van Deren L.W. | Butler |
| Maechtle R.H. | Love |
| Glanders C.H. | Hebert |
| Larimer L.H. | Duncan |
| Neumann R.F. | J. Roberts |
| O'Rear L.F. | L. Johnson |
| C. Brown Goal | Getwell |

On Friday, November 11, the X.L. Club met a 7-1 defeat at the hands of the Penta Tau Club. Although the Penta Taus excelled in team work, the outstanding feature of the game was the playing by K. Willis, center half on the X.L. team.

Lineup:

- | | |
|----------------------------|----------------|
| Penta Tau | X.L. |
| McMurray R.W. | Kelly |
| Copeland R.I. | McFadden |
| Lathrop C.F. | Perkins |
| Peckinpaugh L.I. | Leah |
| N. Brown L.W. | Throgmorton |
| Munger R.H. | Salmon |
| Lege C.H. | K. Willis |
| Sevier L.H. | A. Shaw |
| Soper R.F. | Young |
| Sigmund L.F. | N. B. Anderson |
| Hurston Goal | Furness |

During the first half of their game on Friday, November 11, the Triads managed to keep the ball in the T.C. half of the field but seemed to lack the necessary force to score. However, during the second half they had no difficulty in running up a 6-0 score.

The lineup for this game was:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| Tri K | T.C. |
| L. Jones R.W. | Tebbs |
| Poorman R.I. | Mass |
| Gillis C.F. | E. Bradford |
| Funk L.I. | Low |
| Lunderman L.W. | Hamilton |
| Toney R.H. | Randall |
| DeMun C.H. | Knight |
| Bosserman L.H. | Lincoln |
| J. Roubesh R.F. | Holtzman |
| Fulenwider L.F. | Tyson |
| Curfman Goal | McDermond |

Monday afternoon, November 14, saw another victory for the Penta Taus when they defeated the Eccowasins 5-0. The Eccowasins staged an excellent defensive game forcing the Penta Taus to work hard for every score.

Lineup:

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| Penta Tau | Eccowasins |
| McMurray R.W. | Billington |
| Copeland R.I. | Reese |
| Lathrop C.F. | A. Bradford |
| Peckinpaugh L.I. | Leah |
| N. Brown L.W. | Benedict |
| Munger R.H. | Meakins |
| Lege C.H. | Rowe |
| Sevier L.H. | Glasgow |
| Soper R.F. | Wright |
| Sigmund L.F. | Kelly |
| Hurston Goal | Leah |

The game on Monday, November 14, between the A.K. and T.C. Clubs was somewhat a surprise as the T.C. Club throughout a large part of the game outplayed the A.K.'s, who had been picked to win by a large majority. The game ended in an A.K. victory, the score being 2-1.

The lineup for this game was unchanged for these teams.

Hockey Tourney Offers Thrills

The competitive hockey games between the clubs, both day student and boarding, began Wednesday afternoon, November 9, with the Angkors playing the Eccowasins. The Angkors were victorious in this first game of the season by a 4-2 score. The lineup for the two teams was as follows:

- | | |
|--------------------------|-------------|
| Angkor | Eccowasin |
| B. Stone R.W. | Billington |
| Braden L.I. | Leah |
| Thompson C.F. | A. Bradford |
| Esckridge L.I. | Reese |
| Sloan L.W. | Smelser |
| M. Green R.H. | Rye |
| S. Bryan C.H. | Rose |
| Partlow L.H. | Whitmore |
| Morton R.F. | M. Wright |
| Cherry L.F. | Glasgow |
| Shumacher Goal | Fort |

There were two games played on Thursday, November 10. In the first game the A.K.'s, playing a good team game with close organization, defeated the Aristons 7-2. The Aristons were unable to get together in the first half of the game but managed to hold the A.K.'s in the second. The lineup for this game was:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| Ariston | A.K. |
| Crane R.D. | Gardner |
| McFadden R.I. | Bomke |
| Henderson C.F. | Holcombe |
| Trabue L.I. | Keidel |
| D. Jones L.W. | Stewart |
| M. Burton R.H. | Gilchrist |
| M. Howe L.H. | Cherrington |
| Cambell C.H. | Willert |
| Hill R.F. | M. B. Lewis |
| S. Brandon L.F. | Freeman |
| Margaret | |
| Brugh Goal | D. Smith |

The second game on Thursday between the Del Vers and the Triads resulted in a 3-0 victory for the Del Vers. However, the Triads, four of

Critics Laud Spaulding

Almost every two years Nashville music-lovers have an opportunity of hearing Albert Spaulding. The fact that they always look forward to this artist's coming and greet him warmly is a tribute to the man and his art. Comparatively few other artists can command the same degree of popularity. Audiences are fickle and they like a change. But for this American our local concert-goers have a special affection, and it is very well deserved.

Spaulding's success has not been based upon sensation and ballyhoo. He has made his way purely on merit. Materially, he was born with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth, but he chose to make the most of his unusual gifts and follow the exacting career of a public performer. Diligent, hard work, unswerving loyalty to his artistic ideals, combined with an attractive personality, have brought him to the front rank of violinists.

His appearances here serve as a kind of musical yardstick with which to take the measure of his artistic growth. He arrived long since at his musical maturity, of course, but, as in all phases of life, the artist cannot stand still. He must either advance to greater achievements or slip back toward mediocrity and oblivion. Spaulding advances. A deeper note here, a firmer grasp there mark his inevitable progress.

His playing at Ward-Belmont on Monday evening again conveyed that feeling of satisfaction which his listeners have learned to look for. His tone was mellow and full, his intonation impeccable and his technique so highly polished that he can now make his music subservient to the musical message he seeks to convey. His excellent program was strikingly out of the beaten track, excellently balanced, and of broad reach. It touched the musical pinnacle in Bach's Sonata in G major for violin unaccompanied. The beautiful adagio, the mighty fugue, the beautiful, pulsing largo, and the intricate allegro make up a work that tests the skill, the musicianship, and the artistry of any performer. That Spaulding not only held the undivided attention of the audience during this long and difficult composition, but was required to add an encore at its conclusion in itself proves his mastery. And the encore, a Mozart minuet, was one of the charming moments of the evening.

The Bach Sonata was preceded—by a programmatic position, but certainly not in time—by Debussy's Sonata for violin and piano in G major. It is a work difficult to judge at first hearing. It does not reveal itself at once. Nevertheless, the sketches many beautiful and strange phrases, unexpected glints of harmonic color and melodic newness, and sustained fascination that is characteristic of Debussy. Spaulding played it splendidly and he had the understanding and unflinching support of his brilliant accompanist, Andre Anagnost, whose work was, throughout the program, of notable excellence. Spaulding omitted the first move-

ment of the "Symphonie Espagnole" of Lalo, but his interpretation of the scherzando, andante, and rondo was one of the fine things of the evening. The rhythms were subtle, the tone rich, and the work as a whole was played with breadth and swing.

"La Fontaine d'Arethuse" by the talented Pole, Szymanowski, was as limpid and glistening as it was when Spaulding played it here before. The rugged "Burieska" by Suk was another striking number of the last group, as was the technically brilliant "Jota Navarra" by Sarasate.

All in all, it was an evening of exceptionally fine violin playing. There are more thrilling performers than Spaulding, and more profound exponents of violin literature, but there are few who are more satisfying, or who wear better.

SIDNEY DALTON.

Nashville Banner.

Thoughts on Exams

It is hard to realize that the school term has progressed to the point of mid-semester examinations. Now that they are here, it is up to the student to indicate how well she has adapted herself to the conditions of this school year.

The tests at the end of the quarter are tests in more ways than one. They should show independence in study and certainly independence in execution.

Many girls who acclaim loudly that they are of college age and should be allowed more freedom do not realize that they snatch the coveted freedom from themselves when they fall down in the tests and use another's work.

The ideal of every school is the ideal of every community—to have a group of people living together with such high individual standards that they do not depend nor infringe upon the rights of other people. Ward-Belmont has been working toward an honor system for some time. Each year the girls make a great deal of progress when they change their attitude and learn to live harmoniously with other people because they are considerate. The object of each rule is consideration. When that regard becomes a part of each girl's character so that it is no longer necessary to remind her of little things, then the girls who come here will be finer women.

Let each girl here this year through her own attitude build up a standard for the girls who will follow her, and carry on to them more understanding of fellowship that will be conducive toward the honor system some day to be used here at Ward-Belmont when each girl has proved herself worthy of the responsibility entrusted to her.

A. K.'s Hear Poetry

The A. K. Club had as their guest Miss Ordway, teacher of English in the Ward-Belmont high school. Miss Ordway gave a program of modern poetry. She read selections from A. A. Milne, Paul Laurence Dunbar, Edna St. Vincent Millay, and Sarah Teasdale.

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EDITORIAL

Club Spirit

After all, what is club spirit? Is it the love for fellow members? Is it in perfect teamwork in games? Is it in inter-club rivalry? The word most often used in connection with this intangible something is "one-ness." Perfect teamwork, sister-love, and inter-club rivalry, all spring from this ideal fount of unity. In the Ward-Belmont club life, both boarders and day students should strive not for personal gain and honor, but for the uplifting of club standards.

From the athletic standpoint, one good sport is worth ten fine sportsmen, and the rooster on the bench is as glorified as a field contestant. If a position can't be "made" on the team, the sporting thing to do is to cheer for those who did gain a regular place. While this may be hard at first, a thrill of club pride will soon be felt, as some friend makes a particularly good play. While the hockey games are being played, let's all "back up our players" and show a hearty good-will and citizenship in lending our clubs moral support. Boarders and day students, come out to spur your companions on to victory!

In the library of a famous Eastern college an inscription may be seen, emblazoned, which seems to embody the ideal club spirit. When we learn to apply it, our unity will be indissoluble: "It's the jewel, not the casket, the light, not the lamp."

M. P.

The Value of a Smile

"A smile costs nothing but it creates much." It may happen in a flash but the memory of it sometimes lasts forever. "A smile creates happiness in the home, in your classes at school, and is the countersign of friends." "It is daylight to the discouraged, and sunshine to the sad." "A smile can't be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, and it isn't any good to anyone until it is given."

So, in your everyday life, if someone knocks you cold and walks on you, you can always smile, for this is good sportsmanship. If your supposed-to-be friends are too tired to give you a smile, won't you leave one of yours?

"Because nobody needs a smile so much as those who have none to give."

V. H.

Campus Column

You may not know it but I am sitting on the edge of a chair, one hockey suit in lap, a stocking on one foot and nothing in my mind. Your poor old "Snoopy" is absolutely thought out and please forgive him.

With apologies to "College Humor" we offer some new definitions.

Jan Maechtle defines a Rhodes Scholar as a man who is always in the road or rather underfoot.

Helen Conley says that tuition is the uncontrollable movement of the muscles; a sudden tuition of the nerves.

We heard that "Snoockey" said a dormitory was a specie of camel and also a dessert fruit in cardboard boxes.

Isn't it a shame:

We are all so worried about the hockey games and incidentally exams?

"Squeakie" and Deedie Mae are going home this week-end and miss the "Chop Suey" dinner Saturday night?

Viva Lee had to come to breakfast in her evening slippers the other morning? Honestly, "Dukie," we feel that you must have done something terrible to these girls you took home.

We all can't make "A's" like Nancy Key?

It turned so cold just when we were thinking how lovely the fall was?

Here is some news:

It is certainly lucky that Maxine Ellet has a good heavy comfort to fall on when she falls out of bed.

We hear that Mary Martineau and Miss Carling had a good fight out in the riding ring the other day. Now, now, girls! girls!

Christmas vacation really is drawing near. The girls have all gone on diets. At least they have on second floor Pembroke, or why the noise?

We all thought that Dorothy Glander was a swell fighter, but you should have seen the way Charlie Holcomb "beat up" on her.

Some people are just too good:

Helen Conley and "LO" have already given each other their Christmas presents and truly they are darling. Helen calls the little dear "Randolph."

We have heard that there are some girls in Pembroke and Founders who have not even been called up to monitors' meeting as yet. How in the world do you avoid it?

A little warning:

Don't come anywhere near Gay Le Furh. She has the whole of Senior Hall in an uproar every night and the worst thing we have heard yet is that "Squeakie" was scared to death the other day when Gay just walked into the library calmly.

Don't ask any one how much they have gained. It just isn't safe.

Prepare for Christmas vacation now or you may not have a good time.

Beware of Mai Noy when she is in a hurry to catch a street car at ten minutes after five on a cold and busy afternoon.

It really is a shame but I must leave you now; but I promise to have the column longer next time to make up for this time.

Hockey calls, as ever
"SNOOPY."

EAGLE FEATHER

I Saw a Picture Today

Of a Chinese junk
Sailing on emerald-blue water,
Purple-hulled and yellow-sailed.
Through the morning haze
Of misting fusing blues—
Companion junks—
Indistinct,
Pale phantoms.
The gulls—
Grey scavengers of the air,
Circle,
Dip,
Wheel;
Their wings catch some of the emerald glint
Of the depths below.
The leader is a white old salt,
With a bright exploring eye.
The Buddha-like face
Of the green-coated coolie
Is placid.
His capable hands guide
The craft,
Deeper,
Farther
Into the waiting sea.
It fades—
Even the tips of the yellow sails
Vanish into the blue.

RUBIE BATTEY, Jr.-Middle.

Minutes dragging by like hours;
Each second long in making;
The fleeting wings of time are stilled
And hushed and slow, forsaking
Me in my desire for it to fly
For only speed can satisfy
My longing for the open road,
Stretching out before my glance,
Lazy, rested, curving round
To left and right. I long to dance
And shout with joy, for this one road
This lazy, winding, open road
Is leading me to you
Who stands with open heart
And eager eyes to greet me,
Whose love remains while thus apart.
In your presence this love grows,
Thrilled from bud to full grown rose.
Your hair, your eyes, your nose, your lips
Are printed firmly on my mind;
They are so real, so near in dream,
I want to touch them, feel them, bind
Your love to mine once more
In close embrace—the store
Of my love is so deep, it's full
To overflowing—yet what I feel
For you cannot be put in words
For they would all but steal
Its tenderness and ever-beating power
That holds me! Another minute, another hour.

CARROL LEWIS, '33

Happiness

Time was, when I,
So calm, so quiet,
Read of new wines that
In old skins did burst them
With its new-born exultance.

And I had no understanding
With the joyful exuberance
Of old wine as it
Escaped from
A long-sealed bottle.

But now I know.

Now my soul within me,
In bubbling ecstasy,
Beats
Again and again
At the steel strong walls
Of my soft white body.

WILMA BAKER, '34

SENIOR-MIDS SPONSOR SONG CONTEST

(Continued from page 1)

middle Class to adopt a permanent song which shall be sung from year to year.

In order to select a song that will be worthy of being adopted, an appeal was made to every Senior-Mid to enter into the spirit of the contest and contribute at least one song. Neither the tune nor the words need be original as long as they are appropriate to the Senior-Middle Class song of Ward-Belmont.

The songs are to be sent to Ruth Schels, chairman of the song committee, through House Mail.

The contest is the first enterprise of the Senior-Middle Class in sponsoring, and all Senior-Mids should show sufficient interest in their class to enter into the contest wholeheartedly.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday.

Just think, Diary, by the time I read you again to see how much of you has been cut, it'll be less than four weeks to Xmas!

Studied all morning for a lovely little exam this afternoon and then very nobly flunked it. Really, I'm wondering if I should write the family a letter of sympathy upon having such a mentally deficient daughter or just act terribly nonchalant around the time they get the reports.

Again I studied far into the night with thoughts of what good it is to be able to go to town alone when you can't on account of exams. Don't read that sentence over or you'll be as crazy as we are.

Thursday.

Rain and more rain today. Maybe we won't have "Hygiene" on account of it, but we probably will.

Ha! Hardly any classes, so to town we went and sat in the balcony eating wonderful ten-cent store candy and admiring the actors technique. The point is, would you rather be kissed by Gary Cooper or Harpo Marx? I'll take vanilla.

"Snooky," you and "Punkie" aren't really trying to diet for the style show, are you?

Friday.

A hockey game today, Diary. It's strange, but right before the half I kind of wonder why I don't keep training. I can't figure out if Soper is mad or just strong when she hits that ball. Some kind child wrapped her stick around my leg and now it's a very interesting blue and purple. But don't worry, Diary, if we keep on struggling, maybe before the end of the year some poor misguided soul may think we're athletic.

Study hour this afternoon, so I actually washed my hair. I hope we have a few more concerts like Mr. Spalding's. Did you know he's a bachelor? Too late! He's probably in New York by now.

It sure was nice to see "Trox" and "Berky" again. The depression seems to be at least good for bringing back all the alums.

Saturday.

Winter is really here! It was so cold this morning that I dragged out some rather pinkish wool stockings

and wistfully thought of when I used to have the pajamas that had the feet and hood.

In spite of the thinness of my coat, I went out to see the final tennis match. "Cherry," you sure can play tennis. Wouldn't it be awful accidentally (very) to get in a game like that with either Rasmussen or Cherry?

To the club for dinner and then to the dance. Didn't Lois look darling? It sure was a good dance.

Saw Copeland and Peckinpaugh gaily sporting their new permanents. Were they a bit fuzzy or was it my imagination?

Sunday.

The day of rest is here again. It hardly seems that any time passes at all before I find myself back on my knees, ruining my one decent pair of stockings.

Spent the afternoon at the club playing some more of our nice dime records.

Tea and vespers. Almost resolved to go to Japan.

Music Notes

Miss Florence Boyer spent the week-end in Birmingham, Alabama, at the home of her namesake. Florence Boyer Waites is the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Waites, who was named for Miss Boyer. Mrs. Waites was a former Ward-Belmont student and a pupil of Miss Boyer. Mrs. Waites will probably be remembered as Miss Pearl Hopper.

Several of the Ward-Belmont girls attended the concert given by Gladys Swarthout, Metropolitan Opera mezzo-soprano, last Saturday evening, November 12. Miss Swarthout's excellent selections, as well as her beautiful, smooth quality of tone were enjoyed very much.

A large group of the Ward-Belmont girls attended the Rachmaninoff concert, which was given in the Ryman Auditorium Wednesday evening, November 16. This concert is one of the most important musical events of this season, as Mr. Rachmaninoff is one of the foremost pianists of this age. Those attending enjoyed very much the fine technique of the pianist, who, in addition to numbers by well-known composers of concert music, played several of his own compositions.

Another studio recital will be given by Mr. Humphrey Friday evening, October 18, at the Anti-Pan club house. A large number of guests have been invited, and an excellent concert is promised. Margaret Balsiger, soprano; Dorothy Beasley, contralto, and William Vaughn, tenor, will sing.

Miss Florence Boyer has recently purchased a portrait of Jenny Lind, and it is now in her studio. The picture is a copy of the well-known portrait of Jenny Lind, the famous singer of a century ago and with its lovely shades of brown and old rose, and the gold leaf frame, it is really quite beautiful. The students are invited to go in and see it.

Favorite Poems Program for Sunday School

Sunday school, November 13, was opened by singing several familiar hymns, after which, the girls all enjoyed the number by a quartet composed of Dolores Smith, Ella Mae Goodrum, Ann Shaw, and Jane Roudoush, with Sarah Poorman as accompanist. Their song put the girls into the spirit of the lovely poems which Helen Conley read. They were all so beautiful and meaningful. The following are two which were read:

A PRAYER FOR A VERY NEW ANGEL

Violet Allyn Storey

God, God, be lenient her first night there,
The crib she slept in was so near my bed;
Her blue and white wool blanket was so soft;
Her pillow hollowed so to fit her head.

Teach me that she'll not want small rooms or me
When she has You and Heaven's immensity!

I always left a light out in the hall,
I hoped to make her fearless in the dark.
And yet—she was so small—one little light,
Not in the rooht, it scarcely mattered. Hark!

No; no! She seldom cried! God, not too far
For her to see, this first night, light a star!

And in the morning, when she first woke up,
I always kissed her on the left cheek where
The dimple was; and, oh, I wet the brush!

It made it easier to curl her hair!

Just—just tomorrow morning, God, I pray,
When she wakes up, do things for her my way.

THE NEW MOON

Day, you have bruised and beaten me,
As rain beats down the proud, bright sea;
Beaten my body, bruised my soul,
Left me nothing lovely, or whole—
Yet I have wrested a gift from you,
Day that dies in dusky blue.

For suddenly over the factories
I saw a moon in the cloudy seas—
A wisp of beauty all alone
In a world as hard and grey as stone—
Oh, who would be bitter and want to die
When a maiden moon wakes up in the sky.

The discussion groups met, led by Miss Sanders and Miss Van Hooser. Miss Sanders' group discussed "Academic Progress" such as enjoyment in work and how to study; while Miss Van Hooser's group discussed the home and the type of woman necessary for the establishment of a fine home-life.

Books, Games Cheer Crippled Children

The play hour at the Junior League Home for Crippled Children was very much enjoyed by a large group of girls Sunday afternoon.

As usual there were several girls who had never been on the trip before, and they were very much impressed with the fine building and its splendid equipment. After being shown through the Home, the girls scattered about to entertain the different groups of children.

Mildred Edmunson sat on the big log out by the swings, and was busily engaged in reading *Tarzan of the Apes* to two very enthusiastic ten-year-olds. Betty Crowe got in her "daily dozen" with all the swinging and see-sawing she did. Lodie Willis was running her a close second. The little girls in the ward enjoyed having "Slymme" Warren read to them very much. Rose Toney read *Doctor Doolittle* to an interested group also. Jane Moore was infatuated by the babies in the nursery, and spent most of her time there helping the nurse. Funny papers and some of Eugene Field's delightful poems were read to the boys indoors by Jane Curfman. The terrible roars which frightened the other girls so came from nothing more than Gene Bradford as she impersonated the giant in *Jack and the Beanstalk*.

The sing-song which is always the last feature of the afternoon's activities, was led by Ann Shaw at the piano. Others participating in this delightful afternoon were Betty Franz and Mary Bickerstaff.

Tenn. Home Children Give Program

The committee of girls that went to the Tennessee Children's Home, Saturday, November 12, were Betty Crowe and Gay Furrh. When they reached there, they went around to the back of the building. There the children saw the girls coming as they all rushed to the window. Just as they entered the door, the girls were engulfed by the little girls and boys. They seemed delighted to see them and wanted to know right away if more of the girls were coming and were most disappointed to find that they were not. The children were eating tea cakes when the girls arrived, seeming to enjoy them very much. As they sat down on the benches with the children, they were surrounded by them, some on the right, some on the left, while a few tried to get in their laps. They asked the girls their names, where they were from and called them "lady."

The children put on a program in which five little girls tap-danced, five girls and four boys sang three songs and then there was another tap dance by one of the larger girls. When the girls left to go upstairs to see the little babies, the children clung to them, for they didn't want the girls to leave, although they told them they were going up to see the babies. The children begged the girls to come again and to bring some more of the other girls with them next time. They saw the little babies that could walk and the little "bittys" ones who all seemed very happy and contented.

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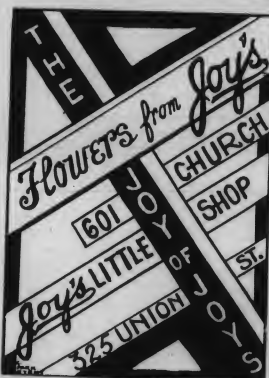
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Personals

Sara Joyce Beasley visited at her home in Dickson, Tennessee, over the week-end.

Zamora Clark spent this past week-end in town with her parents.

E'Lois Geibel visited with Miss K. Fuller in Lexington, Ky., this past week-end.

Another visitor in Lexington was Sue Swinford who spent the week-end at home.

Jane Becker accompanied Rena Berry to her home in Rome, Ga., for the week-end.

Louise Lathrop visited at home in Birmingham, Ala., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lathrop.

Marjorie Moreland spent the week-end at her home in Lexington, Ky.

Mary Beth Lewis visited with Miss Maude Thomison in Dayton, Tenn., over the week-end.

Mary Jac Griffith and Nancy Brown motored to Springfield, Tenn., to spend the week-end at Nancy's home.

Harryette Sudekum stayed in town over the week-end with her mother.

Nell McMurtry visited at her home in Springfield, Tenn., this past week-end.

Anita Caudle accompanied her mother, Mrs. W. D. Caudle, to their home in Chattanooga, Tenn., to spend the week-end.

Nancy Williamson stayed with her mother in town this past week-end.

Martha Claire Clay spent the week-end with Elise Elrod at her home in Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Louise Florez and Laurayne Edwards spent an enjoyable day at the home of Helen Hogan and Patty Mars in Pulaski, Tenn.

Club Chatter

I haven't seen "you all" for a week but here I am on the job again. I did have a grand time visiting Dukie in Chattanooga, though.

News from the Anti-Pan's—Beasley, Cleo, Cherry, Balsiger, Gardner, Shenk, Tebbis and Holtzman held forth down there Sunday night. The girls thought that the club house would be the ideal place to study Oh, yeah? We learned quite a few things that night. Cleo is an accomplished piano player. Notice I said piano player and not pianist. Pun! Holtzman was actually studying. Imagine such a thing when there was so much chattering and raucous music floating around. Mayre Berkey and Mary Troxel, two old A. K.'s, remember? They were there too—providing the refreshments. They ambled down to the corner drug store (wherever that is) and brought back cokes (two for Cleo), milkshakes, Hershies, and stuff! Who said anything about training? I suppose we should start training tomorrow. Anyway it was sort of a "last supper," because two visitors left after the food and drink.

Hi, there, Kay Combs, why didn't you tell us sooner that you had entertained all those University of Tennessee people down at the Del Vers house? I hear it was quite exciting—learning about football from them. You had better let us in on the secret or you'll be excluded from the "Financially Embarrassed" Club.

... Every time I pass the F. F. house I see food lying on the kitchen table. Why, I ask you, why? Surely Madara Thomas doesn't eat all that food, does she? I'll admit, I peeked in the window and there was Madara sitting alone on one of the couches in the parlor. What happened, dear? Were you listening to Arthur Tracy, too? It is too bad that study hour interferes with our listening to his programs on week nights. ... Are Mary Louise Balsiger, Dukie Hill, Viva Lee Davis and Dolores Smith studious or something? We popped in on them at the A. K. house the other night and whom did we see sitting at a table diligently studying but these four girls. The "roundtable four" is what I call them. Each one was working on a different subject and the queerest part of all was that there was no music ... the radio wasn't even turned on softly. More power to you girls; I hope you pass all your quarterlies.

I haven't settled down from my trip yet, but I promise ... if you keep it a secret, to tell you something very, very interesting. Bye now.

W.-B. Owner of Jenny Lind Piano

Many of the students in their rambles around the buildings, have perhaps discovered the old piano in the hallway just off Recreation Hall. This old piece has quite a history behind it. The piano, which is built of fine old mahogany, was brought from New Orleans to be used by Jenny Lind in her concert here at Nashville. The piano is a Chickering and was given to Ward-Belmont by Mr. Monroe Hartfield, Manager of the Castner-Knott Department Store.

It is needless to explain that Jenny Lind was a very well known Swedish singer of the late nineteenth century. She was noted for her beautiful voice, and was greatly loved by all of those who heard her. She gave several concerts while here in America, and it was during one of these that this piano was used.

The old concert grand was used for a long while after the Jenny Lind concert, but soon became too old for use, and was "retired" to the hallway. An explanatory plate is placed on one side of the piano which reads:

Used by Jenny Lind
in concert
Adelphi Theater, Nashville,
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Day Student Club News

Angkor

Some of the day students have expressed a desire to do some social service work in connection with the Y.W.C.A. of Ward-Belmont. The speaker at the meeting of the Angkor Club was one who is very capable of giving us first-hand knowledge of what these Y.W.C.A. girls do—Julia Bales Noe. She told the girls about the different places the "Y" visits, and the kind of work they do.

After this talk, Community Chest envelopes were given out, and announcements were made concerning

the contribution to this cause, and also about the club hockey game. When these announcements had been made, the meeting adjourned.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Dear Cleopatra:

Don't worry so about Anthony and go to work on Richard. This action will make Anthony jealous and he will probably come back to you. Then your worries will be over, for awhile, at least you fall in love with Richard while working on him. That will complicate the situation, so don't do it.

Dear L. R. B.:

My dear, you are too young to fall in love. Go back to your mother apron strings for another two years and then maybe the young man, at least, will see that he doesn't want to marry you, even if you are persistent.

Dear Mercedes:

Don't procrastinate! Marry the gentleman quick, before someone else takes a fancy to him. Don't bother him about the matter until everything is all fixed.

Dear S. A. L.:

Please be careful how you handle your mother-in-law. They are dangerous objects and must be handled with care. Do call and see me, some time.

Dear X. L.:

The young man had better suggest it if he wants two women on his hands. This is dangerous business, because most men can only handle one woman at a time, but that is his affair.

Dear Desperate:

I'm sure your husband is able to handle his business affairs without you, but you might take over the office and let him keep house and mind the baby for one day a week, if you think he would feel better about it.

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Plans Made for Thanksgiving

Since there will be no football game for the Ward-Belmont students to see Thanksgiving Day, other plans have been made. There will be a hockey game in the morning for those who are interested. The afternoon is left free to the individual tastes of the students.

Industrial Group Chooses Topics

Thursday evening Katrina Van Benschoten, Julia Bales Noe, Viva Lee Davis, and Marian Connor Dawson attended the November meeting of the Student Industrial Commission at the Y.W.C.A. They were introduced to the industrial representatives, and the representatives from Vanderbilt, Peabody, and Scarritt. After a delightful dinner, they held a business meeting in which two new chairmen for the year were elected.

Three topics that the group wished to discuss in later meetings were decided upon—religion, vocations, social standards and conventions. Trips to two factories in the immediate future were also planned.

After the business session, the girls from Ward-Belmont were asked to give an account of the community welfare work that the "Y" is doing. Julia Bales Noe discussed the work done at the Junior League Home, the Tennessee Children's Home and Vanderbilt Hospital. Viva Lee Davis told of the hours spent in the Old Ladies' Home, and Katrina Van Benschoten discussed the trips to the Florence Crittenton Home for Girls.

Close-ups

Ho-hum! Heave ho! Avast there classmates! This is not the beginning of a nautical story at all, but just a Hyphen-recording of the tired sighs of relief which have been escaping from the depths of all Ward-Belmont pillows since this noon. We never murmur without cause, but now there's plenty of cause to murmur. Exams are over! What a pleasure it is to announce that hence forth and forevermore (until next time, really) we, the W-B. knowledge seekers, hereby swear that we will sleep until seven every morning, instead of gritting our bicusps and rising in the wee grey hours of dawn to study. For exams they were, and had to be treated as such. Anything that originates with the words "A test over all we have covered," and winds up with the kind of a grade that isn't on speaking terms with home and Mother, is an exam! This is such a consoling thought that after all, the brilliant successes in the world had to be victims of tests and probably lots of scholastic difficulties just as we have. But they were Determined (with a capital D) to get the best of puzzling Math problems, confusing History dates, and all the rest of it, so they packed all their individual troubles up in a box, locked it with that certain something we call will power, and sent it far away never to be a bother again. How proud we'll be once we've mastered our studies, too! Now that we're so well adjusted here at school the omens should all be auspicious for a better six weeks than ever. So let's work

real hard, what d'yuh say? And should there be any low grades this time, send home a picture of yourself looking very weary along with the report card. This is always a good idea since it shows how much effort you have lavished on your work and saith Dad, "What is effort but a step toward success; just see how she's trying."

Now get kalm, kool, collected, and komfy while I tell you about the latest boner: It seems that a certain Lois (bless her heart) decided this week I should not have to chew pencils and tear my hair thinking up words of nonsense to inscribe upon these pages because she was going to do something like crashing a monitors' meeting! Lois, like all Democrats, (or are you a Democrat?) got weary of waiting on the side lines for action so into the "Y" room she went and sat down. They tell me that she even went so far as to join the voting. All went well (?) until she was called in before Nadaye, and (horrors) she couldn't very well come in since she was already in! Oh, and is my face red?!

By the way, did you know that in Trina Van Benschoten's childhood days she loved to grease the porch and making a skating rink? Now just what does one do with grease at W-B? Trina, Trina, you'll be a suspect some of these days. That last bit of valuable knowledge came out of a mighty, oh, yes, mighty serious discussion on how we used our leisure time from the ages of eight till ?. Bussy has a generous, unselfish nature that began to develop back in the days when she fed her lil playmates nasty ole mud pies, and just by way of warning, Mary Marm's red-letter days were filled with lots of caterpillar dissecting! Oh! What babies one did have.

Yells from the hockey field are broadcasting the fact that the Tri-K's won. Without a doubt hockey's a pretty thrilling game and all the clubs seem to be turning out some good players this year.

Now that the tennis tournament is over (Good work, Cherry) and the Riding Show today climaxes this quarter's riding work, basket-ball will occupy the center of the athletic stage—and, oh, will we be glad!

Right now I feel like the man who said,

"On the table spread the cloth,
Let the knives be sharp and clean;
Pickles get and salad, both,
Let them each be fresh and green.
Never mind the ale and wine
Oh, ye gods! How I shall dine!"
See you at dinner.

Famous Sayings 'Round Here

Mary Margaret Craig—"You are the craziest girl!"

Margaret Thompson—"Well, I just don't see how you get that!"

Heloise Crownover—"I'm not cer, tain."

Jane Thompson—"Somebody loan me some paper and a pencil."

Martha White—"Honey, Dave and I."

Valmon Louise Marks—"Listen, honey; Lovell said..."

Elizabeth Beasley—"Oh, gee!"

Edith Anderson—"We have the grandest new piano."



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DEAN BURK TALKS ON SCHOOL OBLIGATIONS

(Continued from page 1)

Last year one of the members of the faculty continued her study in England; another in North Carolina, and six studied here in Nashville.

Looking at their experience Dean Burk stated that fourteen have taught for twenty or more years; sixty per cent have taught at least ten years; forty per cent at least five years, and one has made twenty-three trips to Europe.

Instead of giving the students the pamphlets containing study helps, personality tests were given. Miss Norris will explain the purpose of these soon. In addition to this, several committees are at work studying the curricula in the junior college. Miss Clark is the chairman of a committee which is investigating changes in presenting the subjects and making the entire college course more integrated, unified, and whole.

A second committee, under Miss Ransom, is looking into the improvement of instruction.

Miss Pulver heads a third committee which is studying the objectives of this private junior college. Those listed in the catalog are five in number. They are: (1) worthy use of leisure time; (2) health; (3) worthy home membership; (4) vocational training and guidance; (5) continuance in a senior college.

The obligations of this institution are two, according to Dean Burk: First, it should see to the physical safety of each girl. This is done by the campus guards who may be seen on duty daily keeping undesirable off the campus, and by the chaperones who take care of the girls while in town. Secondly, it should give each girl a chance to develop intellectually, emotionally, and spiritually.

What is the girl's obligation to Ward-Belmont? It is, first, to cooperate with the home department and the other departments; Second, to show the spirit of cooperation by deeply realizing the advantages we have; Last, the student must furnish energy because the teacher can be the guide but she cannot also get behind and push. The teachers are willing to give extra help so long as

the student is willing to take it. Dean Burk summarized what the teachers have to confront by reading a poem from Edgar Guest. Then he said that individual attention is the keynote to the philosophy of teaching in Ward-Belmont School, and that the letter "L" is inscribed in the hearts of every teacher here.

Dean Burk closed with the quotation from the Bible, "Greater love hath no man than this, to lay down his life for a friend," and the obligation of the student is to cooperate and to furnish energy.

MISS HERRON TALKS AT A. A. U. W.

(Continued from page 1)

Herron was an observer during the meeting of the League. It is interesting to know that at the time the Kellogg-Briand Peace Pact was signed, she was just outside the building.

In her talk last Monday Miss Herron told of the events in the financial crisis of Great Britain last fall, the character of the English people who were meeting that crisis, their view of their American cousins, news which came from America during the year, the character of the international leadership of England and America respectively, and the possibility of their working together constructively for the peace and prosperity of the world.

The talk was voted so interesting that the students who heard of it wish to express a desire that Miss Herron tell them something about it in chapel.

VESPER PRESENTS CHRISTIANITY ABROAD

(Continued from page 1)

thing that is common to both is the knowledge that, to quote her own words, "Jesus Christ is my personal Saviour."

Her story of how she became a Christian was most interesting. Her father, being a school teacher, wished her to have the finest high school education that could be had. He realized that the Christian missionary school was the best and sent her there on the condition that she would not become a Christian. Tazu loved that school very much and she found the truth in a Bible lesson. It was the parable of the lost sheep—how the shepherd left the ninety-nine and went forth to seek the lost lamb. She was determined to become a Christian, but as her father was so sternly opposed to it, she was afraid to mention it. Any little misdemeanor of hers he would blame on the Christian school. To prevent this, Tazu was a very good girl and lived her religion day by day. She loved the study of English and had a great desire to teach it. As she advanced in school, she took over some work in Bible classes, and she tried to teach others what she learned. Finally in her fourth year, she decided to go to her father and tell him her decision, unmindful of the wrath that might fall upon her; but because she had lived such a good life, she had unknowingly won her father over and he understood. He said that Christianity wasn't so bad. Her father's sanction given, the way was clear and she was baptized and taken into the church.

After graduating from high school her main ambition was to come to America. After making all her preparations to leave on a certain boat with missionary friends, her passport did not arrive on time. Undauntedly she set out for America alone, on a strange ship, leaving family and friends all behind. When night came she seemed to be all alone on a great sea. Standing on the deck, she sang aloud some of her favorite hymns to prevent loneliness. It so happened that the captain of the ship was also a Christian and he recognized the hymns. As there aren't many Christians in Japan, those who are feel closely drawn together. Thus the captain became her friend during the long voyage. On arriving in America, she went to Macon, Georgia, to college. At present she is studying at Peabody and Scarritt to continue and further missionary work in her own country.

Her interesting talk concluded, the service was ended with a hymn and benediction.

FALL RIDING SHOW TODAY

(Continued from page 1)

21. Henderson, Elizabeth.
22. Hudson, Virginia.
23. Jones, Jennabeth.
24. Jones, Mary.
25. Keidel, Victoria.
26. Kiesel, Victoria.
27. Knowles, Jeanette.
28. Lege, Shirley.
29. McFadin, Nancy.
30. Martin, Etheldra.
31. Martineau, Mary Elizabeth.
32. Mehornay, Betty.
33. Moore, Jane.
34. Muehlenbrock, Kathryn.
35. Phillips, Kathleen.
36. Pivoto, Mary Lula.
37. Plock, Billie Mae.
38. Pyeatt, Martha.
39. Schwarz, Lois.
40. Scott, Florence.
41. Scovill, Mary Jo.
42. Shew, Adelyn.
43. Stuart, Ganel.
44. Sudowitz, Sybil.
45. Uptegrove, Margaret.
46. Van Derhoef, Elsa.
47. Wansley, Elizabeth.
48. Werts, Bea.
49. Wilkins, Virginia.
50. Winston, Virginia.
51. Wolff, Louise.

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Referee Miss Morrison
Clerk Virginia Kiesel
Assistant Clerk Susan Hardy
Athletic Association Manager
..... Elizabeth Wansley

Girls Visit Vanderbilt Wards

Last Tuesday night several of the girls made their weekly visit over to the Vanderbilt Hospital and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The group consisted of Rae Baker, Bea Werts, Mary Norcross, Sally Wood, and Sara Dewey. The girls visited the medical and tubercular wards, and took magazines and flowers to the patients. They were such a happy and cheerful group of people, that the evening ended all too quickly.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, November 26, 1932

Number 10

Kenneth Rose

Presented in Recital

Ward-Belmont School presented Kenneth Rose, director of the department of violin in recital Friday night, November 25, at the school auditorium at 8:15. Mr. Rose, who is widely known throughout the South and West through his activities as artist and teacher, selected a program of interest and appeal for his offering this year.

Mr. Rose included in his program the following numbers?

Laure *Bach*

Gavotte and Rondo

La Folia *Corelli-Kreisler*

Piome *Chausson*

Caprice *Debussy*

Walz D' Amour *Cook*

Introduction and Rondo

Capriccio *Saint-Saens*

Alberta Reeves Goodman at the piano

Senior-Mids Lead Devotional

Chapel services on Wednesday, November 16, were in charge of the Senior-Middle class. Laurayne Edwards, president of the class, was chairman, and Lydia Fountain, as the representative of the class, was the speaker. Lydia presented the aims of the class as being "the desire to know the truth; steadfastness in following of it; and an open, honest heart."

The Senior-Middle class led the devotionals, the other students following. As a conclusion the entire Senior-Middle class recited the Ward-Belmont Prayer.

Teas Celebrate Book Week

Ward-Belmont was given a treat Friday, November 18, in the person of Miss Susan B. Riley who gave a most interesting talk at the book tea in celebration of Book Week. Miss Riley divided our American books into various periods and gave a brief synopsis of a number of books which represented those periods. These are the periods into which the books were divided: the birth of the nation, struggle of early American growth, and the interpretation of different sections of the country.

Miss Riley also brought out the value and real friendship found in books. One should not merely read the books the libraries have to offer, but should cultivate a craving for buying and owning books. Until one does that he cannot know what real jewels books are.

Following Miss Riley's talk was an entertaining program given by the American history and literature

(Continued on page 8) f

Announcement

The administration has announced that the Christmas Holiday will begin on Friday, December 16, and school will reopen on Wednesday, January 4, 1933.

Peanut Week, Nov. 29-Dec. 2

For many years the "Y" has sponsored "Peanut Week" and it has grown into a tradition at Ward-Belmont. This year "Peanut Week" has been planned by the members of the entertainment committee of the "Y" and will be opened Tuesday evening, November 29, with a skit in chapel from seven to seven-thirty. It will close with the traditional Peanut Promenade in "Rec" Hall Friday evening, December 2, at which time each "shell" reveals herself to her "peanut."

Jo Gardner, who is chairman of the entertainment committee and the committee members, Betty Grammes, Betty Willert, Lora Gillis, Jean McLennan, Christine Siegmund, Sarah Jane Ponder, Elizabeth Neumann, Martha Clair Clay, Marjorie Moreland, Obduha Raffety, Frances Holtzman, Jane Moore, Betsy Roach, and Katie Gover, have written the skit and planned the entire thing.

"Peanut Week" has an air of mystery and adventure to it that makes it all vastly intriguing and fun. Each girl will be given the name of another girl; she will then have a "peanut" and will be the "shell" of the girl whose name she has. This name must be kept secret and during "Peanut Week" she will do nice things for her "peanut" without ever revealing herself. To be a clever "shell" is no small matter and requires some thought. When everyone enters into the game it increases the pleasure of it one hundred per cent. Be a real "shell" to your "peanut"!

Personality Tests Explained

During chapel on Friday, November 18, Miss Norris spoke on the personality and intelligence tests that had been taken by the Ward-Belmont College students. The tests were, as Dr. Barton stated in his introduction, "to find ways to help students to help themselves."

The tests were worked out, Miss Norris explained, by the University of Chicago. They were given so that students might be helped and help themselves to train their minds.

Miss Norris urged the girls to know themselves. "Don't play off on physical health," said Miss Norris.

(Continued on page 8)

Penstaff Chooses

New Members

The Penstaff, the high school honorary literary society, chose eight new members at a recent meeting. Rubie Battey is president and Mrs. Souby is the sponsor. The following new girls were chosen: Louella Jones, Senior; Mary Louise Bearden, Virginia Carson, Frances Wilkerson, Mary Louise Reinkle, and Ellen Bowers, Juniors; Mickie Perry, Elizabeth Craig, Freshmen.

Tennis Varsity Announced

The tennis varsities for the year 1932-33 were posted on the Athletic bulletin board and are as follows: Henrietta Cherrington, winner in this year's singles tournament and runner-up last year, Grace Bosserman finalist this year; Dorothy Jones and Betty Ann Wright both semi-finalists.

On the second varsity are: Elise Elrod, Audrey Bradford, Sarah Poorman, and Jeanette Knowles. All these girls reached the latter part of the tournament just completed.

Henrietta Cherrington, the winner of the fall tournament, showed beautiful form, using her hard drive and smashing serve with great effect. Cherry is an unusually versatile player, having a well-rounded game. Her net shots are accurate and her ground game excellent. She uses a powerful overhead serve and makes many angling placements.

The varsity has some good players and many spirited matches should be enjoyed in the spring.

Many of English Faculty

Attend Meetings

Ward-Belmont was strangely devoid of an English faculty on Friday and Saturday of this week. Two meetings in Memphis and Atlanta called several of them away. In Memphis the National Council of Teachers of English met which was attended by Miss Theodora Scruggs, Miss Cynthia Pugh, Miss Louise Herron, Miss Martha Ordway, and Mrs. Susan S. Souby. The principal speaker of this meeting was Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt who spoke here on Wednesday evening.

In Atlanta Miss Eleene Ransom and Miss Linda Rhea attended the English Literature Section of the South Atlantic Division of the Modern Language Association. The principal speaker there was Josiah Quincy Adams of Yale, who is connected with the research being carried on by the Folger Shakespeare Library.

At both meetings other prominent people in the field of English were on the programs.

Dr. Reinhardt Speaks Here

Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt, president of Mills College in Oakland, California, spoke Wednesday evening, November 23. Dr. Reinhardt has been president of Mills College since 1916. She has received degrees from the University of California, Yale, the University of Southern California, and Colorado College and is a member of the honorary fraternity, Phi Beta Kappa. From 1923 to 1927 Dr. Reinhardt was president of the Association of American Colleges. Her topic Wednesday evening was "An Educator Looks at Contemporary Life."

Goodman to Play Student Composition

One of the compositions for piano by Catherine Guthrie will be played by Lawrence Goodman in his recital on December 1. This new composition of Miss Guthrie's is entitled "Sparrows." Miss Guthrie, who is a third-year student of Mr. Goodman's, has had many of her compositions played by him in his recitals, among them being "The Mouse Runs Up the Clock," and "Simple Simon Plays the Scales." Two years ago the orchestra played "The Glutton and the Little Pig Sausage," an orchestration of Miss Guthrie's.

Penta Taus and Tri K's

Win Semi-finals

In the first game of the hockey semi-finals played off Tuesday afternoon, November 22, the Penta Taus defeated the Angkor's by a 4-1 score. The score at the end of the first half was 1-1, forcing the Penta Taus to fight in the remainder of the game. This was a good game, the Angkor's especially staying in position and playing a hard game. In the second half the Penta Tau attack was too strong for the Angkor defense. Probably because of the speed of their game the Penta Taus were called for many fouls.

The line-up:

Penta Tau	Pos.	Angkor's
McMurry	R.W.	B. Stone
Copeland	R.I.	Bradren
Lathrop	C.F.	Thompson
Peckinpaugh	L.I.	Esdrige
Rasmussen	L.W.	Sloan
Munger	R.H.	M. Green
Lege	C.H.	S. Bryan
Sevier	L.H.	Partlow
Soper	R.F.	Morton
Siegmund	L.F.	Cherry
Hurston	Goal.	Schumacher

In the second game of the hockey semi-finals on Tuesday, November 22, the Tri K's advanced to the finals when they defeated the A. K. Club by a 7-1 score. This was a well-fought game but in the first half both teams lacked organization. However, in the second half the Tri K's got together and played a fine team game. The playing by A. Lunderman, left wing for the Tri K's, was the outstanding feature of the game.

The line-up:

Tri K	Pos.	A. K.
L. Jones	R.W.	Gardner
Poorman	R.I.	Bonke
Gillis	C.F.	Holcombe
Funk	L.I.	Keidel
Lunderman	L.W.	Stewart
Toney	R.H.	Gilchrist
DeMun	C.H.	Willert
Bosserman	L.H.	Cherrington
J. Roudebush	R.F.	M. B. Lewis
Fulenwider	L.F.	Freeman
Curfman	Goal	D. Smith

Calendar

December 1—Mr. Goodman's Concert.
December 3—Senior Open House.



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Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday—

Five hours of classes! I got my grades from some of my tests. All I can say, Diary, it's a good thing the parents aren't coming Thanksgiving. I am just learning the meaning of quarter exams—one quarter teacher, one quarter preparation, one quarter recitation, and one quarter memory. I abandoned club for Rachmaninoff. Adjectives, where are thy superlatives? I want to describe the best pianist I have ever heard. Frances Falvey wanted to offer the tottering Doge a glass of milk, or rather, just anything, that would give him strength enough to get off the stage. We can't all be as intellectual about music as Frances is, so we enjoyed the program immensely. I returned just after light bell to find a note on my pillow, while my suite-mate was sleeping soundly.

Thursday—

This was the coldest day of the year! I braved the weather to stand out on the hockey field for two long hours. Kathryn Willis again distinguished herself. Miss McEttrick and Miss Cayce dance together most admirably. The swimming during the A. K.-T. C. game was the best I have seen for some time. It did my heart good to see Dick take the ball down the field for three goals. 'Tis rumored that the A. K.'s ate themselves out of house and home after the game.

The day ended in a rush of cold wind, leaving me a frozen piece of humanity. There is no such thing as warmth down South.

Friday—

The day was perfectly terrible. I can't get a decent grade in French even when I copy from the book. I simply *ne parle pas francais*. The "lab" test in biology was perfect. I "broke even" on the grade, so maybe that will make up for the red ink in some of my other accounts. If I were Frances Maas, I'd not study biology, I'd teach it. Anyone who can write a perfect test paper!!

The library tea was a success. Paradise will be a place of books and shaded lamps and cold lemonade making regular appearances, eh, Diary? To bed after dinner with a new magazine . . .

Saturday—

One class and no studying to do! I'm one of those unfortunate girls who can go to town every afternoon. Saturday is the most boring day in the week. I just strolled around this afternoon trying to get someone to wash my hair. No one would. I did it myself after dinner and went to bed with another new magazine.

Sunday—

The day of rest was a beautiful day. To church at the Advent and enjoyed the service. Carol Starbuck listened to the service and was surprised when she understood what it all meant. Spent the afternoon studying to the tune of "When I Was in Cincinnati," coming from the next room.

My mad dash down to the club after the so nice vespers was in vain because soon the house was besieged by new girls who simply didn't under-

stand when I said I was saving the house. Managed to eat my apple anyway, though. I felt rather sickish. Maybe there were too many peppers . . .

Monday—

Pardon me, Diary, while I go into a "glow" and describe Dick Stewart in the style show we had in chapel. First she wore widows' weeds in the form of a lovely black hostess gown with two silver-tipped fox furs. She reminded me of a grass widow leaving the court in Paris with her new decree. The second gown was tonal (in our vocabulary) color, and the most exquisite thing imaginable! Dick looked *charmante*. I could just see her on the way to a penthouse or some such sophisticated environment.

A revue of my own wardrobe as disheartened me that I went downtown and bought a basket of fruit that looked very appetizing until the cellophane was removed. There ought to be a law . . .

Tuesday—

Listened to everyone making plans for Thanksgiving and the entertainment of their guests, I think I shall become the faculty's first pupil and learn to knit in order that I may while the time away on that memorable day.

The hockey games this afternoon were really good. The bleachers weren't well filled, but the teams played beautifully. Lege saved the day . . .

The A. K.-Tri K. game was a good example of how hockey ought to be played. I loved the way the lines ran up and down the field. It looked like a movie of the World War. Sarah Poorman saw her team from the sidelines—first time, too, I'll bet. Too bad, Sarah, and better luck next time.

While noticing the imperviousness of Lauryn Edwards and Jane Curfman to the disfractions of the library, I succeeded in outlining twenty pages of history.

Or Stuff

Wanted: Experience. Dorothy Jane Funk and Chris Siegmund. These two ladies seem to be craving some type of experience. We wonder what . . . and why?

We always thought that the people who wrote columns never wrote about themselves. There are exceptions to all rules, and the HYPHEN seems to cover all of the exceptions.

Have you been slighted by the sextet, made up of three Junior-Middles and three Senior-Middles? 'Tis an honor.

We were well-pleased with the style show as a whole. Dick Stewart was particularly outstanding because she modeled naturally and wore the kind of clothes one always associates with her.

Joan Imig and Charlotte Schenk had cute clothes, as did Jane Roubush. "Juze" Bales also caught the eye . . .

We do not like: people who talk and laugh too loudly—stare—grape—gossip—bluff—think they are self-sufficient—tell "mild" jokes that aren't funny—make fun of others—who copy our notes . . . and sing off tune . . . are impudent.

Agoras Give Grecian Dance

Saturday night, Nov. 12, the Agora Club gave its annual formal dance in the gymnasium, which had been transferred temporarily into a Grecian temple. The decorations were carried out in blue and white to stress the artistic element that the Agoras possess.

The specialty number was performed by Lenore Friedman, Virginia Roadabush, Helen Parker, Mary Elizabeth Hendricks, and Annette McAlister. The girls added to the Grecian atmosphere by presenting an aesthetic dance.

The blue lighting effect blended delightfully with the long, flowing skirts of the dancers.

Above all was the music that thrilled all the guests. Fast, slow—music everywhere.

The dance is ended but the melody lingers!

Junior-Middles Win

Accolade

The "Junior-Middles won the accolade Tuesday" in chapel. King Barton and Queen Allison reigned over the kingdom of Ward-Belmont as court life was beautifully represented with many gaily dressed ladies, musicians, and knights in attendance. The court was kept in a pleasant frame of mind by the very accomplished Fool. The squire Junior-Middle came seeking recognition and was recommended by Sir Freshman, Sir Sophomore and Sir Junior after each had told how well he overcame the difficulties presented to him in each of their domains.

Illinois Club Enjoys

Dinner and Movie

Six members of the Illinois Club, lately organized, and their sponsor, Mary Jane Pulver, enjoyed a steak dinner at the Rendez-vous Tuesday night, November 15. Since none of the girls had been to the Rendez-vous, it was new and interesting; and the dinner was delicious.

After dinner they went to Loew's to see Clark Gable and Jean Harlow in "Red Dust." Needless to say, the show was amply enjoyed—everything from comedy, Mickey Mouse, the Cobe-Trotter, to the last scene of the feature. "Goody" training-breakers were the center of attention at Candyland a few minutes after the show.

The following girls went: Marion Haeser, Mary Jo Scovill, Evelyn Cooper, Mary Ruth Vanderbilt, Sarah Goodman, and Helen Hogan.

Club Chatter

I was taking my usual stroll around the campus last Sunday night all alone. Isn't it funny that when you're alone you can think of all the wonderful things you would like to accomplish in life? I'm afraid I'm digressing a little, but as I looked up at the star-lit sky, I wondered just what each and every one of Ward-Belmont's girls were going to do—this Christmas. Counting the days 'til the train took us homeward, over and over on my fingers, I found that I had strayed to the little Ward-Belmont town, namely, Club Village. My first stop was the Anti-Pan house. Cleo and Dot were still there clowning as big as ever. Beasley insisted that I was a soprano. I had to prove that I was the deepest contralto by singing *Bells of the Sea*. You know the one that has so many "beware" in it. I couldn't stay there long because it was too noisy, and I didn't want to get out of the mood I was in. . . . Next stop was the T. C. house. Jane Bucklin, Marie Bomke, Nadyne Lix, "Dukie" Hill, and Wilma Harris, were enthralled by the melodious strains of Rubinoff's violin. Bomke, mistaking Thanksgiving for Hallowe'en, vowed and declared she saw a face at the window. With a characteristic screech she flung herself on the bold, protecting Dukie, who proved herself the hero of the "sitchiashun" and outglared the glarer. . . . At the X. L. house, Rena Berry, "Slymme" Warren, Betty A. Wright, Mary Jones and Ann Shaw, were eating lemons and discussing the "lay of the land"—politics. I found that I couldn't talk intelligently on that subject so I left and ended up at my own club. Everyone had gone home but Ella Mae and Ginny Winston. They wanted to listen to the radio and I didn't; so we compromised—we played the victrola.

Excerpts from here and there in Club Village:

Mary Joe Scovill had some thimbleberry jam and saltines down at the F. F. house. She also had most of Founders and Pembroke. Noticed at the tea party—minus the tea—were Kid Knowles, Viva Lee Davis, Kay Combs, Katie Brown, Marie Bomke, and Jan Maechtle. More thimbleberry jam, please. . . . Toney, Lil, Marshall, "Juze," "Perky," Jane Roudabush, Shindel, and Fran F. had a hamburger spread last Saturday night at the Tri K house. The Prince of Wales, Charlie Chaplin and Robert Montgomery were among the noted guests at this elaborate onion and mustard party. The Prince handed Jane an invite to the Sigma Chi dance on the Bremen, in 1965. She accepted with pleasure, but poor little "Perky" parked herself in the corner all evening because Bob wouldn't take her back to Hollywood. Maybe next time, "Perky," I got turned down twenty years ago, because one of my finger nails was too long. Chaplin tried to persuade Lil to borrow his attractive shoes for the Tri K dance. I left before she accepted or rejected. Which did you do, Lil?

Be sweet people until next week. I'll be seeing you.

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Penstaff Members Meet

Penstaff, the high school literary organization, held a meeting in the Del Ver club house Monday afternoon, Nov. 14, at 4:15, with Rubie Battey, presiding. Several prose and poetic selections, written by the members, were read and discussed.

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EDITORIAL

On Grades

Grades, what an ominous connotation that small six-letter word holds!

The first quarter of this year's school life at Ward-Belmont is behind us. Some of us are quite proud, and justly so, of our marks. Others of us are not so satisfied with the results of our efforts; to these girls let us say that there is still time to bring up low marks. First-quarter reports are really only temporary—an indication to ourselves and to our parents of how we are progressing in our work. All members of the faculty are willing to help us in every possible way, and are eager for our improvement. Of course we do not strive for grades alone, yet what a glad feeling it is to know that a splendid report has gone home!

Heartiest congratulations go to those new girls who have adjusted themselves to the unfamiliar conditions and different surroundings and have made a successful record so far. These girls are now establishing a place for themselves.

The old girls are continuing their records—all in the direction of improvement, we hope. Let us all see how well we can do by the last of January.

M. N. V.

Concerning Snap Shots

Haven't there been moans about "How terrible I look!" going around the campus at an unusual rate lately? There is only one way that you can redeem a bad picture of yourself in *Milestones*; which is to take many and varied snaps of you and friends which show just what justice you can do for yourself, and send them to the Photographic Editor. Any special events you have recorded for your own pleasure? Why be selfish with them? Starts and finishes to week-ends, or their duration—not exactly a before and after affair, but then—A particular spot of beauty anywhere—perhaps near your club, or some such bit of "real-estatism." Trick pictures, which you must figure out for yourselves—we can't be responsible.

In the years to come, these will be a much more vivid reminder of the daily and Sunday habits of the Belwardian than the formality of the regular pictures. If you don't want to contribute yourself, let your friends have the pleasure from their *Milestones* many, many years from now. You'll regret it if you don't!

Campus Column

Here we are! If I am not careful I am going to have to turn this into a personal essay on what I think of the way we have to work around this place. Here is it Thanksgiving and I can't find a thing to be thankful for this minute. You all will have to bear with me until I get through this trying time.

There is a lotta chatter about:

Emily Quinn and Dede Mae's going home over the week-end. They seemed to have had a grand time if yawns are any sign.

The Horse Show this afternoon, and the best thing I can do is sit here and imagine how "Kiesel" and "Battey" and "Kid" look on those oft-spoken-of-horses.

The many families that are coming visiting and all the ones that will be here over the holidays.

The correct things to buy Mother and Dad and Brother for Xmas. Please send in suggestions.

Did you know that:

There are only twenty or less days till Xmas?

"Cleo" has already put up the Tree and it is well?

There is a certain group of girls that have not had one Saturday night dinner in the dining room since school opened?

Have you all noticed that there is a slight increase in the mail delivery around here?

Isn't it funny that:

Everyone is dieting?

There are so many boxes? Really that is not fair to the rest of us poor mortals. Do you think?

Jan never gets her news for the paper in until the last minute.

The Seniors are looking forward to Open House? I wonder why? Do you suppose they could possibly believe there will be any one cute there?

Why is it:

That Beth Lee always looks so grand?

Some of the kids have all the luck and can be in style shows?

That "Dick" knocks 'em all dead in black?

That allowances run so low about this time of year?

That there are times when we would love to run away and sleep for hours at a time?

Don't you think:

Lodie Willis is the best looking thing? Did you see her at Pocohontas?

Lois Swartz is a swell rider? We are glad for your sake that the show is over now and you can have a little peace.

There, enough is enough and I simply must go to basket ball, so until next week. . . .

Yours forever,
"Snoopy" Wintyre,
(Alias Lotta Chatter.)

(For the benefit of the female institute.)

EAGLE FEATHER

By LOUISE LATHROP

Scraps

I love the summer morning
When the sun slips,
A golden ducat,
From the slit
In God's cloud-embroidered purse—
From the tear he ever forgets to mend.

I love the summer evening
When the moon,
Is the silver eye?
Of a giant Cyclops
Set in the broad forehead of the sky,
—RUBIE BATTIEY.

Snow

The day was grey and drear,
The wind both bleak and chill.
The sky hung low.
Suddenly a dark grey nucleus
Opened, and from its somber center
White messengers,
Down from off the angels' wings,
Flutter to the hushed earth—
Snow.
It did not only fall.
It tumbled!
It raced!
It swirled!
Ecstatically!
It crystalized my hair!
It bleached my lashes
And cooled my cheeks.
It melted on my bared breast.
Poised on my toes, I lifted my hands in exultation!
Today huddled near
An iron grey heater,
A poultice on my chest,
A hanky at my nose,
I sit and watch it snow.

WILMA BAKER, '34.

Two Kinds of Men

I.

Men in love, whose
Own souls possess
A boundless joy
In happiness,
Walk about on
Light winged feet,
Merrily making
Their lives complete,
And everything
That meets their gaze,
They give to it
A smile of praise;
Whether it be
A cooling show'r,
A loving smile,
A new bloom'd flow'r;
A violet,
Or goldenrod,—
They lift their eyes,
With praise to God.

II.

But other men,
Who do not know
Philosophy
That makes love so,
Cease to live, and
Only exist,
For they know not
A lover's bias;
Their blinded souls
Know not the thrills,
Encountered there
On distant hills;
They never see
The beauty rare,
Visible in
The mystic air;—
And turn away,
With sneerish whim,
Leaving behind
God's gift to men!

—VIRGINIA DOSS, '33.

Sunday School Holds

Sing-Song

Sing-song attracted a record crowd to Sunday school; every foot of floor space was in use.

June Stout took charge and opened with a poem on friendship, followed by one on dependability. The lingering thought was "God's heart is as a harbor, safe and calm."

After the poetry, June turned the program over to Dolores Smith who led the singing.

The girls sang all the old favorites, such as *Tell Me the Old, Old Story*, the ever-popular *Open My Eyes that I May See*, *God Will Take Care of You*, *Just As I Am* and *Love Lifted Me*.

Jane Briggs and Frances Falvey furnished the accompaniment and the girls sang until time for the discussion groups. The Sing-Song closed with a short prayer.

The topic for discussion in Miss Sanders' group was particularly interesting. It was Student-Faculty Relationships and quite a question arose concerning whether a student makes better grades in the subject which she particularly likes or in the subject for which the assignments are definite and compulsory. This discussion will be continued through several Sundays.

Twenty-two Birthdays

Celebrated at Dinner

The birthday party given Friday, November 18 marked the last of fall appointments for these occasions. Autumn flowers were used as the motif. Talisman roses and bitter-sweet in silver bowls made colorful decorations. Tall yellow candles burned during the dinner.

Seated with the girls honored by the party were Mrs. Rose and Dr. and Mrs. Barton. The honorees were: Victoria Keidel, Helen Hogan, Sara Joyce Beasley, Nelle McMurray, Madeline Thomas, Lillian Jones, Kathleen Phillips, Marie Bomke, Marion Gilchrist, Mary Marjorie Lincoln, Marion Kaeser, Wilma Harrell, Mary Beth Lewis, Sarah Poorman, Kathleen Huson, Jean McLennan, Mary Louise Balsiger, Kathryn Muehlenbeck, Ella Mae Goodrum, Mary Katherine Gover, Ida Beth Cowden, Corsette Hart.

Eleven Give Program

at Crittenton Home

Last Monday night, eleven of the girls, Helen Parker, Sarah Poorman, Helen Hand, Bob Durand, Jane Curfman, Elizabeth Wansley, Katherine Rasmussen, Virginia Kiesel, Katrina van Benschoten, Bernice Loomis, and Mary Ruth Vanderbilt, went to the Florence Crittenton Home. They were greeted at the door by two blackaced men. At first they thought they were at the wrong place, but the men invited them to come in and informed them that the ladies of the house were out for the evening. The black brethren had prepared a program for the girls. They gave a most entertaining

Minstrel Show with negro songs and jokes.

Next, it being the Ward-Belmont girls' turn to perform, Virginia Kiesel and Katherine Rasmussen gave a Dutch dance, following which Bob Durand sang *Please*. Several of the girls put on a skit about an unruly automobile, and Katherine Rasmussen gave another dance. After doing the Virginia Reel and the Barn Dance together, they sang together until the door bell interrupted them. Much as the girls disliked to leave the merry-making, the taxis were awaiting them and they had to go home.

Girls Cheer Vanderbilt Patients

It was a very light-hearted group who went to visit in the wards of Vanderbilt Hospital Tuesday night. The girls made up several boxes of fruit and magazines for the patients which were received with delight. Soon the girls scattered about in both the surgical and medical wards, seeing old friends and looking up new ones. Although there were evidences of suffering on every hand, still the predominant note on Tuesday night was one of fun and good cheer.

As the visitors were departing they heard on all sides: "We haven't laughed so much in years!" The visitors were Bea Werts, Ann Willems, Lodie Willis, and Rae Baker.

Thanksgiving at Ward-Belmont

Thanksgiving Day certainly is a great tradition. It comes at such a nice time of year that even the most ungrateful find something to be a little bit thankful for; quarterly tests are over and everyone can turn over a new leaf or determine to keep up the good work.

Here at school Thanksgiving Day was so pleasant and so much fun that no one regretted very much not being at home with the family and relations. The chapel service in the morning started the day out right by giving us an idea about the deeper meaning of Thanksgiving. Incidentally, wasn't that one grand way to get rid of those clothes that have been hanging use-less in the closets?

The hockey game was the most exciting of the whole year. Everybody was out cheering, pulling, or fighting for their team to win. It was one keen game, and more power to both of the teams.

After lunch there was the whole afternoon free to do as one chose. Most of the girls went to town. That is so much fun to do when one doesn't have that feeling that she ought to be back at school studying. Candy-land sure did a rushing business that afternoon. Oh, those chocolate nut sandwiches!

The day was climaxed by the formal dinner that night. Didn't everyone look knock-out? And wasn't the food marvelous?

There's no getting around it. There is something about Thanksgiving that makes one feel all warm and glowy inside. And why not? Besides being just exciting in itself, isn't Christmas vacation just three short weeks away?

Girls Spend Sundays

Cheering Cripples

The trip to the Junior League Home for Crippled Children was greatly enjoyed, this Sunday, by the six girls who went.

The girls quickly spread themselves among their little friends at the Home, trying to entertain everyone at once. Sarah Ann Dewey, who had never been at the Home before, was shown around the exceedingly modern building. Afterwards, she and Marjorie Jacobsen had an excitingly strenuous time trying to swing and "teeter" all the children outside. Marjorie Bierce was called inside and out by all her many favorites. The children in the boys' ward kept Helen Larimer busy with their desires and requests. In the girls' ward Helene Loeb read one book after another to an appreciative group of little girls, while Virginia Livingston tried to talk to some little girls and pick up the toys of another.

The girls kept so busy individually that there was no time for the usual singing, although some of the children sang together in little groups. At 4 o'clock general disapproval was evident because the girls had to leave. However, the children were appeased by the promise of a Thanksgiving treat and future Sundays.

Alums Visit Campus

Among the guests at Ward-Belmont two weeks ago were two members of the class of 1932, Mary Elizabeth Troxel and Mayre Berkey. These two most welcome "visiting alums" arrived late Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Nyce who drove down to visit their daughter, Betty. The excitement that reigned in Middlemarch and outside of chapel when the old girls found that "Trox" and "Berkey" were back caused one new girl to remark "Spalding is nothing compared to an 'alum'!"

"Trox" was a star athlete of last year as she was named on four varsities and ranked third in highest number of athletic points at the end of the year. "Berkey" was proctor of Senior Hall the second semester of the year and was an outstanding member of the Student Council. Both girls were members of the A. K. Club.

Students Co-operate With Staff

During this next week the Milestones staff has asked all boarders who were not able to sign up for a Milestones picture appointment with their clubs, to do so on the schedule on the bulletin board in Middlemarch. Every girl in school is expected to have her picture in the yearbook and the staff hopes, on checking the names, that every girl has complied with this request. If, by any chance, there is a boarder who has not yet had her picture taken, will she please report to the HYPHEN Office or to Carol Starbuck, Photographic Editor, to make some arrangement about it.

Again, the staff wishes to impress upon the girls the necessity of returning the proof, which is to go to the Milestones, promptly either to Miss Lester in the package room or

to the HYPHEN Office. Remember that your name and club is to be written plainly on the back.

The staff has had unusual co-operation from the boarding student body and is anticipating equally good co-operation from the day students. To the students as a whole the staff wishes to express its appreciation.

Day Student Proctor III

For the next few weeks, Ward-Belmont will be without one of its most popular girls. Nancy Schumacher, the day student proctor, has succumbed to the fascinations of appendicitis, and entered the hospital on Tuesday afternoon to prepare for an early morning operation on Wednesday. She will not be able to eat any Thanksgiving dinner, poor dear, but she says she will have recovered sufficiently by Saturday morning to welcome all visitors with open arms. Nancy is at Saint Thomas Hospital, and will probably be there for two weeks. She does not plan to come back to school until after the Christmas holidays.

While she is away Milbrey Wright will be acting proctor. Milbrey was proctor two years ago and it is to be hoped that she still remembers how to keep the red tape untangled.

Library Whispers

As all the students doubtlessly have discovered, Ward-Belmont has a very efficient and resourceful library. One finds here to serve his every need, recreational as well as educational. Constantly there are new books coming in to help make the library more complete. Here is a list of the recent additions to the library of books by American authors about American characters and scenes:

BIOGRAPHIES

Daniel Chester French, a biography—*Adams*.
Woodrow Wilson, 3rd and 4th Volumes—*Baker*.
Clark, of the Ohio—*Palmer*.
The Great Physician, A Short Life of Sir William Osler—*Reid*.
An Autobiography—*Lincoln Steffens*.
An Autobiography—*Frank Lloyd Wright*.

NOVELS

The Sheltered Life—*Glasgow*.
Peter Ashley—*Hegward*.
Beyond the Blue Sierra—*Morrow*.
The Pit—*Norris*.
The Octopus—*Norris*.
Thirty Years in the Golden North—*Welz*.

OTHER BOOKS

The Shuttle, Craft Book of American Hand Weaving—*Atwater*.
Portraits of American Women—*Bradford*.
The Fun of It (Women in Aeronautics)—*Earkhart*.
As I See Religion—*Fosdick*.
Pioneers of Women's Education—*Goodsell*.
Modern American Sculpture—*Hartman*.
The Effective College—*Kelly*.
Henry White, Thirty Years of American Diplomacy—*Nevens*.
American Poets — 1630-1930 — *Van Doren*.
King Cotton Diplomacy—*Oswley*.

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Athletically Speaking

Didn't we have fun playing in the mud the other day? It may have been hockey to some, but to me it was plain old *terra firma plus aqua* (and plenty of it).

Who was the tall giant who stood all over the hockey sticks and didn't even give the poor little dears a chance. Say, Dot Hill! Do you think that was fair?

Wasn't the field just about perfect for a good baseball game? Cleo was grace in itself when she slid, and was suddenly called for obstruction.

Returning from the field we all resembled mud pies, minus the crust, and then—didn't tea in the club satisfy that empty feeling we have endured through weeks of strenuous training.

Looks like they will have to start having regular boxing matches soon. You should see those demons when they get going on second floor Pembroke. Hitting friends is absolute pleasure to them. What did I hear you say, Glander, about staging a bout, and charging a nickel entrance fee? Maybe we could make money!

Lil' Jack certainly seems to get a kick out of speeding around the ring with "people." Great exercise!

Say, Lil Jones, how did you manage to get that black eye so quickly? No sooner hit than it became many beautiful colors.

I wonder how the horses like to have their tummies tickled when they go over the big brush jump.

Weren't the gals all dolled up in the Horse Show? They looked pretty ritzy to me. Say, Shirley, was that Mr. Mac's derby?

I wonder just how many there are in the apparatus class. Since it is confined to those who are not "scary" or "lazy," I imagine it will be rather small.

Piano Students Give Recital

The pupils of Miss Amelia Throne entertained with a studio recital on November 22 at 4:30 o'clock. The piano classes of Miss Throne and the parents of those taking part in the recital attended. The following program was enjoyed by those present:

Intermezzo C Major *Brahms*
Rhapsody No. 6 *Liszt*
Mildred Dorris
Woodnymph's Harp *Rea*
Dorothy Baker
Song of the Moonflower... *Farrar*
Betty Ba'rd
Fairy Footsteps *Farrar*
Minnie Carter Bailey
Water Lilies *Lehman*
Anne Carolyn Gillespie
Chanson *Friml*
Nelle Hurston
Canse Humoresque *Stojowski*
Flora Bentley

Fragrant Breezes .. *Jennen-Rive-King*
Grace Benedict
Nocturne in F Sharp Major .. *Chopin*
Lisbeth Smith
Pastorale *Scarlatti*
My Joys *Chopin-Liszt*
Louise Cook Neely
Hungarian Etude *MacDowell*
Elizabeth Butts
Invention *Bach*
Sonnetto No. 104 *Liszt*
Isobel Goodloe

Voice Students in Studio Recital

Another of Mr. Humphrey's delightful studio recitals was given in the Anti-Pandora house on November 18. The following program was given before the pupils of Mr. Humphrey and their guests:

I. Song Cycle of Life *Dandon Ronald*
1. Spring
2. Summer
3. Autumn
4. Winter
5. Life
Miss Dorothy Beasley
Contralto
II. I. I Hear You Calling Me
2. Songs My Mother Taught Me *Dvorak*
3. Homing *Del Riego*
Mr. William Vaughn
Tenor
III. Be Thou White as the Rose *Coverley*
Rain *Curran*
Through the Silent Night *Rachmaninoff*
The Time for Making Songs
Has Come *Rogers*
Miss Margaret Balsiger
Soprano
Mrs. Irene Crane Humphrey at the Piano

Because of illness Mr. Vaughn was unable to sing and Mr. Harold Culver sang in his place. Mr. Culver sings in a blackface minstrel over radio and filled in with this guitar and in a truly black-faced manner, "Dinah," "Here Lies Love," "Please," "Sonny Boy," and other popular numbers were very much enjoyed by those present.

After this enjoyable program sandwiches, cake, and coffee were served.

Dancing Class Started at "Home"

All kinds of activities were going on last week in the Tennessee Children's Home Committee. Helen Parker conducted a dancing class at the Home on Thursday and Friday, and on Friday afternoon Jean Myers, Lois Hopp, Hortense Hart and Mary Elizabeth Hendricks went with Mrs. Henry Cain to do some extensive shopping for the doll house for the Home that the girls are helping to furnish in participation for Christmas.

Lois Milton and Betty Crowe went to the Children's Home on Saturday afternoon. Since it was too cold to play outside, an impromptu circus was staged in the playroom. Many astonishing acrobatic feats were performed by the children who acted with so much enthusiasm that they were quite flushed and breathless when it was time for the "audience" to leave. The girls left after making many

promises to "come back next week and bring my lady with you."

Personals

Helen De Mun accompanied Robert Munger to her home in Birmingham for a week-end visit.

Charlie Holcomb visited in Atlanta with Dr. Frank W. Parker.

Betty Graham spent the week-end with her aunt in Louisville.

Emily Qu'nn and Dorothymae Wenzel visited in Henderson, Kentucky over the week-end with Emily's parents.

Jane Becker spent the week-end in town with her parents.

Ella Mae Goodrum visited over the week-end in town with her aunt, Mrs. Fletcher.

Beth Lee and Mary Daniel motored to Old Hickory where they visited in the Daniel home over the week-end.

Virginia Roudabush and Rebecca Powell spent the week-end with Elizabeth Wilhoite in Goodlettsville.

Nelle Hurston visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hurston, in Cullman, Alabama, this past week-end. Jane Sevier spent the week-end in Birmingham, Alabama.

Harryette Sudekum stayed in town over the week-end with her mother. Sara Jane Ponder visited at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Ponder in Louisville, Kentucky, this past week-end.

Another visitor at home was Mary Lee Wilson who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wilson in Lancaster, Kentucky.

Jeanne Trig Myers spent the past week-end at her home in Livingston, Tennessee.

Annette McAdoo motored to Lebanon, Tennessee, where she spent the week-end at home.

Elizabeth Dabney visited at her home in Florence, Alabama, over the week-end.

Maxine Ellet stayed in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Ellet of Houston, Texas, this week-end.

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Psst!

Well, here we are again. The day students are back on the air feeling rather tired, due to our strenuous week-end.

And speaking of week-ends, have you ever had such a g-l-o-o-rious one in your life?

The Herbie Kay dance was attended by many of our girls, and I really mean many. Jane Meadors was all a-flutter Thursday over going and I hear she created much of a sensation.

Anne Loftin did get to go and of course we knew she would, although she seemed to have had a hard time finding her coat after the dance.

To cap the climax to a gay week-end was the big game and nothing more need be said about that. Not only were day students from Ward-Belmont there, but it looked as if day students from every place in the country came for the big event.

Now for a little gossip:

Do you know the W-B. boarder who received all the attention at a buffet dinner Sunday night, given by a V. U. boy?

All day students are worried about the recovery of Clarence Bradshaw Gracey from his recent skull injury received in the Vanderbilt-Tennessee game.

What day student was accused of having the mentality of a ten-year-old on account of the size of her eyes?

Doesn't Dixie Robert's sweater look elegant on our female-infested campus?

Evelyn Brandon must be suffering from the ill effects of Dan Cupid. She admits having forgotten to comb her hair for over eighteen hours.

What president of an up and coming day student club was told Saturday night before last at the "Gym" by a Columbia swain that she was the best looking girl there? P. S.: Her dress was a gorgeous red.

Edith Anderson was going to sign up for "Apparatus" until she read the bulletin board. Quote: "Don't sign up if you are 'scary' or 'lazy'."

The president of the sophomore class is quite the belle of Nashville's younger generation.

Why is it Mrs. Willie C. always falls for the big oil and gas men? Dogged if she ain't mercenary.

What aggressive day student is slightly crushed because the proctor failed to make her a monitor?

By the way, everybody says our working gal Duck was the belle of sister Grace's wedding. She really was beautiful in that pink dress.

What past season's deb is trying to put DeVoe in the background? The male in question is a well known football player.

We would like to know what made Jane Hall's date so late Sunday night.

Seen here and there:

Everybody going to the game last Saturday. . . . An overflow of unremovable lipstick. . . . Sug Bryan rushing hither and yon looking very weary. . . . Some very good looking new sport clothes among the boarders.

. . . . Emily Frazer looking very snappy at the dance Friday night in a black dress with a large white collar.

Be good.

Dr. A. K. Currie.
Devotional Speaker

"How much are you worth?" This vital question was the keynote of the address given by Rev. A. K. Currie in chapel on Wednesday, November 9.

Rev. Currie used the story of Hagar in Genesis as the illustration of his point. When Hagar was turned from her home, "no man had followed her, but God had." The individual person is the greatest in the mind of God, not the deed of a person.

"People have lost sight of the value of people," said Rev. Currie, for things should be sacrificed for men and not for the work of men. All the money and property in the world that a man might gain would not equal the man himself, according to Rev. Currie.

To Rev. Currie, the home and the church are our two greatest institutions. "The home is the cradle of the nation." "The church will never fail." God never hesitates to give his aid when "a human soul is about to be lost."

Dr. Reinhardt Is
Outstanding Woman

"She loves people." This statement is always the summarizing point in the description of the personality of Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt, president of Mills College for Women in Oakland, California.

Besides her duties as president of a well-known college, Dr. Reinhardt has an active part in the workings of the American Association of University Women, which is the largest organization of its kind in America. For a number of years she held the position of president of this nation-wide association. Recently, she has retired from this post and is now a member of the board of trustees and chairman of the Board on International Affairs.

The queenly physique as well as the beautiful spiritual side of this woman radiates her "luscious" personality for which she is known all over the United States.

When our own Miss Herron heard Dr. Reinhardt speak in Denver in 1924 her comment was "No man ever spoke as this woman." She is powerful, not only her speaking self but her self, as a person. From North to South, from East to West, Dr. Reinhardt is loved and admired as one of the twenty most prominent women in this country.

Friday night, November 23, Ward-Belmont had the opportunity of hearing Dr. Reinhardt speak.



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TEAS CELEBRATE BOOK WEEK (Continued from page 1)

classes. Several of our early American books were represented by the students in costumes in keeping with that time. The books which were represented are *The Bay Psalm Book*, *New England Primer*, *Collected Poems*, *Autobiography*, by Benjamin Franklin, and *The Spy*, by James Fenimore Cooper.

After the program tea was served and the faculty and students were given the opportunity of meeting Miss Riley.

The Ward-Belmont students in the lower grades were also given an opportunity to learn more about this country's books. Miss Mary Helm Clark of the juvenile department at Mill's Book Store gave an entertaining talk to the seventh and eighth and high school grades Thursday, November 17. Miss Clark dealt with the recent American books for younger America.

PERSONALITY TESTS EXPLAINED (Continued from page 1)

Girls that feel self-pity should hunt new interests for themselves. She feels that they "should submit themselves to a rigid self-control."

"It is worthwhile working for efficient living," said Miss Norris. Self-control and sympathy for others must be exercised. "There is hope ahead of you," concluded Miss Norris.

Close-ups

I warn you, if these words are all a jumble and sort of drift off into incomplete sentences, redundant phrases, and all the rest of those high-sounding errors English teachers scowl over, it's not the printer's fault, but your very sleepy columnist's.

I was devouring the Dartmouth "Jack-o-lantern" (goat that I am) this afternoon (there wasn't anything else to do) and found out that, generally speaking, 8:00 o'clock classes ought to find the Freshman already present, notebooks in hand, pencil poised; the Sophomore running to class; the Junior eating breakfast; and the Senior just turning the alarm clock off. Ho hum! Nice to be generally speaking—and a Senior! Yes, my mind does seem to be thinking in terms of slumber.

(Just an intermission while I jumped out of the window into the bath. Try it sometime when in a "drifting-off" state. Cold water and fresh air certainly do help.)

Isn't it a relief to have grades out, and the ordeal over with? Why can't there be physical examinations so we could cram with pleasure? Get it? Get it?

Do you believe in mental telepathy? Heavens, I hope the theory's all wrong. At least I hope that horses can't comprehend what the rider is meditating on! It was all very frightening that the Riding Show had to be before a perfectly scrumptuous Thanksgiving (except that the family wasn't here). Anyhow I don't believe mental telepathy works with horses 'cause they seemed to realize how we felt about the affair, and nobody had to balance their ten-pound plate of turkey *et cetera* in an infirmary bed afterwards.

In spite of the fact that it was very freezing and muddy out on the hockey field last Tuesday, a goodly crowd showed up for ye olde Penta Tau-Angkor and Tri K-A. K. performances, and a veritable mob ploughed over the clay to the bleachers Thanksgiving Day to witness the Tri K vs. Penta Tau fray. Everybody seemed to be hoarse and happy whether on the winning side or not, just because it was so grand to be able to see hockey games on a Thursday morning.

Good work, all of you hard-working, training keepers.

Wonder if Pat O'Rear has nightmares, or what! Her evening garb takes on a very gruesome aspect when she dons those white pall-bearer's gloves. But, on the other hand, maybe it's only a beauty aid for Christmas, and Christmas is only three weeks off! Hasn't time been racing along at a great rate, though? Guess we'd better start getting 'thn about now, and join Ella Mae, Marge Biece, and Evelyn Cooper in rolling around the halls, down the stairs, and, oh—most any place. The knights we'll meet in lands far away twenty-one moons from now won't recognize the fair maids coming from the realm of Ward-Belmont.

Who is the young lady who seemed so pleased to meet one of the male pedestrians downtown last Tuesday, a couple of blocks from Castner-Knot's (see, I don't know the streets yet)? But the young lady couldn't help it. You know how one will bump into people!

Mary Beth, you'll have to do away with your "fire gong" alarm clock, otherwise Sarah will spend the rest of her mornings rushing out in search of the smoke and flames.

My bed looks so inviting, even with the depression in the middle. Still one can't get away from depressions.

Excuse, while I put on my woolly P. J.'s. That will tickle me to death!

Fairness Keynote of Monitors' Meeting

By Special Correspondent

What is your reaction to General Monitors' Meeting? Do you feel that decisions made in the meeting are based on the personal standing of the culprit or the fool-proofness of her excuse? All I can say is "Don't fool yourself."

The one principle of this committee on campus appearance is fairness—fairness to you, fairness to the other fellow and fairness to themselves. Each case is given due consideration from these standpoints.

The better your attitude toward the meeting the better their attitude toward you. There is no necessity to stride in and stand casting menacing glances at the girl presiding or at those present. A smile will always ease the situation. They are there to help you to become better Ward-Belmont citizens. You may be fined for your offense but let it be a reminder the next time temptation or thoughtlessness assails you.

Of course, there is a humorous vein—imagine how a girl felt when she found herself sitting in the select circle instead of outside with the other offenders. She was terribly chastened.

After a number of cases concerning campus shoes had passed, there ensued a lengthy discussion among the members of the committee on this tedious question "Did you know that 'questionable' shoes must be O. K.-ed by Miss Sisson? Did you know that you may wear shoes of any color as long as they have a regulation height heel?"

These poor monitors are as ignorant of certain regulations as we of-

ten are. More than one had questioned to ask on the subject of campus and regulation street costumes.

Altogether this General Monitors' Meeting is a truly worthy organization. They have a lot of responsibility to themselves and their position.

The question, so far, has been discussed from Nedaye Eppe's side of the imposing desk in the big Y room. Let's see how the other fellow feels. Some stride in with easy confidence and others tremble with fear—they're just "plumb" scared.

Often they have unwittingly put on too much rouge or have thoughtlessly forgotten to dispose of their gum before class. Of course, there are some to see how much they can get away with. The culprit invariably gets caught up on her statement, "I didn't know."

If these girls who offend only realized the leniency of this meeting they would feel that they deserved more than they received for a punishment.

General Monitors' Meeting is an asset to the students of this school and should maintain its present standing and feeling toward the girls.

This and That

The world's most difficult construction job was the Central Railway of Peru built in the Andes—1871 to 1891. Reaching from sea level to 15,665 feet, the first 138 miles required 132 tunnels and bridges and caused the death, in seven years, of seven out of every eight workers.—*Collier*.

Upon the man who occupies the White House for the next four years more than upon any other man on earth depends the solution of problems which affect not only a nation but a planet.—*New York Times*.

Adolf Hitler's dream of becoming dictator of Germany by legal means is said to have been "dissipated forever" as the result of the Reichstag elections on November 7.—*Literary Digest*.

That "mystery ship" which has been following the United States fleet during its battle maneuvers off the California coast probably belongs to some taxpayer who's curious to find out how the Navy spends its \$400,000,000 per year.—*Jackson News*.

The greatest foe of international friendship is war, and vice versa, the greatest foe of war is international friendship.—*Bishop of Exeter*.

The Ford Theatre where Lincoln was assassinated has never been used since the performance at which Lincoln was shot.—*Atlanta Journal*.

The ultimate value of our scientific achievements rests upon our ability to use them to broaden and to enrich our lives.—*Davis Sarnoff*.

John Dillingham, an English journalist, invented the "leading article" or editorial, one of which landed him in prison in 1645.—*Atlanta Journal*.

About forty per cent of Germany's foreign debt obligation is held in the United States, the remainder being distributed among several countries. Her total foreign debt is \$4,912,000,000. This includes indebtedness of the Federal Government, states and municipalities, financial institutions, and private industrial and commercial enterprises.—*Atlanta Journal*.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, December 3, 1932

Number 11

Tri K's Win Hockey Championship

Defeat Penta Tau's in Brilliant Battle

In a brilliantly fought game on Thanksgiving morning, November 24, the Tri K's defeated the Penta Tau's in the final hockey game of this year by a 4-3 score.

The Penta Tau's, rushing the Tri K's goal, were the first to score. Several times the Tri K's were inside the striking circle of the Penta Tau's but were unable to work their way through the opposing team's defense. Toward the end of the game it looked as though the hockey trophy would spend half the year in the Tri K mantel and the other half in the Penta Tau house, but the Tri K's managed to score a final goal which returns the cup to the Tri K's. Rose Toney and Grace Bosserman, R.H. and L.H. respectively, were the outstanding players for the Tri K's while Shirley Lege, Mary Cooper and Katherine Rasmussen, C.H., L.F. and L.W. respectively, for the Penta Tau's, did some splendid playing for their team.

(Continued on page 6)

Book Fair Held Again

It has been the custom for several years to have book fairs to put the new books and magazines before the eyes of the public. The purpose of these fairs is to encourage the purchase of books and magazines.

The National Library Club here in Nashville sponsored a book fair last year and will do so again this year. The book stores, retail book stores, second-hand book stores and Zibart's Magazine Store will have an exhibit of their stock on display. The fair, which is open to the public, will be held the afternoon and evening of December 7, in the Memorial Building on the Vanderbilt Campus. Miss Rhea chaperoned a group of Ward-Belmont girls to the fair last year. All those who desire to go this year will be permitted to do so.

Hockey Varsity Announced

With the end of the hockey season comes the announcement of the hockey Varsity—first and second. Our sincerest congratulations go to these twenty-two girls.

Varsity Pos..... Second
L. Hillis C.F..... E. Bradford
H. Hickman R.I..... V. Keidel
Q. Sloan L.W..... L. Jones
L. Lathrop L.I..... D. Funk
A. Lunderman L.W..... D. Stewart
S. Lege C.H..... K. Willis
R. Toney R.H..... R. Munger
S. Bryan L.H..... G. Bosserman
M. Wright R.F..... D. Hill
H. Cherrington L.F..... J. Roberts
A. Freeman G..... M. Soper
Alma Lunderman, Shirley Lege and Rose Toney received pins designating that they are second-year varsity members.

Mr. Rose Gives Brilliant Recital

Friday evening, November 25, Kenneth Rose was presented in recital by Ward-Belmont. Each year Mr. Rose gives an annual program which is looked forward to by all music lovers both in Nashville and in school. Despite the extremely bad weather he had a large audience. The girls received Mr. Rose most enthusiastically and thoroughly enjoyed his program.

Following are the opinions of Nashville music critics on the recital.

Despite the weather there was a good audience to hear Kenneth Rose, head of the department of violin, in his recital in the auditorium of Ward-Belmont Friday night.

Mr. Rose was in fine form and played an interesting program of classic and modern works, which were so well received by his listeners that he was obliged to give several extras.

His opening number was the Loure and Gavotte from Bach's Sonata in E major for violin alone. This was played with breadth of style and showed the player's mastery of his instrument in being able to overcome its many difficulties and bring out its beautiful themes without the aid of an accompaniment.

"La Folia," by Corelli-Kreisler, is a theme with variations, and seems to be quite as fresh and interesting when well played, as it was last night, as it was two centuries ago. The encore was a lovely piece of the same period, Couperin's "Chanson and Pavane."

Chausson's "Poeme" is a modern French work, and the fine cooperation of the soloist and his excellent accompanist, Alberta Reeves Goodman, was such that Mrs. Goodman was called on to share in the applause. She distinguished herself throughout the evening by her brilliant and sympathetic playing.

The last group was made up of Debussy's "Slower Than Slow," a "Caprice d'Amour," by Beatrice Cook, Schubert's immortal "Serenade," touched up by Wilhelmj, and the popular "Rondo Capriccio."

Mrs. Cook is an English violinist and composer now residing in this city, and this morceau for violin is melodious and eminently suitable for the instrument. It was so well liked by the audience that after Mr. Rose had added an encore, Martini's "An-

(Continued on page 6)

Alums Spend Holiday at Ward-Belmont

To the delight of the old girls on campus, Thanksgiving turned out to be a miniature Homecoming with nine alumnae back at some time during the week-end.

Wednesday evening, November 23, the Alumnae office was delighted to welcome back to the campus Dorothy Hockey, president of the class of '31, and Kathryn Funk, also of the class of '31.

Thursday morning, November 24, Betsy Hinkle and Charlotte Macoy, ex'33, and Mary Lewman and Marjorie Remington, '32, arrived to spend the Thanksgiving holidays. Judge Epperson, '32, drove down to see the final hockey game that morning but could not stay.

(Continued on page 6)

Tri K's Win Riding Show F. F.'s Are Second

The Riding Show was held at four o'clock Wednesday afternoon, November 23. There were many girls there and also quite a few visitors and parents. There was some excellent riding and many times it was quite difficult to determine the best rider. The club that received the most points was the Tri K club with eighteen points, the Penta Tau's with twelve, the Del Vers nine, and the X. L.'s six. The following were the different events and their winners:

1st—Jumping (judged for form and management)

(Continued on page 6)

Song Service for Devotionals

Chapel service on Wednesday, November 23, was devoted to Thanksgiving. Devotional music was substituted for the regular address. A selection by the choir which was augmented by several young men studying voice here and responsive reading followed the opening hymn. The choir then sang "Praise the Lord," with Margaret Balsiger as soloist. Mr. Henkel then played part of the "Sonata in C Minor," by Baldwin. In conclusion, Dr. Barton advised that not only the spirit of the holiday, but also the motive in it be realized.

English Club Meets Here

The Nashville English Club met at Ward-Belmont, Thursday afternoon, December 2, at 2:30, in the drawing room. Miss Annie Allison, president of the organization, presided. The program for the meeting consisted of reports on the meeting of the English Division of the South Atlantic Modern Language Association, held recently in Atlanta, by Miss Eleene Ransom and Miss Linda Rhea, who attended it. Mr. C. S. Pendleton, of Peabody, reported on the National Council of the Teacher of English meeting in Memphis. Following the reports there was a general discussion of the topics brought up in these two meetings.

At the close of the discussion a social hour was held. Miss Sisson and Mrs. Blanton poured and the members of the Ward-Belmont English faculty assisted as hostesses.

"Carry Through," Dr. Reinhardt Urges

College President Guest of A. A. U. W.

Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt, president of Mills College, Oakland, California, spoke here Wednesday evening, November 23. Dr. Reinhardt has been president of Mills College since 1916. She has received degrees from the University of California, Yale, the University of Southern California, and Colorado College. She is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa honorary fraternity. From 1923 to 1927 Dr. Reinhardt was president of the American Association of University Women. Her topic Wednesday evening was, "An Educator Looks at Contemporary Life."

She said that the implication of education had reached the people, but it had not been carried through. No person has a right to an opinion concerning foreign nations unless he is actively interested in the unsolved problems of his own community. The movement for peace and re-established prosperity must begin in and work from the heart of the individual through his home, his community, his state, his nation, through these to the international peace and commercial conferences.

Unless education is concerned with solving the problems of contemporary life, then its implications have not been carried through. Education means enlightenment. No enlightenment can have lived up to its promises unless it has actually brought a clear-

(Continued on page 2)

Irene Crane Humphrey Sings in Chapel

Irene Crane Humphrey, during chapel, on Friday, November 25, presented a song recital. She was accompanied by Mr. Henkel. The first selection was an aria from the opera "Carmen," by Bizet. Then Mrs. Humphrey sang a Russian fairy tale and a French dance. Because of the urgent request of those who had heard her before, she next presented "Luxembourg Gardens." Following this, Mrs. Humphrey sang a Spanish song. Her last two numbers were "Bitterness of Love" and "The Bend of the River." A humorous modern song was given as an encore.

The program was one of unusual charm for all. A wise selection made the program one that could be enjoyed by all, whether music students or not. The fine presentation of the songs was, above all, most valued.

Announcement

The Senior-Middle Class will serve coffee to the members of the classes of '32 and '33, and the faculty and household immediately after dinner on Sunday, December 11, in Recreation Hall.

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"Carry Through," Dr.

Reinhardt Urges
(Continued from page 1)

er day in shady politics and gloomy social conditions.

Education is more than literacy. It is the duty of every educated person worthy of the name to redouble his efforts in putting evidences of education in modern thinking and living contemporary life.

Following the talk an informal reception was held in Recreation Hall to which the audience came to meet Dr. Reinhardt.

Diary of Mistress Belle-Ward

Wednesday:

Ah! Child of my feeble brain, much as I love you I can't help rejoicing that I only have to write my exciting experiences upon your lovely pages once more before Santa Claus or the wolf and me come to our house.

I was so excited today thinking of all I would eat tomorrow that I didn't seem to be very smart in classes, not that I ever am.

To town this afternoon and shopped and ate and saw *Prosperity*. Marie Dressler was grand, but the dog that kept getting up on the chair was best of all. Polly Moran is a viper, I believe.

Wrote the nicest letter to the family tonight for Thanksgiving and used my last stamp for it. Such devotion is very touching. I hope the box of food they send me will be nice.

Thursday:

Such a lovely day, Diary. First sleep over and then the hockey game with lots of the alums back and Judge cheering just like old times. Alma and Funk sure have grand teamwork, Diary. I wonder if you had taken hockey in your youth and if I hadn't always cut if we could have beaten the Tri K's? (Not that we are dying for their scalps.)

Out this afternoon so we escaped our usual fate of being about the only ones left on the campus with not even a watchman to play with.

Then the best part of the day, only we picked the wrong place to sit. The last one to be served and here we've planned for days! Oh, well, I suppose such things will fit us for the big disappointments in life but I wonder if anything could be sadder than being hungry on Thanksgiving.

Friday:

Classes today and me with no lessons done. Sat and wondered all through my English class how Nancy McFadden ever happened to find that shirt she has with all the faces, *et cetera*, on it. Kind of reminds me of the ones Lege and Gillis dyed last year.

I wonder how the style show people have managed to keep their figures and here we struggle along for about two days on an orange diet and gain! Saturday:

I believe, Diary, if nothing exciting happens we'll have to start writing about ourselves as some of the "contributors" seem to find necessary.

Went to the club this afternoon and listened to "How Deep Is the Ocean."

By the way, did you know that Chris Siegmund looks like Elissa Landi? Yes, really she told us herself that many people think that.

Sunday:

Sleep over again! It almost seems

too much to have two in one week. Then church with Dr. Mims. I wish we could have him more often. Remember his talk about "Bright Intelligence" in the *Diary*?

Out again this afternoon, Diary. At least, we can be thankful for the alums.

Went to the club tonight and read poetry and drank tea, or rather water flavored with tea. That sound as if I were getting to be a sissy, doesn't it?

Monday:

Almost decided to sue the alum manufacturers for selling me magazines under false pretenses. Here it's supposed to just tinkle at intervals and make you wake up feeling very joyful and my feelings at five this morning were decidedly the opposite old story. The gullibility (didn't think I knew that word, did you?) of the *Great American Public*.

Too many classes this morning for the morning after the week-end before. So I read all the new magazines I could find and tried to forget about classes. I wonder what I would say to Mrs. Armstrong tomorrow? Think nose bleed is the best excuse don't you, Diary?

Club Chatter

Don't you feel sorry for the dear little children who think they can disturb the poor roosting bats by throwing pillows upon the rafters?

It's lovely to have alums come back, especially when they give such delightful breakfasts as Lewman did on Sunday morning at the Del Vers Club. Here's to you! Lew, thanx!

Would that we were held in high esteem by Ginny Ferguson and Elmer Lineberger. They make the best cinnamon toast and won't let people in on it.

We wonder exactly how many different kinds of jams those gals at the A. K. Club had last Sunday morning. We got a different brand on each finger and then quit.

The dear old earl would have turned green if he could have seen the sandwiches which Larry, Jacobson and Cornelius slapped together on Monday afternoon.

Seen at the Del Vers house Sunday night were Beasley "Becauseing," Justice "Adelaiding," Cherry "Carrolling" Jan "Weeping," Smittie "Symphonizing," and Gillis and the rest of us getting a huge kick out of it all.

What's this I hear about Frances Fulenwider, Edith Hyde, Mary Louise Perkins, Julia Bales Noe, Mary Louise Mullino, Louise Henderson and Miss Beth Cowden making candy at the Osborn house last Sunday night? Some people are ambitious, aren't they?

I didn't know that it was custom among us for visiting alums to entertain Senior Middles. Tommy came down for Thanksgiving. Last Sunday afternoon she presented Ella Mae (on her 18th birthday) with a birthday cake consisting of one cookie with one lighted match stuck in it. Tommy's such a grand person and it certainly was a treat to have her back with us. We'll never forget the vanilla ice cream in our cokes and "Forbidden Love." The Tri K cress (again some of Tommy's work) is the prettiest thing. We give three roosting cheers to "Multae uno animo laboramus."

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every Saturday by the students of
Ward-Belmont.



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EDITORIAL

Honor Systems

Through our exchanges the Editors very often find articles in these other college papers that prove interesting and applicable to Ward-Belmont. This week in reading the *Wellesley News* the following article by *The Inquiring Reporter* came to our attention. The problem discussed is the honor system, and the student opinion is most enlightening.

Question: Do you consider that rules which depend for their enforcement upon the honor of the individual are effective in this community?

Miss Margaret D. Christian. Such a system is the only one which will work in any community which involves the honor of the individual for the maintenance of the rules. One cannot think of living in a college community under a police system. I believe that in general most people feel their responsibility to the more serious regulations, but there are some girls who do not assume their responsibility. They do not consider regulations in the light of the community but as the rules apply to themselves. They have got to learn their responsibility to the community and they must realize that regulations apply to the community and not to the individual.

Miss Judith Williams. It is of primary importance to educate the student to the needs and responsibilities of the artificial society in which she finds herself at college. At home the student undoubtedly accepts unwritten regulations without a question because she knows they apply directly to her. But college regulations apply to the group as a whole, and the individual must be educated to feel that she is a part of a whole and, as such, to realize her responsibility toward the community. Students in official positions particularly should make every effort to increase conscious appreciation of the honor system and to educate other students to the responsibility which rests upon them.

3. In the statement of the responsibility of a Wellesley College student *Gray Book* (page 9), it is very clearly stated that the standards of the community rather than the standards of the individual must be upheld in order to promote the best possible life for the community. Therefore it is expected of any member of the college that she conduct herself with this end in view. The majority of those who insist upon selfish living do so through carelessness which can be explained, though not excused. Unfortunately, some infringers break rules intentionally, as can be judged from the circumstances of the case and the individual's record. The extremely liberal rules which we now enjoy can only be made effective if the consciousness of the purpose and meaning of our responsibility as members of the College Government be more fully realized by the community.

33. I think that the majority of people obey rules enforced by honor when they can see a reason for such rules. When they feel there is a superfluous clause in the rule

(Continued on page 4)

Campus Column

Since the consolidation of "Snoopy" Wintyre and "Lotta" Chatter news is coming in swift and heavy. We regret to inform you, however, that due to the neglect of some of our reporters the news in today's column is along narrow lines. A plea is the result! Please send in jokes on your friends, catchy bits of news and any type of gossip you may possess and oblige us.

Our "Lotta" has much to say on the following:

Jane King Young has absolutely the most fascinating collection of earrings we have ever seen. And the hats!

Mary Jane, alias "Jay" Foote has finally eaten the box of candied fruit for which we are very glad as "Jay" was beginning to feel the ill effects.

"Lotta" doesn't think it is fair for "Kid" to get an "A plus" in Mathematics. Why, when she was in school a "C" was swell for any type of Math.

We think it advisable for a few of the old girls to learn the names of all other old girls at least. Really its quite disconcerting to be called Jane if your name is Helen. Furthermore, it is not fun to be one of the many girls that are not even known.

Who has started the singing of "Forbidden Love"?

"Lotta" really shouldn't talk so much, I presume, but when she is curious or just naturally wants to run along, there is no stopping her.

Have you heard about—

The plans Yvett and Frances Maas are making for the holidays? But then I suppose that every one is just as busy doing the same thing only maybe not quite so excited about it(?)

Pat O'Rear sleeps until the last bell rings every morning and then comes tearing in to breakfast with one stocking and a tooth brush? Why the tooth brush, Pat?

The big Tour on the Campus? Yes indeed! "Smitty" and "Rummy" visit a different club house every Wednesday night. S'too bad they are so popular, but truly the A. K.'s don't need 'em as badly as a lot of the rest of us do.

The "MAN" that Jane Carroll brought onto the campus the other day? Really, Jane, you do "rate."

The way some people train? Eat the right foods at the table, where there are fifty or more people watching, and then in the room eat candy and nuts and so forth! It isn't fair even if the conscience is clear.

"Kay" Comb's box or rather basket of disappearing apples? Just think in two days! MY! MY! What is this world coming to?

Latest news of the day proclaims that—

The train schedules are out and BOY! OH BOY! they look mighty swell to us "pore" mortals.

Report cards were greeted rather favorably this quarter for which we all thank our lucky stars. Really, now, we have been working and deserve a little credit.

Nashville has gotten right into that good old spirit of Xmas and the decorations are enough to induce money

(Continued on page 4)

EAGLE FEATHER

By Louise Lathrop

Thick stone 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 forgotten 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 careless passersby.

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 monks' chant becomes louder,

Then silence.

How close the music brings me to something

Which I have never known.

DICK STEWART, '33.

Bridges

God made heaven and earth;
Then on earth he made sea and land.

He kept heaven for his haven,

On earth he put man.

Then—he gave man muscles,

Taught him to build bridges across sea and land.

Bridges to be built of toil and labor.

Then—he gave man disciples,

Disciples to teach man to build bridges

From earth to heaven;

Bridges to be built of hearts and souls,

Mercy and justice,

Deeds and kindness.

But after man builds bridges across sea and land

He is too tired—

He has no time to build bridges from earth to heaven.

VIRGINIA LIVINGSTON, '34.

Trudge—trudge—trudging
With slow, heavy steps they carry the body
Stiff and stink in death
To the wind-swept hilltop—
Dark clouds thicken the evening
And the wind moans mournfully
As they lower the form
Far as arms can reach—
Then drop it with a thud.

Trudge—trudge—trudging
The men have painfully gone their way
Leaving the wind to whistle and howl death's dirge
I cry out; I strain for my lost soul,
Myself, cast melancholy and definitely down
By customs and convention.

LOIS MILTON, '34.

Dreams

As I sit dreaming,
Dreams that could not be surpassed,
I see your face smiling, beaming.
Oh dreams, dreams of my past.

Dreams of youth, dreams of life;
Dreams of a sweetheart and you,
Dreams of struggle, dreams of strife;
Dreams, impossible dreams that could not come true.

Dreams of a home and gladness;
Dreams of sorrow and sadness;
Dreams of what could have been,
Dreams of our world of sin.

RENA BERRY, '34.

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EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 3)

they find it difficult to convince themselves that they should obey it to the letter. Wellesley College, very wisely, I believe, has eliminated most unnecessary restrictions. As a result students are willing to co-operate and follow the rules under an honor system.

'34. I believe that the challenge of personal honor is the most effective means for enforcing college rules. Every thinking student must realize that rules are indispensable for harmonious community life. Further, no intelligent girl, having voluntarily placed herself under Wellesley College rules, can maintain her personal integrity by breaking these rules. I am convinced that most

Wellesley girls live on an ethical plane high enough that appeal to an intelligent and honorable standard of living is the only effective way of keeping rules, most festly for the common good.

'35. When students first come to college, many are fresh from the restrictions of boarding school and do not regard the liberal laws of Wellesley in correct proportion. The honor system at first does not impress them. But it is not long before the honor system is so drilled into the student that she realizes her responsibility and appreciates the fact that she is being treated as a grown up. I believe the honor system is effective in the majority of cases and that, as an alternative, the police system increases the incentive to break rules.

CAMPUS COLUMN

(Continued from page 3)

to take wings and fly out of the pocketbook into circulation.

There are only 18 more shopping days until Xmas! Do your Xmas shopping early and avoid the rush! There are bargains at all our local downtown stores! Patronize the local merchants!

At the last changing of the tables clubs were put together and we greatly appreciate the fact. It is one way to check up on training.

Basket ball is getting along swell and every one seems to like it. Well, then, we always did think that playing indoors during cold weather was nice.

Every one of "Lew's" old friends loved seeing her back on the campus. Please come back again soon!

There is a great amount of "MILK" being consumed! It couldn't possibly be that any one wants to lose weight? Now, that was sarcasm!

Eula May Luper, Margaret Simpson and Jean Stratton are relieved because the noisy suite above them are quieting down in the last week or so. Thank You!!

That's all for today my children but just get out your "specs" one week from today and you will find a nice big "Merry Xmas" waiting to greet you. I am so tired that the typewriter is balking now and warns me that I need sleep. So Yours until next week. . . .

"Snoopy" Wintyre. (Alias "Lotta" Chatter.)

Birthday Party Given

On Monday, November 28, Miss Wells celebrated her birthday by entertaining all the A. K. girls whose birthdays were in November. She gave a delightful waffle supper, with the table set, with lovely pink roses for a centerpiece, before the fireplace. The girls enjoyed real waffles with syrup and preserves. Those who were invited to the supper were Victoria Keidel, Marie Bomke, Ella Mae Goodrum, Mary Beth Lewis, Jean McLennon, Marion Gilchrist and Kathryn Muehlenbrock.

Personals

Kathryn Bothman spent the week-end in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bothman of Edwardsville, Ill.

Clemence Dow visited with her mother in town over the week-end.

Inda Drushel spent the week-end in Nashville with her mother, Mrs. S. G. Drushel of Edna, Texas.

On Thanksgiving Virginia Ferguson had as visitors her parents,

Dr. and Mrs. O. E. Ferguson of Cloverport, Ky., and Mrs. S. M. Vernon.

Betty Hamilton spent the past week-end in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Hamilton, her sister Jane, and brother Andrew of Kansas City, Mo.

Wilma Harrell had as her visitors on Thanksgiving her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Harrell of Oklahoma City, Okla.

Juliet Hutton spent the Thanksgiving week-end in town with her mother, Mrs. C. M. Hutton of Minden, La.

Marion Kaeser's parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Kaeser of Highland, Ill., visited her during Thanksgiving.

Joan Imig spent the week-end in town with her sister, Betty Imig.

Pat O'Rear had her grandmother, Mrs. Saffell as her guest on Thanksgiving.

Sue McDermott visited in town with her parents over the week-end.

Margaret Morriss spent this past week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Morriss of Bluffton, Ind.

Another visitor in town over the week-end was Sarah Poorman, who visited with her parents.

Mary Alice Ringo had her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Ringo of Muncie, Ind., as visitors on Thanksgiving.

Mary Jo Scovill spent the past week-end in town with her parents.

Florence Scott visited with her mother, Mrs. Elmer E. Scott of Indianapolis, Ind., this past week-end in Nashville.

Ann Shaw, who was another week-end visitor in town, stayed with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark M. Shaw of Albany, Ga.

Ganel Stuart spent the past week-end in town with her mother, Mrs. R. L. Stuart of Beaumont, Texas.

Betty Anne Wright was a visitor at her home in Rome, Ga., over the week-end.

Alice Menefee had as her guest over the Thanksgiving week-end her mother, Mrs. E. Menefee of Rising Sun, Ind.

Frances Summers visited in town with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Summers of Hutchinson, Kans., this past week-end.

Helen Hogan and Patricia Mars visited at their home over the Thanksgiving week-end.

Maxine Ellet had her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Ellet of Houston, Texas, as guests Thanksgiving.

Palladium leaf, recently developed to provide a white precious metal leaf, has already been adopted by some publishers for leather bindings for rare and other valuable books as an alternative to gold leaf.

Air-filtered bedrooms in a New York hospital are found to give relief to hay fever patients.

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Thanksgiving at W.-B.

By Special Correspondent

Who can imagine Ward-Belmont girls serenely lying in bed at eight o'clock on Thursday morning? That is exactly what happened last Thursday morning, but I may add, it was Thanksgiving Day, a holiday.

Some girls who could not sleep went to breakfast. The hockey players also went to breakfast as a final preparation for the big game. Not many breakfasts were eaten in club houses on this occasion because of the chapel service at nine-thirty.

Ann Durand played the organ for the Thanksgiving service. Before the worship actually began Thanksgiving offerings were given by the student body and placed on tables at the front of the chapel. The choir sang an anthem fitting for the occasion. Then the best part of the service was a talk by Dr. John Hill on *Thanksgiving and the Depression*. The girls always welcome their friend Dr. Hill, and are always ready to use his suggestions.

Immediately following the morning Thanksgiving service Ward-Belmont followed its tradition and the final hockey game was played. It looks like it is beginning to be a tradition for the Penta Tau's to play the Tri K's in the finals on Thanksgiving. The game was extremely interesting, exciting and thrilling. Jane Ann-Ep-erson was close at hand following every move of the game and lending good advice to the Tri K's. When the half arrived and the teams were resting a number of girls marched up and down the field and stopped in the center. They were dressed in white and made a fearful noise with two lids and many papers and combs. The actions which took place in the center of the field by this group were hard for me to understand but maybe I'm just hard to impress. However, a number of people standing near me said, "I wonder if they know what they're doing?"

Then the last half began and it was a long, bitterly fought one. When it seemed that the game had gotten so exciting that it was hard to endure, the final whistle blew and the score was in favor of the Tri K's. Congratulations to the best team!

Everyone was hungry after such a strenuous morning. The Tri K's invented a new name for the meal they had in the club after the hockey game on Thanksgiving—"Brunch," neither breakfast or lunch but "on the fence." The Penta Tau team also enjoyed this meal as the guests of the Tri K's. The rest of us went to lunch at the regular time. It was rather a dull meal because every one was mixed up and many girls were out with their parents. Practically every one was planning to go out in the afternoon.

About an hour after lunch the campus was unusually forlorn. Everyone who was able went to a show in town. Those left on the campus wandered about aimlessly, hardly knowing what to do with a whole afternoon.

At six o'clock every one of the girls and many of the parents and friends were back for the dinner. All were formally dressed for the occasion. The dining room was decorated at-

ttractively with red, white and blue. Each table had a centerpiece of assorted fruits with a flag in each bowl. Dean Burk read the blessing used by the Pilgrims on the first Thanksgiving Day. The traditional good things to eat made the dinner most enjoyable. An orchestra played many old favorite songs and Dorothy Beasley sang two numbers.

After dinner many of the girls with their parents and faculty members gathered in "Rec" Hall to listen further to the orchestra. Thus ended the long delightful day.

Friendship, Fireside Vesper Topic

Friendship was the theme of the Fireside Hour last Sunday night, November 27. In hymns and poems, and music, and prayer, the girls tried to realize how truly great friendship is and how necessary it is in their life here together. First of all, one may turn to God, the greatest friend, who has given one this friendly world and fellowmen to share one's happiness and sorrow.

Appreciation of friends was depicted in this group of poems; *Friends*, by Vlyn Johnson; *He Is My Friend*, by Eleanor Stock; *The Great Man*, by Eunice Tietjen; *Sonnet*, by Gwendolyn B. Bennett, and *Someone Like You*, by James W. Foley. The poems, *The Brother*, by Laura Aust N Dickinson and *Fellowship*, by Grace Noel Crowell showed the value of sharing with friends. The last group was a Thanksgiving for friends. They were: *Madonna of the Evening Flowers*, by Amy Lowell; *From Life*, by Emily Dickinson; *Peace*, by Sara Teasdale; *For You*, by Carl Sandberg, and *A Prayer*, by Frank Sherman.

Friendship is an invaluable treasure which need not be guarded under lock and key but which is retained only by love and human kindness of one man for another.

Following the fireside service Sunday evening tea was served.

This life is only—

A tragedy for those who have no imagination.

A reality for those who are willing to face the facts.

A disappointment for those who seek only for themselves.

A ghastly joke for those who refuse responsibility.

A mystery for those who try to understand it without God.

The best cure—

For many a quarrel is to forget how it started.

For most of today's troubles is to-night's sleep.

For a conceited man is a little child who can ask questions.

For some fools is to put their ideas to work.

For some fault-finders is to make them chairman of the committee.

Diamonds, no larger than one-twentieth of a carat so far, have been manufactured at Columbia University at a cost of approximately \$5.00 a carat.—*Christian Science Monitor*.

HETTIE RAY'S

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married his niece served as mistress
of the White House.

The English language has probably
a larger vocabulary than any of the
other spoken languages.

Rose Gives Brilliant Recital

(Continued from page 1)
dantini," he repeated it at the end of
the program.

Alvin S. Wiggers,
Nashville Tennessean.

Every time a local artist-teacher
gives a recital and carries it off suc-
cessfully he is deserving of all pos-
sible praise and encouragement,
because he labors under handicaps
not shared by the performer devoting
his undivided time to such work. In
the first place much of his practice
time is snatched between teaching en-
gagements, and in the second place—
and mainly—he seldom has the oppor-
tunity of putting those final touches
to his program that come only with
frequent public repetition.

Without making any such allow-
ances, however, and judged entirely
on its own merits, the recital given
by Kenneth Rose, head of the violin
department of Ward-Belmont, on Fri-
day evening, was an interesting and
highly creditable event. That Mr.
Rose is popular with local music
lovers was made evident by the size
of the audience that heard him and
in the applause that rewarded his
playing.

The program was well chosen and
measured up to the high standards he
has maintained in the past. From
composers of an earlier day he chose
the Loure and Gavotte from Bach's
unaccompanied Sonata in E, and
Corelli's "La Folia," in the musicianly
transcription of Kreisler. The rest
of the program was made up of works
by moderns and near-moderns, with
French composers predominating.

Mr. Rose was at his best in the
fascinating "Poeme" by Ernest
Chausson. There is rich melodic in-
terest and imaginative writing in this
score, and the performer presented it
with understanding. Not only had he
mastered its pronounced technical dif-
ficulties, but he drew a fine tone from
his beautiful instrument.

In the Bach numbers Mr. Rose
maintained the characteristic simplic-
ity of the composer's style in both
movements, though there was a lean-
ing toward rhythmic freedom, par-
ticularly in the Gavotte. In the last
group, Debussy's "La plus que lente,"
a waltz originally written for piano,
was given with much delicacy and was
heartily applauded.

Mr. Rose is particularly gracious to
Nashville composers, and his pro-
grams usually contain a number by
a local musician. On this occasion he
presented a "Caprice D'Amour," by
Beatrice Cook, and played it with sin-
cerity and skill. It is a melodious
piece, in a happy mood, and at the
conclusion of the program the artist
repeated it as an encore.

Apart from several encores deman-
ded by the listeners, the other numbers
were Schubert's "Serenade," in the
Wilhelm version, and a spirited in-
terpretation of Saint-Saens' popular
Rondo Capriccio.

Mr. Rose's assistant on this occa-
sion was Alberta Reeves Goodman,
who throughout played smooth, musi-
cal and sympathetic accompaniments.

Sydney Dalton,
Nashville Banner.

ALUMS SPEND

HOLIDAY AT W.

(Continued from page 1)

Marceline Feltus, '31, visited Mar-
garet Balseger and Elizabeth Shie-
over Thanksgiving, and on Sunday
November 27, Jean Simmonds, ex'31,
and Dixie Daniel, ex'31, came for din-
ner with them.

The campus was literally "beaming"
with so many of our alumni back,
"Lew" was welcomed with open arms
at the Del Vers House and Be-
didn't stay half long enough. "Margie"
and "Tommie" and "Judge" and
"Kay" were out there yelling hard for
the Tri K's in that hockey game.
"Marcie," "Kay" and "Hockey" stayed
over the week-end and much remini-
scing of the class of '31 was done with
Margaret and Elizabeth.

TRI K'S WIN RIDING SHOW

(Continued from page 1)
1. Elsa Van Derhoef. 2. Elizabeth
Hamilton. 3. Shirley Lege. 4. Virginia
Kjesel.

2nd—Five-gaited combination class
(judged 25 per cent riding and 75 per
cent driving).

1. Elizabeth Henderson. 2. Virginia
Kiesel. 3. Mrs. M. D. Harris.

3rd—Three-gaited riding (riding
form and management).

1. Margaret Uptegrove. 2. Sybil
Sudowitz. 3. Louise Wolff. 4. Martha
Pyeatt.

4th—Intermediate Class (form and
management).

1. Dorothy Glanders. 2. Gail
Stuart. 3. Victoria Keidel. 4. Gay
Furrh.

5th—Beginners riding (form and
management).

1. Helen Hand. 2. Katherine Evans.
3. Kathleen Phillips. 4. Katherine
Combs.

6th—Five-gaited riding class (form
and management).

1. Elizabeth Wansley. 2. Rubie Bat-
tey. 3. Virginia Wilkins.

7th—Beginners riding (form and
management).

1. Mary Jo Scovill. 2. Evelyn Cooper.
3. Evelyn Behrens. 4. Ethel Martin.

8th—Three-gaited riding class
(form and management).

1. Florence Scott. 2. Jane Moore.
3. Mary Jones. 4. Kathryn Muehlen-
brock.

9th—Pair class—Exhibition
(judged on appointments and man-
agements).

1. Kiesel and Wansley. 2. Lege and
Hamilton. 3. Henderson and Pyeatt.

TRI K'S WIN HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP

(Continued from page 1)

The lineup for this game was:

Tri K. (4).....Pos.....Penta Tau (3)	
Lunderman.....L.W.....Rasmussen	
Funk.....L.L.....Peckinpaugh	
Gillis.....C.F.....Lathup	
Poorman.....R.L.....Copeland	
L. Jones.....R.W.....McMurry	
Bosserman.....L.H.....Sevier	
DeMun.....C.H.....Luge	
Toney.....R.H.....Munier	
Fulenwider.....L.F.....S'egmund	
J. Roubesh.....R.F.....Soyet	
Curfman.....Goal.....Hursen	

During the half a band, led by Betty
Grammes and composed of part of the
Tri K. cheering section, formed the
letters "T. K." and "P. T." on the
field and gave some enthusiastic cheer-
s for the players.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK BY THE STUDENTS OF WARD-BELMONT

Volume XXI

Nashville, Tenn., Saturday, December 10, 1932

Number 12

Seniors Make Debut

Monday night, December 3, the seniors were formally introduced to the male society by the School. An Open House was held, everyone early and stayed late because they all had such a marvelous time and it was really a lovely sight to see the girls all in their formal dresses and boys in their tuxedos.

A committee, which was composed of Dick Stewart, chairman, McMurtry, Virginia Hamilton, Anderson, Mary Margaret Lee, Queeny Sloan, and Margaret Cavert, introduced for the evening and kept everyone having a grand time. These girls surely were and were hardly still at all. If each didn't meet that tall, dark, or that handsome red-head, it was their own fault for not being introduced. It was really fun because most of the evening the girls did the "breaking" so could really dance with whom they wanted to.

At 10:30 there was intermission and refreshments were served. The girls hardly wait for the music to begin again and when it did, the boys started the breaking. At eleven everyone was watching the clock and wishing backward, turn backward, O

all good things must come to an end and everyone wished it could have gone forever.

The Seniors are deeply indebted to the school for giving such a truly happy party.

Y Prepares Xmas Gifts

About a month ago you saw people moving away like an old ladies' line circle or running around looking like Santa Claus, they were only members of the World Fellowship committee of the Y starting their work for this year. With four hundred and about seventy-five people to give presents, the girls were kept busy. May Noy Van Deren and Maechtle practically bought a dress in order to send gifts to the children in her ward of the St. Anthony Hospital in Newfoundland. It must have been wonderful for them to stop playing and to give those little dolls and automobiles. Violet Stone, came in for her share of Santa Claus with scarfs, contact, and a number of dainty personal gifts. Violet, by the way, is Ward-Belmont's representative in the land of the frozen north.

Lauryne Edwards and Jeanette Knowles chose the loveliest Madonna (Continued on page 6)

Calendar

December 11—Senior-Middle Conference. Christmas play directed by Miss Townsend.

December 13—German Club Meeting.

"Honor All Men,"

Theme of Chapel Talk

Reverend Prentice A. Pugh, rector of the Church of the Advent, was the speaker for chapel on Wednesday, November 30.

Reverend Pugh used as his topic the quotation of St. Peter in the Bible "Honor all men." One of the purposes of religion has been said to be to define God and to reveal God to man. It is more than this, according to Mr. Pugh, for it is not revealing God to man alone, but also revealing man to man.

Man's greatness is obscure for "We live such trivial lives," said Mr. Pugh. Everything is not entirely beautiful for "a city consists of palaces and huts." Often out of uninviting circumstances come many beautiful things. Man goes and does his work, so he is great and we must honor him, he continued. "Man has gone along in spite of all. Man has merged and shown how great he is."

"Man," said Mr. Pugh, "is the only creature God made in His own image." "Man is so great that he is not going to let himself be held down."

"You are God's child," stated Mr. Pugh in conclusion. "You do amount to something. Live out your life."

Nativity Play to Be

Sunday Evening

The annual Christmas play presented by the Expression Department will be given Sunday evening, December 11, at 7:30 in the Auditorium. The play which is under the direction of Miss Townsend, assisted by Miss Winnia, is one of the outstanding presentations every year. This year Miss Townsend is staging "The Eager Heart." Permission to produce this nativity play is from The Eager Heart Society of London which is a society devoted to the spread of peace among nations.

Miss Townsend's Christmas plays are always productions of great beauty and solemnity and are one of the memories of Ward-Belmont which are never forgotten. Mr. Henkel assists at the organ and Miss Boyer, with the songs used.

Following is the program:

The Prologue Bertha Medaugh
Eager Heart Mary Alice Ringo
Eager Fame, her sister
..... Mary Peckham
(Continued on page 6)

Halls Plan Xmas Festivities

This year the various halls are divided on the subject of having a Christmas party. Senior Hall and Pembroke voted to have a Christmas tree, but to use the party fund for the benefit of charity.

Heron, North Front and Founders are having entertainments after the Servants' Program Thursday evening, December 15. No gifts are to be given but the three halls are to have Christmas trees.

Senior-Middle Class

Entertains

The Senior-Middle Class will entertain the Senior Class, the Faculty, and the Household at coffee in Recreation Hall immediately after dinner on Sunday, December 11.

Mrs. Blanton is receiving with the officers of the Senior-Middle Class and Miss Linda Rhea, the sponsor. The officers are: Lauryne Edwards, president; Beverley Stone, vice-president; Helen Larimer, secretary; Bob Durand, treasurer; and Anne Loftin, day student treasurer. The members of the Senior-Middle Class will be particularly glad of having this opportunity of meeting Mrs. Blanton.

The decorations will be appropriate to the Christmas season.

Mrs. Tate, Miss Sanders, Miss Sisson, and Mrs. Charlton will serve. Betty Willert is chairman of the student hostesses. The following girls will assist her in serving: Mary Sue Reese, Ellen Trabue, Elizabeth Glasgow, Joan Imig, Yvette Franz, Catherine Rasmussen, May Dell Meyer, Elsa Van Derhoef, Grace Bosserman, and Mildred Edmonson.

The musical program will be given by Lisbeth Smith and Bob Durand, members of the Senior-Middle Class. Lisbeth Smith, who is a pupil of Miss Throne, will play the following piano selections: "In a Boat," and Nocturne in F Sharp. Bob Durand, who is a pupil of Mr. Humphrey, accompanied by Ann Durand will sing "Songs My Mother Taught Me," and "Sweetest Flower That Blows."

Mid-Semester Honor

Roll Announced

During chapel on Monday, December 4, the Honor Roll was presented by Dr. Barton. The Honor Roll included all girls who are carrying at least twelve hours of work and who made no grade less than B in each subject and a passing grade in Physical Education. Dr. Barton urged that this be not only the acclaim of those students who had made the Honor Roll, but also an encouragement for all other students. In High School eight freshmen, two sophomores, thirteen juniors, and eight seniors made the Honor Roll. Nineteen college girls were on the Honor Roll, five freshmen and fourteen sophomores.

High School Roll Numbers 31

First Year—Martha Armistead, Grace Benedict, Matilda Gibson, Sarah Goodpasture, Marion Hill, Lucille Johnson, Ellen Martin, Mickie Berry. Second Year—Frances Rose, Sylvia Cohen.

Third Year—Mary Louise Bearden, Virginia Brown, Andrena Butterfield, Virginia L. Carson, Louise Douglas, Margaret Green, Henrietta Hickman, Alice Mueller, Evalina Polk, Katherine Brice, Landis Shaw, Lucille Short, Ann Ward Willetts.

(Continued on page 6)

Servants Plan Xmas Program

One of the evenings best enjoyed by Ward-Belmont girls is the night before they leave for the Christmas holidays. On this night excitement is rife and the Servants' Program in chapel is scheduled for the evening.

The Servants' Program is an annual affair in Ward-Belmont which originated about seven years ago. It started by the servants asking some of the administration to come to the Christmas tree which the school had for them. At that time they thanked the school for the present each had received. The next year the administration asked them to put on their program in the chapel for the girls. So each year the big Christmas tree is put up, the program given, and the Servants' Fund distributed.

The Servants' Fund is made up of voluntary contributions from the girls, the sum of which is matched by the school and then the total divided equally among all the servants.

After talking to Willie Blackman, the baker, who has charge of the program each year, we find that rehearsals are progressing and that it promises to be an unusually good entertainment.

Following is the program:

1. Opening Song—"Ride On King" By the chorus
 2. Prayer Rev. Tom Lee
 3. Song—"I Will Pray" (musical reading) Margie Majors
 4. Song—"Lord, I Want To Be a Christian" Chorus
 5. Comedian Tole and Swarty
 6. Trio—Alice, Allie, and John—
A word from Aunt Bell
 7. "Sing Low, Sweet Chariot"—Led
by Bertha Dean Chorus
- Presentation of Gifts
A Word of Thanks—Willie Blackman

Dr. Stoves, Vesper Speaker

The Vesper Service was opened by a piano solo by Sarah Poorman, *Ich Liebe Dich*. Julia Bales Noe led in prayer and song after which he introduced Dr. George Stoves, the speaker of the evening. He brought a new idea, one which is rarely thought of; Jesus as a hero, an adventurer, a romantic figure. Usually He is presented in such manner by the church that one received a pitiful conception of Him. Dr. Stoves said that if Christ were made more real that it would lead to the heights of the beauty of living.

Annette McAdoo played a violin solo, *The Old Refrain*, by Kreisler, and the devotions were closed with the benediction.

Announcement

In announcing the Hockey Varsity in the last issue of the HYPHEN an error was made for which the HYPHEN wishes to apologize. We wish to correct the goal position. It should read—Varsity Goal, Mary Soper; second varsity, Aileen Freeman.

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### Girls Visit Junior League Home

The Sunday afternoon visit to the Junior League Home was received with perhaps a warmer welcome than ever, as the girls had not been able to visit there since Thanksgiving day.

In spite of the cold weather, many of the kiddies were playing out in the sunshine. There Audrey Tate and Kathryn Muchlenbrock were in their element swinging the children, while Betty Willert had a little girl about three times as short as she is on the end of a see-saw squealing like a little pig.

Several Sundays ago, the girls discovered that Mildred Edmonson was most popular among the little girls in the wards who loved to hear adventure stories, at about the same time they found that Jane Moore was a splendid conversationalist with the boys. So they made directly for their respective wards where they were besieged with pleas for stories.

The music lovers could be seen surrounding Ann Shaw, as she played and sang for them in the wards and in the playroom downstairs.

The only dark spot in our trip was the time for departure. All the children clung to the girls and it took quite a bit of strength for an average-sized girl to match five or six strong, though small, children. At last, after promising to return on the next Sunday, they were allowed to say goodbye peacefully and leave.

### Clubs Have Xmas Parties

The clubs are giving Christmas parties this year, not for themselves, but for the benefit of the poor little unfortunates that have no possible means of enjoying Santa Claus in their own homes with their own family. It is one of the grandest things that the various clubs will undertake during the year.

December 10—Anti-Pan afternoon party for orphans.

December 14—X. L. afternoon party for orphans.

December 14—Osirons entertain some children from the Tennessee Children's Home.

December 15—A. K. will entertain for Junior League Home.

December 15—Del Vers will give a party for some orphans.

### Y Committee Visits

#### Bethlehem Center

The object of the Social Tours Committee is to make trips to social agencies of outstanding interest and to become acquainted with what they are doing.

Monday, December 5, this committee, including Mary Louise Perkins, chairman, Wilma Harrell, Kathleen Hudson, Betty Frantz, and Miss Van Hooser, went out to Bethlehem Center, which is the only negro community house in the city of Nashville. Here the girls were met by Miss Ann Rogers, head resident of the community, who told them all about the full program destined to meet the needs of all ages of people from kindergarten to the oldest man and woman. Their instruction consists of three main lines, social, physical and mental.

Miss Rogers took the girls all through the buildings where they saw the bank in session and also a club

called the Cubs, which is a club boys too young to be Boy Scouts, just old enough to take work preparatory to being a Scout.

While at Bethlehem Center, a girl came in with three children and for shoes for them so that they might go to school. Two boys received one, a pair of high-heeled shoes, the other, a pair too big for him, the third didn't receive any. This is an example of the great need in the district and the girls hope to be able to send some shoes and middie to the Center to help in just such cases.

### T. C.'s Have Snow Fest

The annual Twentieth Century Club dance is to be a gala affair.

In the receiving line will be Frances Holtzman, president, Betty Mac Wenzel, vice-president, Betty Hamilton, secretary, Gene Bradford, treasurer, and Miss Mary Shaw, sponsor.

The invitation expresses the command to come to the court of Louis of France where, with his young Charlotte of Savoy, he will entertain his guests and members of the court.

His Majesty, King Slymme Wenzel and Her Royal Highness, Queen Frances Holtzman, will sit on two thrones on a raised dais. Behind the thrones will be a millefleur tapestry above which are the arms of the Majesties. On each side of the large Gothic windows reveal a beautiful winter landscape. The procession of the royal court is announced by heralds, Betty Hamilton and Betty Wenzel. A charming and picturesque group of ladies-in-waiting are Dorothy Tebbis, Idel Boyd, Betty Randall, and Frances Prince. The train bearers are Frances Maas and Mary Jac Griffith. The court minstrel, Margaret Balsiger, will entertain the court with "An Old Christmas Carol," by Pietrocyon. Kathleen Huson, Wilma Harrell, Sue Melmott, Nadyne Lix, Martile Sherman, Gene Bradford, Ruth Goldman, and Virginia Livingston as court jesters will tumble and dance for the assembly. The king's favorite footman, Virginia Knox.

The costumes for the pageant were executed and designed by members of the costume design class under the supervision of Mrs. Polly Sittler Wenzel. The entire gym duplicated as nearly as possible the court of Louis XI of France, who ruled in the thirteenth century.

### Class Attendance Good

A recent survey of the absences from classes in the boarding school shows that: There are more excused absences in November than January—due to semester cuts; there are fewer infirmity cases in November than in October—in spite of Thanksgiving turkey and cranberries; the unexcused absences amount to only four per cent of the total number. The last named feature is really remarkable, reflecting the very admirable attitude of the student body toward class attendance.

|          | Ex-cused | In-firmity | Not Ex-cused | Total |
|----------|----------|------------|--------------|-------|
| 1932     | 272      | 153        | 21           | 446   |
| October  | 341      | 130        | 17           | 488   |
| November | 613      | 283        | 38           | 934   |

## WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every Saturday by the students of  
Ward-Belmont.



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## EDITORIAL

## Home

Have you ever heard a word that sounds sweeter than  
"Home"? No, and more than likely you never will. Just  
the word itself makes one feel comfortable, cozy and  
secure.

I can think of nothing more pathetic than knowing a  
person who has no home. No place to go where one may  
be comforted and have all cares and troubles wiped away.  
No place to go when one is sick, tired and discouraged  
and have a loving hand to bring the sunshine back into  
your life again! No place to enjoy the laughter with your  
loved ones when the happenings of the day are being  
discussed and to hear the funny remarks made by the  
younger members of the family or the wise-sayings of  
the older brother!

As for myself, I think I am the luckiest girl in the  
world, and no lovelier, sweeter, more wonderful parents  
than mine could be found anywhere. From my baby days  
on up to my college days I have never known real sorrow  
and all of my life has been clustered around my home.  
There I have spent my happiest hours. My friends have  
always been welcome and have been made to feel as if  
they were one of us.

As I sit here by my study table and listen to the rain  
falling outside, a sweet picture comes to my mind—a  
picture of a cold, windy night outside, but inside there  
is warmth and cheerfulness. A cheery fire is burning in  
the grate and the family is seated in comfortable chairs  
drawn close to the fire. The children are seated on the  
floor chattering gaily. The father is popping corn and  
every now and then there is silence while all listen to  
the crackling and popping of the corn. The dog mustn't  
be left out. He, too, is stretched out before the fire catch-  
ing cat-naps now and then. All are happy and contented.  
All cares of the day are forgotten while sweet peace is  
surrounding them.

No, there is no place like home. But those of us who  
are going home so soon to spend the Christmas holidays—  
are we going to bring back to our parents the happiness  
and joy which they have longed for and missed? Or are  
we going to be too busy with our own social activities  
and leave them at home forgotten?

As the time draws near for our return they grow more  
and more impatient, waiting for that day which will bring  
us to them. The days and evenings have been lonely ones  
for them during our absence and they are eagerly look-  
ing forward to the happy times which will be spent to-  
gether once more. How many dates are we saving for  
mother and dad? Don't you think that if we spend some  
of our evenings at home that perhaps the memory of  
these happy times will linger with us longer after we  
come back to school than the memories of the dances and  
parties that take us away from home?

K. C. '34.

## Campus Column

"MERRY XMAS!" "MERRY  
XMAS!" "MERRY XMAS!"

Hello everybody! It just doesn't  
seem possible that it is time for me to  
say that, does it? Why just think,  
there are only five more days until we  
go home? Hooray!

"Lotta" Chatter has a whole lot of  
things to tell you but will begin with  
the most important of all, the Senior  
Open House.

Have you heard about —  
The different lines we were thrown  
at memorable night? Some of them  
were quite good, only the bait didn't  
appeal.

The large house party five of our  
young ladies are invited to by the  
same fellow? He must be able to  
divide his time well. Really all allu-  
sions were smashed in the "Hash"  
meeting after the dance.

The many cute formal dresses we saw  
there? My goodness, "Snoopy", you  
should have been there! It looked as  
if Santa Claus had already come. Oh,  
yes, and the rush the beauty parlors  
must have had!

Our blood and thunder arguments  
about "Yankies" and Southerners? I  
do believe that some of the dear boys  
tried to restart the Civil War. Any  
way there were some hard feelings and  
especially when the friend was also  
from California and you from Florida  
originally. Why?

The most comfortable shoes that a  
few of our dignified Seniors wore?  
"Squeakie", it is too bad that you  
didn't follow "Conley's" example.

All of Vanderbilt's football team  
supposing to be here? I am sorry to  
disillusion a few of you young ladies  
but there were only two of them. And  
both were well occupied.

Beasley dancing with a fellow who  
sold magazines on her street in De-  
troit several years ago? That reminds  
me how we racked our brains to think  
of mutual acquaintances so we might  
have a topic of conversation.

The two little "Barefoot boys" with  
stockings on coming in late from the  
"Great big dance" and the fellows  
they ran into? It is a shame to tear  
down that picture of sophistication  
you built up in their minds, my dear  
children.

And now to conclude, you might ask  
Mrs. Powell all about the hundreds  
and hundreds of phone calls that are  
pouring in from many admirers. Real-  
ly, though, it was a huge success and  
I wish that they came once a week!

"Lotta" is turning the column over  
to her co-worker and her double, Mr.  
"Snoopy" Wintyre to finish as she is  
due at a committee meeting. Any  
way, only the real society was covered  
by her.

So "Snoopy" begs to inform you  
of—

The large House Party that Patty  
Mars is giving at her farm this week-  
end. It is just too kindhearted of  
you, Patty, to take so many of our  
poor children out.

The many Xmas parties the Clubs  
are having. It is so nice of the Anti  
Pans and the Penta Taus and many  
others to give a party for the poor  
and orphans. I commend you for the  
right Xmas spirit!

The wonderful Servants program.  
It will be swell and you just mustn't  
miss it for any thing. Why Maggie  
and Willie and all the rest of them  
are so swell it is worth (almost) stay-  
ing over two days to see.

The general dismantling of rooms.  
Could it be possible that any one is  
in a big hurry to get home? Trunks  
and bags are coming down by the car  
load and the hustle and bustle of  
holiday rush is upon us.

There, it is time to leave you once  
more and so I wish you the very Mer-  
riest of Christmas holidays and Hap-  
piest of New Years and it won't be  
long now, so be good. . . .

Yours as ever,  
"Snoopy" and "Lotta."

## EAGLE FEATHER

## Sonnet

When spring's sweet daring kiss first lightly woke  
My spirit from the blissful dream of youth,  
I feared the strange wild words of love you spoke,  
And fearing, forced myself to doubt their truth.  
When summer's joy-filled, fleeting hours we shared,  
And drank deep of life's wine cup, which too soon  
Is drained, and you your love again declared,  
I laughed, and blamed the wicked summer moon.  
But now, when autumn's blighting winds have blown,  
And care has made my heart and spirit hold,  
Steadfastly your devotion has but grown  
More pure. I need no longer love withhold.  
Time-tempered, on life's ruthless forge wrought fine,  
Is the golden chain, which links your heart to mine.

JOSEPHINE SCOTT, '34.

These do I love:

The names of flowers,  
Crystallizing all their loveliness:  
Japanica, and scarlet sage,  
Love-in-a-mist,  
And burning bush;  
Ladyslipper—with hints of periwigs and powdered arms.  
These names bear all the charm  
Of blooms at nightfall,  
New-bathed in moonlight,  
Pallid,  
Clear.

Their fragrances enchant me  
Pungent, real—  
The souls of the flowers  
Bared by the betraying dark  
To my clear vision  
What more should any mortal ask,  
In this dim quietude of earth  
Than these dear living things  
Which, in their beauty, bring me second birth?

FRANCES POWELL, JR. MIDDLE.

## Storm

A storm is nothing but  
A gigantic ill-tempered cat.  
He crouches outside the window  
Making the trees thrash to and fro  
With the sweep of his tail.  
He growls deeply in his throat—  
And vents his spitting fury  
On the window panes.  
Suddenly his ill temper goes away.  
He sits making a few raindrops  
From his soft paws—  
A satisfied look on his whiskered face.  
Then he hurries away—  
His grey-furred shape  
Disappearing over the horizon.

RUBIE BATTEY, JR. MIDDLE.

## Tri K's, Penta Tau's Entertain

Immediately after the hockey game  
Thanksgiving the Tri K. hockey squad  
honored the Penta Tau hockey squad  
at a tea in the Tri K. club house.  
They served a plate of sandwiches and  
tea. Many of the old Tri K's who  
were visiting, Ward-Belmont over the  
Thanksgiving holidays were there.

The Penta Tau's reciprocated the  
following Sunday with a breakfast  
at the Penta Tau club. The members  
of both hockey squads were present.  
Fruit, sausages, cinnamon toast and  
coffee were served.

## New Tricks



## from the Old South

These glove silk panties and matching bandeau, from New Orleans, tempt us to say all the usual things about the glory of the Old South. But the real glory of these garments is the way they fit—with such perfect smoothness. Pink and flesh... sizes 4 to 7...each \$1.00

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## Club Chatter

Ye good old Del Vers Club was given a pleasant surprise when a group of girls went there with potato chips, sandwiches, and all the other little delicacies that might tend to spoil the school girl's waistline. These girls gathered to express—not freight and not parcel post, but just please express—to Ruth Nehls their deepest sympathies or should I say congratulations on her 19th birthday. Those invited were Louise Florez, Marge Jacobsen, Dot Glander, Helen Larimer, Helen Hand, Bob Durand, Janie Carroll, Martha Pyett, Jerry Sales, Ginny Cornelius, Loyce Hopp and Lauryne Edwards. It isn't fair of you to keep us in suspense any longer, Ruth. Please tell us what you got in a certain oblong package. . . . Soper, our football player, worked diligently down at the T. C. house Saturday night making waffles and frying sausages for Gillis, Tebbis, Cleo, Cherry and Bease. She deserved a lot of credit even if she isn't exactly fitted to the role of cook and bottle washer. . . . Katrina was so enthralled by the air of mysticism that surrounded the Tri K house, that she "plumb" forgot to return her guest to her waiting grandmother. Woodrow, Alma, Elsa, Winston, Bierce, Rummy, Benedict—in fact the whole third floor of Founders—went down there Sunday and worked out some of Thurston's tricks. First they picked hefty me up off the floor with two fingers. Well, it's true anyway! Then they actually made a table jump. Girls, girls, this poser of concentration has got to stop. Don't ever work mental telepathy on Ginny Knox again or she won't be able to get to classes at all. They had chicken legs "any hoo." . . . "Day After Day We Will Always Be Sweethearts." Squeakie and Wenzel mope around club village in a complete fog. One's thinking of an Eddie and the other is thinking about a Julius. Did you ever hear "They come, he saw, he conquered all right but one of them dropped on the road that he built"? Which one was it? My Greek or Italian—or something is failing me. . . . Joe Gardner entertained in the A. K. house Saturday night for some day students. They kinda had a nice time, I hear. Joe is a good hostess but then all these A. K.'s are good in some line—so "Lotta Chatter" says. . . . Only six more days girls, one hundred and four hours and I'll leave you to count the minutes. First of all, Beth Lee and Nance McFaddin, brought out the Christmas spirit by singing "Silent Night" in front of the X. L. house last Wednesday just before club meeting. Before long the girls had a throng of people around them, including Helen Conley's cat and her little kittens. Their meek meows blended in perfectly with the spirit and enthusiasm of the crowd. . . . Swinford and Sister Balsiger were over at the Anti-Pan house studying Sunday with Ella Mae. They all needed help and none of them were able to comfort each other. Finally Ella Mae wrote a letter to Sonoke or is it Lonoke, Arkansas? Sue wrote a letter to V. M. I. and Balsiger wrote to Toledo. I wonder to whom Mary Louise sent the epistle for it must

have been an epistle, 'cause it was twelve pages in length. By ninety-three they were in the gayest of spirits—I wonder why.

My mental facilities feel rather weak and I find my vocabulary becoming quite bizarre—I think it must be the thought that we'll be home one week from today having a "big" time. E. D. S. feels that Club Village is going to be neglected for a while, but she's sure that all the girls that stay in the little town will have lots of exciting and interesting things to relate to each one of the houses, upon their return.

## Athletic Shorts

The extra club practices for basketball have been posted on the bulletin board in the gymnasium and according to Miss Morrison, instructor of basketball this quarter, there are many girls out for practice and although the hopes at present are few, each club will have a team.

At the request of the Athletic Board Miss Morrison will conduct a coaching class for the basketball managers beginning Thursday morning January 5, 1933, at 8:00 and lasting one week.

The Athletic Board held its regular meeting Tuesday night, December 5, 1932. It was found that all but 58 girls, boarders and day students, are members of the Athletic Association.

In order to be an active member of the Athletic Association—that is, to have a vote or to be able to hold an office in the association—a girl must total at least 150 points in athletics. Points for active membership are:

|                    |     |
|--------------------|-----|
| Squad in any sport | 10  |
| Club team          | 20  |
| Second varsity     | 50  |
| Varsity            | 100 |

The following girls have now totaled enough points to have an active membership standing: Grace Bosserman, Dorothy Funk, Henrietta Hickman, Dorothy Jones, Lillian Jones, Elizabeth Neumann, Sarah Poorman, Juanita Roberts, Mary Soper, Katherine Willis, and Bettye Ann Wright.

The total club points scored during the season were announced in chapel Thursday morning, December 1st. They are as follows:

|           |     |
|-----------|-----|
| Osiron    | 21  |
| Anti Pan  | 21  |
| Agora     | 25  |
| F. F.     | 37  |
| Triad     | 95  |
| Eccowasin | 105 |
| T. C.     | 108 |
| Ariston   | 112 |
| X. L.     | 138 |
| Del Ver   | 148 |
| A. K.     | 172 |
| Angkor    | 175 |
| Penta Tau | 209 |
| Tri K     | 280 |

## Goldsand Plays Here

Robert Goldsand, the twenty-year-old Viennese pianist, was presented in concert Thursday night, December 8, by Ward-Belmont. Mr. Goldsand who is acclaimed one of the most talented young artists of today was enthusiastically received by the audience.

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### Close-ups

Somehow or other just seeing the little notice about the Christmas holiday dates in a much too insignificant corner of last week's *HYPHEN*, and hearing Miss Sisson announce in chapel that plans must be made by today, sent plenty of excited quivers running helter-skelter up and down my vertebra! How about you?

All right, stop your packing and let me be the first to wish you "Merry Christmas!" Can't you just hear train whistles already and picture the excited faces you hope will be at the station to meet you. We all have dreadful cases of the "jitters," and are we thrilled! My dear, you have no idea. By the way, Dukie asks if mistletoe grows in your back yard?

Now it's almost time to break down and wonder through tears how it happened that we haven't acquired that admirable Southern drawl, we have yet to see those A's we were going to glory in, nothing seems to be happening about the horrible truth that by Christmas we won't be able to hook up any of our last year's formals, and the bank account has taken a deep sigh and passed out to 98 cents or thereabouts. What to do! 'Tis very disheartening not to have a single centime, shekel, or even one of those nickels people talk about to boost the old allowance. Maybe some good "shell" will catch words of this sad plight, and lend a helping dollar. It's one excellent Ward-Belmont custom to enforce the Girl Scout theory in the form of Peanut Week.

Our population, for the most part, seems to be settling down to work with a will, realizing finally that that's the way to raise grades, so if the old proverb doesn't work I'm afraid our happy family will join me in being just a little skeptical. I still believe that illusive something known as personality has a bit to do with it. Now to pass up this prolegomena and tell what I know, though 'tis a trifle hard to concentrate on you, foolish column, with Alma Lunderman and Little Knox next door a-moving furniture and throwing pictures. Council doesn't phase Miss Knox, apparently, for she's working hard, and hark! enjoying it immensely. Just so she doesn't get lost in the dresser drawer or something.

Second floor Founders finds it ever so nice to pile sheets high up in one pile to make the hall look neater. Oh, but nobody ever dreamed Sarah Dewey's door was behind them! Wish we'd been there at the time the guilty felt it necessary to oscillate and prolongate down the hall. "All things are in perpetual fleeing" is the truth.

Mary Jones (and by the way, won't somebody tell Marge Bierce how our "Peanut" keeps her hair warm?) went strolling to the top of her hall the other night much to the general vexation of all, since no one knew where she had disappeared. For a minute you almost scared us, lady.

Of course, it's about time for some nicknames to come into existence, so we have a few. Jane Becker will henceforth be known as "Fifty" with a little bit of culture added by our good friend, Slymme Warren. Betty Willert deserves the title of "Squint-

eye;" Mildred Edmundson is very pleased with her "Sugar-foot" and of course, everyone knows what Ann Shaw is called.

Sometimes we can't help but addle the wits a little over what one of us is going to do next. Betty Woodrow was discovered running madly up and down the hall Sunday. On looking closely we discovered she was rolling bracelets in a feeble effort to get into shape for the next Olympic. Oh, well, if you must. Probably Capner has something to do with it, dear. And just a word for her scientifically conversant roommate. During the mad rush and yelling of getting report cards, little Buzzy stood unabashed in a corner never once adding her high bass to the general uproar of joy, sorrow and other such. Well she might have, too, for while we were rejoicing over our B's, dear Buzzy walked off with an A in Chemistry. (Laudo, laudare, laudavi, laudatus!)

Simply hordes swarmed up to find out what was the matter with Bruce (please!) Randle, Monday. Did you say Dartmouth was on the phone...

By the way, Kay Combs, you are a versatile monitor. Just what floor is it you report?

Dear, dear! Another new magazine to read and it's now 7:15 a.m. Should I? Still once late to breakfast is enough in one week. Horrors! After just glancing in ye old mirror I discovered my face has all the earmarks of a chimney sweep. Roommate, dear, have you seen the Ivory soap?

Yours for a Smoke Abatement League, and until next week, adieu.

### Or Stuff—

There is a book in the library *Stuff* that rather took over our title, but it was by special permission of the copy-right owners.

We are extremely desirous to read a theme written by any one of the English faculty. The theme will be not more than a page, show excellent vocabulary, be simple in style, be clear and coherent, and present well an evidence of good, logical thinking. There will be no incorrect punctuation or grammatical errors. The way for the faculty to get a good grade on said theme is to have her lean far over our desk and shower us with compliments. She might ask us to chaperon her to a dinner and show several times, always discuss grades, never fail to mention that she is studying hard, and in various other ways known only to the adept faculty, impress us with her general intelligence and her sincere desire to be a good student.

We wonder whether or not the boys at home know that curges are in style this year?

And again: Didn't the young men at Senior open house appreciate their "break?" Dick, Beth and Little Nell were on the floor committee.

Virginia Davenport  
Plays in Chapel

Friday, December 2, during chapel, Virginia Davenport, post-graduate piano student of Mr. Goodman played two selections. She first played Concert Etude by Liszt and then Hungarian Rhapsody, number 12, also by Liszt.

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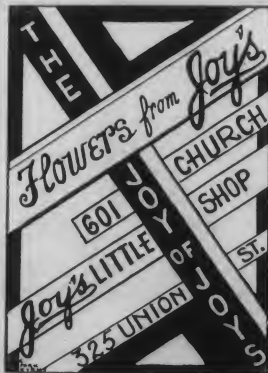
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Grace Benedict's tea dance. This young generation is really coming, and in a big way.

Ask "Sug" Bryan what she thinks about coffee pots. If she blushes a fiery red, do not be surprised.

Why is Lib Glasgow wearing the rhinestone-studded Kress' wedding ring?

What Junior-Middle is engaged to a Senior in the Vanderbilt Law School? A big diamond ring and everything.

Some one has asked if the Betas are Beverly Stone's favorite fraternity? Seems to me I've heard her mention them once or twice.

Weren't we proud of our seven-day students seniors who made honor roll? Keep up the good work and invite your friends.

Why doesn't someone do something exciting over in club house? Think I'll start throwing pillows next Tuesday if Marcelle and Edith aren't parked on them.

You all know Damon and Pythias, don't you? Alias Marks and Hamilton? You know, Dr. Hollinshead named them that last year because he couldn't tell them apart and because they were such good pals. Well, to get back to where I started, have you or have you not ever seen them stand on their heads and turn somersaults? It's really quite entrancing—you have no idea.

Didn't you love those six lovely gardenias (yes, my dear, really) that Libby Dillard wore Saturday night? I saw people gathered round her and when I went over to investigate, I stayed to smell, too. Thanks, Jose!

Saturday night you should have seen:

Sug Bryan looking darling in white. Dick in that gorgeous purple.

Virginia Doss and her cute brother.

Heloise Crownover and her two brothers. Do we rate?

Queenie Sloan with those ducky bows all round.

Ginny Hamilton looking angelic in blue.

Marcelle Jacobs and Elizabeth Beesley getting a good rush.

A certain little brunette "blessing out" a larger brunette for "hooking" her boy friend. Don't be selfish, now.

### Y PREPARES XMAS GIFTS

(Continued from page 1)

picture for our little Japanese friend, Yoshiko, who is working with the factory girls in her country.

Elizabeth Zutt and Viva Lee Davis also chose pictures to send to Miss Clara Howard, our missionary to Korea. They were miniatures of Madonnas and famous old paintings. For her kindergarten children the girls bought a hundred dainty handkerchiefs.

Madora Thomas and Catherine Brown had half of the school making Christmas stockings for African children in the Belgian Congo. They were indeed lovely affairs of red and green filled with toys and candy. However, cruel fate was apparently against Africa, as were the duty reg-

ulations, for they had to be sent to Newfoundland.

These same two hard-working girls bought a beautiful woolen scarf for Ann Parker, our missionary to Africa, only to discover that she needed a fan. They finally compromised and sent her a book instead.

If the recipients of these gifts enjoy them half as much as the girls did getting them together, their work will certainly not have been in vain. Alice Vivienne Hill, chairman of the World Fellowship Committee, was the indispensable leader in this fascinating adventure.

### MID-SEMESTER HONOR ROLL ANNOUNCED

(Continued from page 1)

Fourth Year—Louise Hardison, Margaret Howe, Theresa Howley, Ma-  
linda Jones, Jane Neil, Emily Shack-  
lett, Mary Helen Simpson, Virginia  
Walker.

### 19 College Girls Rate High

Freshmen—Alice Vivienne Hill,  
Helen Larimer, Anne Loftin, Mary  
Dell Meyer, Josephine Scott.

Sophomore—Sarah Bryan, Almada  
Charleton, Helen Colley, Elizabeth  
Daniel, Frances Falvey, Virginia  
Hamilton, Nancy Key, Lula Lane  
Kirkpatrick, Helen Miles, Mary Pech-  
ham, Sarah Poorman, Margaret  
Thompson, Elizabeth Wansley, Mil-  
brey Wright.

### NATIVITY PLAY TO BE SUNDAY EVENING

(Continued from page 1)

Eager Sense, her sister.....  
..... Vivian Rae Baker  
Joseph.....Charley Vene Tinner  
Mary.....Quinnia Newman  
A Boy Shepherd.....Virginia Livingston  
The Aged Shepherd.....Bess Grigsby  
The Old Shepherd.....Louise Henderson  
The Young Shepherds.....  
..... Mildred Longmire, Nancy Cantrell  
A Middle-Aged Shepherd.....  
..... Elizabeth Beasley  
The King of Power.....Mary Martinau  
The King of Wisdom.....Lillian Kelley  
The King of the Loving Heart.....  
..... Mildred Pratt

The Angels of Service—Evelyn  
Cooper, Yvette Franz, Ruth Fry, Au-  
drey Tate, Katherine Combs, Mildred  
Edmonson, Patricia Mars.

Angels Adoration—Virginia Knox,  
Ruth Sauerhering, Helen Hogan,  
Margaret Morris, Elizabeth Crowe,  
Nadine Lix.

The Singing Angels—Elizabeth  
Kerr, Joan Immig, Jennabeth Jones,  
Mary Jones, Mary Lee Wilson, Helen  
Justice, Jane Becker, Eleanor Line-  
barger, Muriel Leverett, Jeanne  
Myers, Jean McLennan, Julia Bales  
Noe.

The Monks—Marcie Matthews,  
Gene Bradford.

Concrete is attacked by sea water,  
alkaline fresh water and moist soil.  
By impregnating concrete with as-  
phalt by a vacuum process this diffi-  
culty is overcome.

## GREETING CARDS

Hasn't he written?

JOE HIS  
MEMORY  
WITH A CARD

*Dury's*

420 UNION ST.

Psst!

Why were "Sug" and Milbrey so  
worried over a war breaking out? Do  
you suppose they wanted to enlist as  
nurses or,—well, you ask them.

Billie Newman was very much  
elated over having had a date with  
"Preacher." Margaret Powell was  
giving her some advice about them.

And don't we miss Nancy? Really  
the place seems dead without her.

Even Shakespeare class moans her  
absence.

What is this we hear about Angie  
Cantrell going on a diet? Of course,  
you've noticed how fat she is.

Isn't it interesting the good points  
a certain young girl can bring out in  
Psychology class concerning football?  
I wonder who her tutor is?

"And a good time was had by all."  
This is what we've been hearing of