GEORGIA STUDENT VOLUNTEERS TO HOLD CONFERENCE AT WESLEYAN COLLEGE IN FEBRUARY

Five Hundred College Students Expected to Attend

An event of much interest to the colleges of this state is the meeting of the Georgia Student Volunteer Conference. The Conference is to be held at Wesleyan College in Macon, Ga., on February 8, 9, 10. An interesting program, which will include speeches by some of the most well-informed workers in this field, is now being arranged by the officers of the State Union and will be announced soon.

It is hoped that five hundred delegates will be present at the Conference. Every school in Georgia is asked to send representatives. Last year three hundred students were present at the Conference held at Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga., and from the present indications the number this year will exceed this.

Wesleyan College will entertain the delegates this year, and the city of Macon will cooperate in making the guests welcome in the city.

WINNER IN THE L. C. SONG CONTEST

The papers submitted in the contest were numbered and the names corresponding to the numbers were placed in a sealed envelope. The papers were submitted to a committee of competent musicians, one of whom resides at the college. No member of the committee knew the writer or any other member of the committee. By the decision of the committee the cash prize is awarded to Mrs. Richard L. House, of Anniston, Ala., who was Miss Dolly Palmer Jones, of the class of 1914.

The number and quality of the songs submitted in the contest give ample evidence both of the ability and loyalty of the "old girls" of L. C.

THE QUADRENNIAL

The International Quadrennial convention of the Student Volunteer movement for Foreign Missions, was held in Indianapolis, Ind., from Dec. 28 to Jan. 2.

For three short days, 7,000 students gathered from all parts of the world to hear and to discuss problems of the world today. Some of the great questions and problems of all nations were brought up. The leading subjects were "Modern Industrialism," "Racial Relationship and Christian Brotherhood," "Internationalism and War," "International Affairs and Christian Ideals." Dr. John R. Mott, Dr. Sherwood Eddy, Dr. Robb, Wilder and other men of international renown spoke on these vital questions.

Once a day the conference was divided up into fifty groups, in which the students themselves took part in the discussion of a subject of their own choosing. Eighty per cent of the 50 groups chose Racial Relationship and Christian Brotherhood, and Internationalism and War. The discussion on Racial Relationship became quite heated, as there were several different races represented in each group, and as there were students there from both northern and southern universities.

There were 125 delegates from the schools of Georgia. The largest of these delegations was from Emory University, which had thirty-three delegates. All the Georgia students went to the convention together and thereby meeting all of the college representatives.

The spirit of the conference was an inspiration in itself. To see students from all over the world gathered to pray over and discuss their problems made one think and feel more deeply of other people, and see beyond their own small horizon.

Miss Miriam Spruell reported that she had a pleasant and helpful trip to Indianapolis, where she was sent as the L. C. delegate to the student volunteer convention.

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT OF L. C. GIRLS

The beautiful Christmas spirit with its unselfishness and altruism truly crept into the hearts of LaGrange College girls at the Christmas season of 1923. It has been a custom in the college household for some time for each member to receive a gift from a beautifully decorated Christmas tree placed in the college parlors with all the household gathered around. It was a pleasure to the household, but how much more pleasure it would have given others who were not going to have a great many of these Christmas joys and gifts.

This custom of giving joy to others at the Christmas season was instigated by the Y. W. C. A. through its social service committee with Miss Evelyn Newton as chairman. The Christmas tree formerly placed in the college parlors, was at this Christmas placed in the sitting room of the "Old Ladies' Home," and decorated just as it had always been, in a most beautiful combination of Christmas decorations. The gifts formerly given to the members of the college household were given to the members of the household of the "Old Ladies' Home." The Christmas carols formerly sung to those who have heard them less often, and whose lives are greatly brightened by music.

Leaving the "Old Ladies' Home" after seeing the lives of these brightened by their small efforts, the L. C. girls determined to make each Christmas a Christmas in which "others" is the motto.

Auburn Institute has just begun student government. The movement has started with much enthusiasm. The present students are looking forward to the time when they can be proud to claim that they had a part in creation of student government at their Alma Mater.—Ex.
THE SCROLL
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Agnes Porter, ’26 — Proof Reader
Grace Hale, 24 —— Cir. Mgr.
Edith Foster, ’26 — Joke Ed.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY
Class Presidents:
Senior —— Mildred Pinkerton
Junior —— Bonnie Hale
Sophomore —— Christine Stubbs
Freshman —— Elizabeth Hodges

Organizations:
Irenian —— Sara Brown
Mezzofantian —— Mamie Northwest
Pres. Y. W. C. A. — Mamie Northwest
Pres. Student body —— B. A. Tensley
Pres. Athletic Ass’n —— Sara Brown
Pres Dramatic Club, Christine Stubbs

THE NEW LEAF

“...At the ending of the old year and the beginning of the new, it is well to take account of our spiritual, moral and material resources, and seriously appraise the progress of the past twelve months, and the prospect of advancement in the coming year.” This is a part of the message in which President Coolidge extended New Year’s greeting to the American people.

It would be well for each L. C. student to take the President’s Greeting as a personal message. Let us at the dawn of 1921 glance backward over the leaves of the year that has just slipped away. As we turn backward, let us put these questions in the foreground of our minds, and answer them fairly and squarely with ourselves: “Have we been keenly alert to our opportunities, or have we shut our eyes to them and let them pass unheeded? Have we used our time wisely or have we regarded each succeeding day as merely another day holding no vital interest for us? Have we been wide awake to things, or have we been mentally asleep and allowed ourselves to drift away from everything worth while?”

THE AFTERMATH

After we have taken stock of ourselves for the past year, we should turn our attention to beginning a new record with a determined resolution to let this year in college count for more than any preceding year. With a desire to attain higher achievements let us turn over a new leaf for ourselves and old L. C.

From turkey and plum pudding down to bacon and grits. Isn’t that a slump? It all comes with that awful after Christmas fog of gloom which has settled down upon L. C. Do you think we’ll ever flounder through it and mid year exams? Oh, well, all’s well that ends well, and the holidays ended unusually well for some of our secret number, since they exchanged a heart for a diamond.

It was raining Thursday evening, one of those slow spiritless drizzles which frequently makes its appearance on such occasions. The monotonous drip, drip, on the window panes of the Atlanta & West Point train only added to the melancholy of the L. C. girls, aboard. With dreamy eyes they gazed despondently into the drab weather. Some of them appeared to be thinking of—what were they thinking? Certainly not of that Trig. class or American Literature, which they must attend upon reaching their Alma Mater.

“Why didn’t he come to see me off?” “Why didn’t he give me a three-pound box of candy like George gave Susan?” “I wonder if that letter he promised to write will be there? “Oh! I can’t wait.” Perhaps these were some of her thoughts.

“LaGrange!!!”

“Ooh! my new dress!”

“And my hat!”

The drizzle had changed to a lively downpour, and spring hats and dresses looked decidedly wilted when the young ladies reached the hill where everything, even the red brick building, looked blue as blazes to them.

After chapel and an inspiring talk by Mr. Thompson, classes began. The clouds at length passed away, and things became brighter, even for the poor girl who didn’t hear from him; and after all, “Life is real, life is earnest.” And so we can all work hard and look forward to “Commencement” and to the glory of achievement.

A PRAYER

The Clay to the Potter

O, Jesus, Master Potter from this day I promise Thee that in Thy hands the clay

Of my young life shall rightly molded be,

Not inconsistent, stiff, resisting Thee.

Nor yet, O, Master Workman, shall it be

Too soft and pliant, and unfit for Thee

To mold as Thou seest fit. Do Thou refine

This useless mass of clay, this life of mine.

And should there be, O Lord, some secret sin,

Like foreign substance hid from sight within,

Pluck out that thing, and by Thy power divine,

If needs with fire, O, Lord, the clay refine!

I would not have a vessel marked and marred,

Nor life, by blighting sin, all seared and scarred;

So, Master Potter, have Thy way with me,

That in Thy sight I may more love and be!

Mrs. H. L. McCLESKEY Class ’98.

EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT

Eighteen nations are represented at Vassar this year. Besides the foreign students, there are thirty-seven states represented in the class of ’27.—Ex.

The Florida State College for Women will soon have several new buildings. Work on a new dormitory and on the first unit of the library has begun.—Ex.

The authorities at Syracuse have put a ban on under graduate marriages upon the hypothesis that two minds with but a single thought would lower the intelligence level.—Exchange.

In Northwestern University sixteen out of every hundred students do not pass. The faculty gives the reason for this as “too little sleep, too much play, not enough study, too much lecture, fast eating and diversified thinking.”—Exchange.
**PERSONAL NOTES**

The most noticeable happening on the hill is that the entire student body has returned to L. C. to resume their studies after having spent a most delightful Christmas vacation. This is true with a few exceptions; some of the girls have remained at their homes for a short while, because—so they say—they have been exposed to the measles or mumps or some such contagious disease.

Among the visitors on the campus since the Christmas vacation are: Miss Isabella Poer, West Point; Mrs. H. B. Kinbrough, Chipley; Mr. W. L. Cotton, of Hamilton; Prof. C. L. Stafford, Woodville, and Dr. S. B. Hansard, Carrollton.

**FRESHMAN CHATTER**

On going into a room on my return to L. C., I was rather amused by a bunch of freshmen. Each seemed to be trying to relate her experiences during Christmas. One of the confused jabber, I was able to catch such remarks as:

"Have a good time?"

"Did I? No, honey. Oh, I am so thrilled! I went down to Delia's and met a "boy." Great looking? Yes!' Frances was there, too. Talk about running a "hot shot," believe me, she did it."

"Diamond! Who got a diamond!"

"Florence, child, ain't you seen it? It's perfectly marvelous looking but—she said a boy didn't give it to her, but who believes it?"

"In love again?"

"With a McDonough boy this time."

"He goes to Georgia. He gave her the best looking Frat' pin."

"He's wonderful. Dance! My, he can do it."

Just then the dinner bell rang, and the little crowd dispersed. However, during the remainder of that day and for several days following, groups of freshmen, in the parlors, social rooms and halls, could be seen, chatting and jabbering excitedly about those never-to-be-forgotten Christmas holidays.

**COLLEGE GLEE CLUB AT UNITY CHURCH**

The LaGrange College Glee Club rendered a splendid program at the Unity Methodist church on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 13, as follows:

- Chorus—The Lord is My Shepherd—Warhurst.
- Miss Lucile Hillsman—"Giver of Life"—Farnese.
- Chorus—"How Lovely Are Thy Messenger"—Mendelssohn.
- Violin Solo—Miss Eveline Terry—"Nordische Sagis"—Brahm.
- Reading—Miss Gertrude Strain—"The Finger of God"—Wilde.
- Miss Eva Wynne—"Come Ye Blessed"—Scott.
- Chorus—Far From Thy Heavenly Home—Warhurst.

**Jokes**

- Cotton—"I used to be an organist." Miss Williams—"Why did you give it up?"
- Cotton—"The monkey died."
- Watkins (little backwards)—"I want some stationery, please." Clerk—"Linen sheets?"
- Watkins—"Sir! I said Stationery!"
- Elizabeth Butler—"What do you think of my voice?"
- Madam Hobbs—"You have a good voice, but no control."

**Education Prof.**—"Miss Pinkerton, what views did you get on education during the holidays?"

Mildred P.—"Well, I met a young Science teacher, but he didn't say anything about Education."

Miss Bradfield (in Psychology)—"Give me a practical example of deductive reasoning."

Bonnie Hale—"All Psychology pupils have a hard time. I am a psychology pupil; therefore, I have a hard time."—Ex.

Pete—"I'm a little stiff from polo."

Florence—"You don't say! I have some friends living there."

"Julius Caesar," explained papa, as he looked through the parlor keyhole.—Exchange.

"Say, pop, do the heathen Africans wear pants?"

"Huh-huh no."

"Well, why did you put that pants button in the collection they took up for them?"

Joe—"I hear kissing is the language of love."

Babe—"Well, why don't you say something?"

He spoke!

Now, I've got you in my grip," hissed the villain, shoving his toothpaste into his valise.

D. Carlisle—"Hi, there, don't spit on the floor!"

De Journette—"S'matter? Floor leak?"

Craft—"Did you ever hear the story about the golden fleece?"

Fox—"No, did they bite?"

Ada Davis—"Mr. Bailey, what is the date?"

Mr. Bailey—"Never mind the date. This chemistry examination is more important."

Ada D.—"But—er—Mr. Bailey, I do want to have something right."

Cile—"Mother, where do they keep the cross-eyed bear in Sunday school?"

Mother—"What cross-eyed bear, dear?"

Cile—"Oh, the Holy Cross I'd bear, they sing about all the time."
SNIPe HUNTING

Once upon a time there was a wonderful old college, situated on a steep hill, in a busy little city in North Georgia.

Now, in this college were a number of the finest kind of girls, girls who studied and yet girls who played and enjoyed good jokes and tricks. It was one afternoon, right at the beginning of school. A very wise Sophomore, for you know, all Sophs, are wise, went in to visit a homesick freshman. And you know, too, that all freshmen are homesick, and asked foolish questions and everything. So they discussed college life, and all the girls and the town and then drifted to subjects of great importance to our country—"Snipe Hunting." And the wise Soph, found that the poor freshman was very much behind the times.

"Do you mean to tell me that you have never been snipe hunting? Well, I'll certainly see that you get to go. I distinctly remember the time I went, and it was more fun!" The sophomore raved on, and the freshman proceeded to get a little inside information on the subject.

"I just can't wait to go. Are they very hard to catch? I know I'd never catch one. But you bet I'd like to try!"

"Oh, they're easy as falling off a log. Why, there's nothing to it. It's just a matter of time." The sophomore was determined that she would say nothing to discourage the poor freshman; and the freshman proceeded to ask more questions. Isn't it wonderful old college, situated on a steep hill.

"Why, you talk as if we were going today?"

"Waitress—"Fine, kid, how are you?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the waiter.

"What's the matter with you?"

"Matter? Why, I'm just trying to be friendly, ma'am."
START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

The habit of saving is easily acquired and its gratification soon becomes a delight.

Our part is to provide you with a good, safe, conservative savings bank in which your savings can be deposited and on which we pay four per cent interest.

One dollar is enough to start an account.

The LaGrange Banking & Trust Co.

THE JUNIOR CLASS FIFTY YEARS HENCE

Father Time has dragged his scythe across the platform of the world fifty times since I was last with my dear old junior class.

The time was a beautiful spring day in March of 1974; the place was an old rejected graveyard; the circumstances: I was very lonely and decided to take a walk, not realizing that my destination would be the graveyard.

Unconcerned, I walked along, listening to the sweet songs of the birds not knowing for some time that I was looking, without seeing, those snowy white tombstones. But suddenly my eye fell upon a stone slab on which was written an old classmate’s name: "Bonnie Hale.

I dropped upon my knees and scrutinized the inscription: "Here lies Bonnie Hale, in the last sleep."

Unconcerned, I got up and looked to see where my dear class-mates were buried. I quickly read each inscription, interested to know the cause of each girl’s death:

ANNE JOE JOHNSON.

"Poor Annie Joe—stepped in dutch. The ate and ate till she ate too much.”

CORNELIA HALEY.

"Cornelia Haley lost her mind. Passed into the Beyond ’cause she studied all the time.”

AMANDA GLENN.

“Amanda Glenn died on duty. She had a fight and was killed by a cootie.”

MIRIAM SPRUELL.

"Miz Miriam Spruell died of the fever. She got sick and there was nothing to relieve her.”

JEWELL DUNN.

"She died before the year was done; Taking Gym her crown is won.”

GLADYS SPRUELL.

“Miss Gladys Spruell—a flower, a blossom. For no real cause, just up and died.”

BESS CLINE.

“Miss Bess Cline. Died eating too much. Not only the watermelon, but the watermelon rind.”

ALENE GABLE.

“On her wedding day she tripped over a chair. So now she’s climbing the golden stair.”

MARY TIMMONS.

“Mary Timmons—a flower, a blossom. Was shot by accident while hunting a possum.”

With tears in my eyes, I staggered out into the road—I could no longer bear to stand and gaze at the spot where my dear class-mates were sleeping.

I selected my place amid my dearest friends who had gone to rest, for I knew I couldn’t live very long, now that my class-mates had all come to such tragic deaths.

MEZZOFANTIAN

The Mezzofantian Literary Society has always been known as an alert wide-awake society, but Miss Northcutt, the 1922-'24 president, says that it is not only going to hold this reputation, but that it is going to do so much more that "folks’ll havta sit up an’ take notice." That voice: the sentiment of the entire society concerning its work during the spring semester. But, to prove this, the Mezzofantians are beginning before the examinations with a program Saturday evening, Jan. 12.

On that evening Edgar A. Guest, a well-known modern writer, will be the subject. With this in sight and better things in view, the Mezzofantian Literary Society challenges the Irenian Society to a reason of better work than either has ever done before.

THOSE BRITTLE THINGS, CALLED NEW YEAR’S RESOLUTIONS

New Year’s Resolutions must have been instituted by college graduates. At least college seniors become artists in making them. Maybe they can help you with yours.

You see, they have looked forward to being twenty years old for twenty years and it does not miss being “a thrill that comes once in a lifetime.”

About to be grown, about to be through school, they can do anything in the round world they “Resolve” to do without debating it. This is the secret of their art in making New Year’s Resolutions.

Would you like to see the ones the class of L. C. ’24 have made?

They are a treasure of tiny, finely spun glass tubes, beautifully tinted. They contain what is nearer to the waters of perpetual youth than anything you can find. They are carefully put away so as to be kept and not broken. Yet they are new and real. You may see some of their dainty labels:

1. Resolved, to make the spring term at LaGrange College a grand finale to our college life.

2. Resolved, to do our part to fulfill all the beautiful thoughts we cherished for our Alma Mater.

3. Resolved, to value sincerity as we do happiness.

4. Resolved, to leap—how, or later.

Co-ed (demurely)—“But you are a professor and I am just a student.”

Young Prof.—“Then, let me teach you to love me.”

Co-ed—“How many are taking that course?”

Our idea of a lazy girl is the one who gets up at five o’clock in the morning so as to have more time to loaf.

Don’t try to win a girl in a hurry. That takes too much time.

DAVIS’ PHARMACY

“THE DRUG STORE ON THE CORNER”

The home of Good Drinks and School Supplies. Quick and Courteous Service Rendered.

262 Phones 263
DIAMOND RINGS AND FRAT. PINS

Did you know that LaGrange College is rapidly becoming the center of the diamond ring-frat. pin industry? Yes, during the holidays the industry received a decided impetus. Before long it will, probably, be included in the catalog as one of the most attractive features of the college, along with L. C.'s interesting history, desirable location, and cherished traditions.

It was discovered on the morning after the students returned from spending the Christmas holidays at home, that a number of them were wearing diamonds and frat pins. A few of these, wearing the former, made it known at breakfast the next morning by passing the bacon and grits with their left hand. Others rested their cheeks on their left hand, quite pensively, with a gesture which made their third finger prominent. Those wearing the latter, made it known during breakfast by glancing guiltily to the spot where their new adornment was pinned.

After the proud wearers of the diamonds and frat pins were spotted, the natural question which their less fortunate sisters asked was, "When?" This question was received and replied to in a number of different ways. A few assumed a start and a stare and blusteringly answered, "Why, what do you mean? The very idea of such a thing!" One girl replied laughingly, "I hate to disappoint you, but this ring is a present from a boy who is just like a brother to me." Still another girl gave as her answer, "Oh, dear, I don't think it will ever happen. He just would have me wear this ring even after I told him I could not marry him." A few girls smiled at the query, and with an adoring glance at their third finger, said without making an attempt to conceal the truth: "It's to be in June, July, August or September," as the case happened to be, and added, "I'm so happy, you can't imagine." The wearers of the frat pins answered in about the same way as the wearer of the diamonds did. One especially interesting reply was given by one girl who said that her sweetheart had just given her frat pin and she wanted to wear it before some other girl got it, "He knew it would be safe with me," she said.

From now on, the students who aren't blessed with either a diamond or a frat pin, will necessarily be made to endure certain hardships from the hands of those who are. Among these hardships, the unfortunate sisters will be tortured with having to listen to the reading of love letters, and will have to give advice and offer comfort, according to the mood in which the wearers of diamonds and frat pins happen to be.

"THE EAVESDROPPER"

Ladies and Gentlemen, permit me to introduce myself to the public eye. I am not a "newcomer" on the college hill—but am just as one girl classed me—just plain gossip. But I stay round-about, and I'm pretty wise. In fact, I know most things—especially concerning the college girls. If there is anything that you wish to know, please address the question to the Eavesdropper, and I'll get same.

Well, let's see, just what do I know this time?... Cornelia Haley said that one night while she was at home, she awakened upon hearing a crash and a bang. She was not used to such while away from L. C., so she very fearfully got up to detect from whence the noise came. But to her intense chagrin, it was nothing but New Year's Day breaking.

Girls, it is Leap Year, so anybody has a chance now. I happened to see a notice in the paper the other day. A certain young L. C. girl of thirty years had been rejected in love, and her heart was broken. She was asking for advice. I noticed that the answer was that this is leap year and she might try a short note as they sometimes work wonders. At any rate all frogs are certainly in style this year.

People used to pity the "shorn lamb" who was so different from everyone else—but the shorn lambs surely rule the college hill. One day I overheard a conversation between Margaret Yarbrough and Elizabeth Williams. Elizabeth said that she pitied Sarah Brown and Lucille Hilsman. Margaret asked her why, and she said, just because they were so different from most girls—they had long hair. But now, so far as those two girls are concerned, long hair is a mere memory. They belong to the common herd.

Third floor girls certainly are musical. Why, there are so many instruments on third floor, that the girls could easily start a "musical pawn-shop." If you are blue, and want to be "edged on," then go into Nancy Smith's room. She always plays sad and mournful music. And the worst, most, "blue" part is, she sings also. If gay, then go into Clara Varner's room. If sentimental, go to see Ada Davis. If you have a funny feeling that you can't quite describe, then for pity sake, go to see Sally Brown. Thus is life on the hill.

Well, girls, I'm terribly glad to make your acquaintance. I hope to see you all again next month. Good-by.

THE EAVESDROPPER.

DATES OF WORLD TRAGEDIES

The saxophone was invented in 1846.

"Yes, We Have No Bananas," was written in 1923.—Exchange.
FLUNKO, FLUNKERE, 
FACULTY, FIXUS

Back at the same old grind; Christmas all over; nothing to do but study; nowhere to go but to classes; nothing to count but days, and now it's only eleven more days 'til—'til—'til examinations! Then we'll find out some sad and sorrowful facts. There's Latin for instance, and the only Latin verb we know is; flunko, flunkere, faculty, fixus. There's math, and we can't be sure about it, for although two and two makes four, it sometimes makes twenty-two. We have i; le, too, and we just hope we won't make quite such a break as one fair damsel did, and say we don't know who wrote The Pharases and Saducees! We don't dare discuss French, '11 we know in that there is Je vous aime, and that's old stuff. Columbus did discover America, but what has that to do with ancient history? As far as we know, the north star is an studied in astronomy, might be a new-fangled plant, and comes under the head of Botany. My! What a life!

Isn't it awful, just to think about it? For instance, when you dreamily remember how he looked and sounded when he said, “I love you with all my heart,” you at once think of Je vous aime, and there's math! There's just no way to get out of it! No way out, but through, and seventeen days from now we'll be through. It's never so bad it couldn't be worse, any how!

AN "IF" FOR L. C.

(With the due apologies)

“If you can get to breakfast promptly, 
Yet not have hair in a disordered state; 
If you can have your room to please Miss Wendell, 
But to your first class be not ever late; 
If you can make A's without ever "cramming," 
Write letters to your friends and home-folks, too, 
Be always ready to perform when called on, 
Nor make excuses when there’s something hard to do. 
If you can eat fruit salad with a shoe horn, 
And still at banquets be not ill at ease; 
If you can smile and look supremely happy, 
When you want chicken for lunch and have peas; 
Then come to LaGrange, for we need you badly
You are just the kind of girl we long to see,
And when you do appear we'll say together, 
"There's the one and only one in captivity."

A LEAGUE OF NATIONS ESSAY CONTEST

The growing interest among undergraduates of American universities and colleges in the League of Nations and the World Court has prompted the College Division of the League of Nations Non-Partisan Association to conduct an essay contest with prizes of $100, $75 and $50 each to students who desire to compete for them.

The contest is announced by Corliss Lamont who, as chairman of the Committee of University and College Students of the League of Nations Non-Partisan Association, is in charge of the organization of branches of the association in universities and colleges. Mr. Lamont reports that over eighty universities and colleges have already been organized.

The subject of the essay is to be: “Why the United States Should Join the League of Nations.” Total number of words submitted by the contestant must not exceed three thousand. Only one essay may be submitted by any one contestant.

Manuscripts must be typewritten and only on one side of the page, and must not be rolled. No manuscript will be returned. No postage for the return of manuscripts should therefore be included by the sender.

All manuscripts must be received at the office of the League of Nations Non-Partisan Association, 16 Wert 37th Street, New York City, by 12 o'clock noon, March 1st, 1921.

The submission of any manuscript, whether or not it receives an award, shall give to the association full rights to publish any part or all of it in such manner and at such times as it may choose.

WHEN I TRY TO T-TALK

“D-d-d y’ know, I believe I’ve found out what makes me S-t-u-t-tah!”

“Really?”

“Y-yes; I’ve been w-watching my-self very carefully, and I’ve d-discovered that I never s-tutter except when I t-try to t-talk.”—Lampoon.

One of our bright little Freshmen who wrote home that she had three cuts received a first-aid outfit in the return mail.
NEW YEAR FESTIVITIES

Since our arrival on the Hill in 1924, there has been a continual round of parties. Never in the history of the college has so much work been done amid such social surroundings. Teas and At-Homes for both students and the faculty. Recitals followed by receptions in the social rooms.

Student body theater parties with hot refreshments served in the parlors on our return.

The Mother Goose party by the Sophomore class to the Freshmen was a most enjoyable evening. There was a tie for the prize between Jack Horner, Humpty Dumpty and Bo-Peep—and to settle the dispute it was given to Old King Cole.

Next on the social calendar came the banquet in the gymnasium given to the Seniors by the faculty. The occasion was a secret and only those present know what happened—but while they were all in the Gym the rest of us enjoyed a good movie over in the auditorium.

The members of the "Bare-Back Club" left on their equestrian journey last Tuesday morning at four o'clock, the Club "left on their equestrian journey for a twenty mile chase, returning by 3 o'clock. About fifty guests called for afternoon from 4 to 5:30 o'clock. About fifty guests called after the tea and all the rest of the college at a tea on the college prayer hall. Miss Miriam Spruill, president of the Athletic Association, read the names, and each girl came forward, and accepted her letters and colors.

It is quite an honor to make the team, and the girls have been working ever since September. Many games were played in order to select the new team. There has been more enthusiasm manifested in athletics this year than ever before.

The personal score of each girl was kept, and records compared. There was almost a tie in a few cases. The big game which was held Thanksgiving was the final game, upon which the decision was made, and it proved to be the best game of the season.

Those who won out for the 1923-24 team are as follows: Misses Miriam and Gladys Spruell, of Decatur, forwards; Miss Gladys De Journette, of Carrollton, guard; Miss Elizabeth Hodges, of Cyrene, side center; Miss Elinor Ross, of Americus, guard; Miss Lucile Hilsman, of White Plains, jumping center. Those already on the Varsity team are: Miss Ada Davis, of Atlanta, guard; Miss Sara Brown, of Warrenton, guard; Miss Louise Hoggett, of Uppala, side center; Miss Edyth Foster, of Carrollton, forward.

The members of the LaGrange College faculty were at home to friends of the college at a tea on Friday afternoon from 4 to 5:30 o'clock. About fifty guests called during the afternoon. Tea, cakes, mints and home-made candies were served.

A fountain pen "filling station" has been installed in the library at Northwestern University. When your pen goes dry you drop a penny in the slot and pull a lever. Enough ink flows forth to fill the largest pen tank.

L. C. HONOR CLUB

A new organization of great interest to the students has just been announced. It is called the Honor Club. Membership is limited to the students who have made an average of A in two three-hour courses and B in all other courses, to be based on the previous year's scholarship. The general conduct of a student is also taken into consideration. Those who have met the requirements for membership are Misses Emily Park, of LaGrange; Elizabeth Jones, of Thomas; Lily Smith, of Augusta; Varina Dunbar, of Lawrenceville; Lillian Clarke, of LaGrange; Lora Terrell of LaGrange, and La Martha McCaine, of LaGrange.

WOMEN IN 1924

Dr. Herman N. Bundeven, health commissioner in Chicago, thinks that the exercise of traditional leap year prerogatives is going more and more into the discard. Women are no longer afraid of being unmarried at 23 or 24—the modern girl refuses to seize the first masculine person she can get. She has learned to earn her own livelihood and to think twice before marrying.

Miss Helen Bennett, political leader, thinks the world is full of so many good and interesting things in the way of positions and professions that the vision of the modern girl has been immeasurably broadened.

Mrs. Geo. Plummer, president of the Alliance of Business and Professional Women, says: "Don't rush into marriage just to be a 'Mrs.' and don't stay out of matrimony just to have a career."

Sara Jo Roberts (to Eng. Prof.) "I wish to ask you a question concerning a tragedy."

Eng. Prof.—"Well?"

Sara Jo—"What is my grade?"

Hank—"My brother was a bonehead."

Frank—"How's that?"

Hank—"Why, they had to burn him out of the school house to get him out of the first grade."

Irene du Pont declares that in a few years science will make it possible for us to live without food, sleep or disease. Well, College students have accomplished part of the feat—they are getting along without food or sleep. —Sun Dial.

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