Dr. S. P. Wiggins Delivers
Benefactor's Day Address

A very impressive Benefactor's Day address was delivered by Dr. S. P. Wiggins, missionary secretary of the North Georgia Conference. The subject of his address was, "The Life Beautiful"; and he took as his text: "That Our Daughters May be the Similitude of a Palace."—Psalms 144-12.

"Following the suggestion of the figure used in our subject," he said, "we visualize a vast mansion upheld by the mighty and beautiful pillars. I want you to contemplate with me particularly four of these imposing and necessary corner stones, which bear up and make this glorious temple of the soul."

The first of these corner stones is "cheerfulness" under which Dr. Wiggins brought out very beautifully the thought: "Like the sunlight falling on a landscape discovers to the eye wondrous beauty of the valley, forests, forest and streams. So cheerful-ness not only reveals the charm of the person who manifests it, but it discovers the charm, the strength, and the hope lying hid in others. Perhaps no grace so quickly distinguishes a person who manifests it, but it discerns the charm, the strength, and the hope lying hid in others. Perhaps no grace so quickly distinguishes the person who manifests it, but it discerns the charm of the spirit whereby we are enabled to grow. Everyone is expected to make contribution to the welfare of society, and the quickening of the spirit of virtue and truth and honor in the lives of men. As on the great orchestra, every piece must bear its part in order to have perfect music for even the flageolet will be missed if it is silent, so in the great music of life even the humblest of us must play our part."

Dr. Wiggins gave "Christ-likeness" as the fourth pillar in this temple. He also told of an ancient Grecian sculptor who in preparing a model of the most beautiful human in the world, went from city to city selecting the perfect chin, and so on until he found suggestions for his perfect model. "This was a composite figure," he said, "and only a figure in marble statue. But Jesus Christ came into the world and lived for us a perfect life, his was a real life. Hence he became for us not only a perfect pattern, but also a figure in marble statue. But Jesus Christ came into the world and lived for us a perfect life, his was a real life. Hence he became for us not only a perfect pattern, but also a likeness unto this perfect pattern, and in some measure attain unto this perfect life."

Dr. Wiggins concluded by saying: "It is your privilege to turn aside and in holy communion with God remove from your heart selfish thoughts and worldly ambitions and fill your mind and spirit with heavenly truths and heavenly visions, and thereby produce in your life a likeness unto the perfect pattern of Jesus."
The SCROLL
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This number of the Scroll is the last 1923-24 staff issues. It is with a feeling of regret that we relinquish our work to more capable hands, perhaps, but surely not to more willing ones. We have enjoyed this year in the Quill Drivers' Club, and on the staff of The Scroll, and we feel that the training we have received will be valuable to us on through life.

Some of us will not return to L. C. next year, but will go out from the portals of our alma mater as alumnae. Others of us will return and will perhaps be members of the new staff, continuing the work. No matter where we will be or what we will be doing, we will always be well-wishers of "The Scroll."

We challenge the new staff to the best year in the history of the paper.

SMILE!

"It's the songs you sing and the smiles you wear that make the sunshine, everywhere."

Would it not be a fine old college, if every girl would make this her motto? Because if there was ever anybody who really and truly ought to smile, it's a college girl. And there are very few of us who forget to smile. Sometimes, however, we find a girl with a frown on her face, so bitter looking that we almost frown to look at her.

Some one has said that there are two very valuable rules:
1. Do not worry about things you can help.
2. Do not worry about things you cannot help.

These are good rules, and yet sometimes we feel that we cannot be too much in sympathy with them. Some people are always ready to say "Don't worry," while others are working themselves to death on their account.

It worried Columbus that no one thought the earth was round. It worried George Washington, when the colonies were starting on a hopeless fight for freedom.

"We should worry," says the simpleton. So you should, rather than make others worry, but if we can smile, and by smiling, make others smile, it would be much better than frowning.

"Smile, and the world smiles with you. Weep, and you weep alone."

ADVICE FROM JUNIORS

We juniors can all remind you of things you had best avoid. One is, not to leave behind you letters that should have been destroyed.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

Have you heard of the College Spirit Meetings? Heavens, no! They aren't meetings of "spooks"; neither are they solemn or anything smacking of Hinduism or Mysticism. You ask:

"Then what is it that you're talking about, you had best elucidate."

Well, to satisfy your curiosity and quiet your qualms, I will tell you. We L. C. girls want to make our Student Government a living, working and an ideal organization, something to be proud of and to support. To make this possible and probable, we are having what we call "Spirit Meetings" two Saturday nights out of each month.

The object of these meetings is to arouse the interest and support of all the L. C. girls in order to make our Student Government a "howling" success.

These meetings will be entertaining, as well as beneficial. They are not to be dull or stupid for one moment. There will be rousing, cheers and songs to and for the College, readings and musical acts as well as a few comical sketches, plays and jokes. Won't we have merriment?

"Come, lift up your voices and sing to L. C. LaGrange, here's to you."

Ready-to-Wear of Distinction
Coats, Dresses, Millinery
Kayser's Hosiery

All the New Spring Colors
Always a Welcome
ECHOES OF THE GLEE CLUB TRIP

“We came, we saw, we conquered,” might have been a very appropriate message to have been sent back to any of the towns where the Glee Clubbers gave performances. Besides visiting several Georgia towns we sang over the WSB broadcasting station so that the whole world might hear. Part of the world did hear, for we have received messages of appreciation from various parts of the States and from Cuba.

Besides the part taken by the girls the chaperones, Mmes. Lilly Hambly-Hobbs and Miss Rosa Muller, by request contributed much to the success of the programs with their musical numbers.

At our first stop, Newnan, the trip of would be Gluck’s or Galli-Curci’s could hardly wait to give the first performance, in fact it is rumored that Powder puffs and vanity cases came out with a jerk when the conductor called “Newnan.” “Vanity, Vanity, all is Vanity.” That’s the one true saying about women, especially young ones. The concert was an “howling” success (as far as the Glee Club was concerned) and the audience—well, they thought it was fine, at least that’s what they told us.

The evening was progressing nicely when a certain young lady lost her heel (and perhaps her head) and meant it and some of them left. Carrollton was decorated for us, anyway, we spent the morning in Carrollton and had a “heap big time.”

The exchange of Sorority pins for frat. pins during the few days folding might be taken as proof that some of the girls lost their hearts—instead of their heels.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

L. C.'s fair daughters, old (the' of course, there are none) and young freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors, specials and everybody marched gaily forth to the polls on last Saturday evening, and cast their votes for new student government officers. As a result Miss Lucile Hilsman, last year's popular Hawkes Building House Pres. was elected student body president. Miss Austelle Henderson was chosen president of Smith Building, and Miss Edythe Foster, of Hawkes Miss Gertrude Strain was elected as secretary of the association, and Miss Sara Swanson, treasurer.

The new officers were installed Monday evening. Miss B. A. Teasley, last year's president presided over the meeting and the old officers occupied seats of honor.

Miss Teasley spoke very highly of the ability of the new officers and complimented the student government association upon its selection.

Then, as each new officer's name was called, she came to the platform and took the following solemn pledge: "I promise, upon my honor, to serve to the best of my ability as an officer of the Student Government association, to administer my duties with justice, firmness and impartially.

After the pledge Miss Teasley presented Miss Hilsman with the mallet, tied with college colors, and signifying authority. Then the new president promised the association that with the help of every student, she would try to make this year the most successful in the history of the student government association.

The whole hall then rang with college songs, and yells."

"Picture me," she cried, "in your arms."

And so he framed her.
TIP TO YE SOCIETY EDITORS
ON HOW TO WRITE UP WEDDINGS

Did it ever occur to you that in the usual news of a wedding a man gets about as much attention as a delegate from a fourth-class principality at a conference of nations? It doesn't seem right. The other night when repeated failures to get to sleep dragged along until the early hours, the observer resolved to change that particular failing. Sometime he is going to write a wedding story where the Princess Mary gets no more space than Count Lascelles. If he likes the method, it may become universal.

The story will go something like this:

Mr. Phil Bert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Brazil Nut, of Nottingham, became the bridegroom of Miss Equal Rights at high noon today. The ceremony took place at the home of the groom's parents and was largely attended.

Mr. Nut was attended by Mr. Pecan as groomsman. As the group approached the altar, he was the cynosure of all eyes. Blushing prettily, he replied to the question of the clergyman in low tones but firm. He was charmingly clad in a three-piece suit, consisting of coat, vest and pants. The coat of some dark material was draped about the shoulders and tastefully gathered under the arms. A pretty story was current among the wedding guests that the coat was the same worn by his father and grandfather on their wedding days. Mr. Nut neither affirms nor denies the truth of this sentimental touch. The vest was gracefully fashioned with pockets and at the back held together with strap and buckle. Conspicuous on the front of the vest was the groom's favorite piece of jewelry, an Odd Fellow's pin and from the upper left pocket was suspended a large watch, the bride's gift to the groom, which flashed and gave the needed touch of brilliance to a costume in perfect taste and harmony.

The groom's pants were of some dark worsted and were suspended from the waist, falling in a straight line almost to the floor. The severe simplicity of the garment was relieved by the right pantaloon which was caught up about 4 inches by a Boston-Brighton worn underneath, revealing just the artistic glimpse of brown hoseproof above the genuine leather shoes, laced with strings of the same color. The effect was rather chic.

Beneath the vest, the groom wore blue galluses, attached fore and aft, to the pants and passing in a graceful curve over each shoulder. This pretty and useful part of the costume would have passed unnoticed had not the groom fumbled the ring when the groomsmen passed it to him. When he stooped to recover the errant circlet the cerulean hue of the galluses was prettily revealed.

His neck was encircled with a collar characterized by a delicate saw-edge and around the collar a cravat was loosely knotted so that it rode up under his left ear with that studied carelessness which marks supreme artistry in dress.

Mr. Pecan's costume was essentially like the groom and as the two stood at the altar, a hush of awed admiration enveloped the audience at the complete and wonderful harmony of the raiment. Actually you could hardly have told one from the other had it not been for the patch of court pluster worn by the groom over the niche in his chin made by a safety razor. Neither Mr. Nut or Mr. Pecan wore a hat at the ceremony.

As Miss Wright led her groom from the nuptials it was noted that she wore a hat at the ceremony. It was the conventional veil and orange blossoms.—Press and Standard.

The following girls were elected by the student body in the Scroll Who's Who election:

Prettiest—Sarah Brown
Virginia Park
Elizabeth Summers
Most Attractive—Kathryn Kimbrough
Most Stylish—Louise Leggett
Kathryn Kimbrough
Cutest—Elizabeth Hodges
Most Musical—Martha Parsons
Most Original—Mary Lane
Daintyest—Evelyn Kimbrough
Best Student—Jessie Gay
Friendliest—Sara Swanson
Most Indifferent—Carolyn Fox
Best All Round—Gladys Hansard
Best Flirt—Clara Vainer
Biggest Talker—Mikired Pendergrass
Best Sport—Gladys, Hansard
Biggest Plit—Clara Wane
Biggest Bluff—Mamie Northcutt
Most Athletic—Gladys Spruell
Most Popular—B. A. Teasley
Best Writer—Mary Lane
Greatest Man-killer—Sara Jo Roberts
Jolliest and Happiest—Margaret Trundle

Where'er a noble deed is wrought,
Where'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts, in glad surprise,
To higher levels rise.
—H. W. Longfellow.

We know but this: A glint after
Through darkness of a heavenly light;
Beyond that star another night;
Beyond that night another star.
—John Hall Ingham.

LaGrange
Hardware Co.
LaGrange, Georgia
On all occasions, and in between is the memory of our ancestral visits. That joy, while others, especially with us walk to father's hospitable door. Some grandparents filed down the graveled pockets. Grandfather Quincy always brought us peanuts, while Aunt Eliza Smith passed rosy apples to the children arrayed about her.

The others did not "bring." Aunt Jane declared that children should be brought up on good wholesome food, Jane brought us pop-corn, Uncle Cice brought us cap. With the united aid of the family, minus teeth and plus night cap. Aunt Jane, minus teeth and plus night cap. With the united aid of the family we succeeded in untying ourselves, but you may rest assured we did not sleep upstairs that night, nor did Cousin John tell us ghost stories ever again.

Cousin John Taylor used to tell us ghost stories on stormy nights, when the wind howled like a dragon, and the house fairly shook in its shoes. We always had a storm when Cousin John came. He would tell stories that would make your hair stand straight up on end. He always told them after supper, just before we went to bed. Ralph got scared worse than the rest of us, and after we were safely in bed, he would always yell that he heard some one holler. In spite of our bravery, Bob and I would jump half out of bed. We knew Ralph would holler, he always did, but just the same, we jumped.

Once unusually stormy night, after Cousin John had just told us about hearing a ghost shrieking thru an old house, Bob, Ralph and I crept up stairs, crawled into the same bed and lay perfectly still. Ralph did not yell that night until a strong gust of wind sent the shutter to, causing the hing to give forth a strangely human shriek. Bob and I joined in Ralph's yell. In a second we had reached the street. We started down, still yelling. Bob stamped his toe over one of our shoes, and fell, sprawling to the bottom landing. I was coming too close and too fast to stop so I followed my brother to the same landing. Ralph, in a fit of passionate haste, mounted the banister, and slid down. He hit the bottom too hard, so fell off on top of me. Such shrieks!

Immediately the family appeared. Cousin John, with a candle and a shoe in one hand, and a pillow in the other, alas, the pillow came too late. Father with an uncorked bottle of "Dr. King's New Discovery," and Aunt Jane, minus teeth and plus night cap. With the united aid of the family we succeeded in untying ourselves, but you may rest assured we did not sleep upstairs that night, nor did Cousin John tell us ghost stories ever again.

Uncle Elisha McFarlin was a preacher. When he made his annual visit to our house, the pastor of our church, always asked Uncle Lish to fill his pulpit. Now, Uncle Lish was exceedingly absent-minded, often getting himself into trouble, but causing the family a great deal of merriment, with the exception of Aunt Jane, who never found merriment in anything.

On one Sunday morning, just before Uncle started to fill one of these engagements, we found a bottle of glue. This, added to our imaginative minds, was enough. We knew Uncle would never notice a sticky feeling about his head, so we accordingly filled his one stove-pipe hat with a generous supply of glue. This task completed, we hastened to church, lest we miss some of the fun. Ralph hung behind a few minutes, but caught up with us by the time we reached the church.

We arranged ourselves on the front seat, and by sheer force alone, kept "mum." At last Uncle Lish, having assumed his most sanctimonious expression, mounted the pulpit steps. Ralph sniffered. Bob and I bit our lip. With utmost precision, Uncle laid his Bible on the stand and lifted his hand to his hat. He pulled, looked around, and pulled again. His eyebrows and lids elevated themselves with each successive pull, while his face grew several degrees redder. The young people in the audience tittered, but Bob, Ralph and I laughed! Uncle was getting desperate. He reached for a handkerchief to mop his perspiring brow. The thing he pulled out was black and limp, but Uncle saw not. Passing it over his chagrined face, he knew not that each swipe left a streak of ink! Ralph had inked Uncle Lish's handkerchief, before he caught up with us!

Forgetful of all danger, we shrieked with laughter. Suddenly, we became conscious of Aunt Jane's eagle eye staring at us. We were so frightened that we lost all control of ourselves, and as a result, guilt spread over our faces. With one accord we rose, and slinked out of the church, to some nearby bushes. There, in sickening fright and hunger we stayed till the friendly stars came out. Then running at a break-neck pace, we reached the house, crept up stairs and fell in bed, clothes and all. It was no time for foolishness.

Next morning, in spite of fear, we went down to breakfast, only to find that Aunt Jane and Uncle Lish had departed. When father returned thanks that morning he said:

"And for burdens lifted from our hearts and homes, we thank Thee."

That was the only reference ever made to our semi-disastrous experience of the previous Sabbath.

If at first she don't believe, lie, lie again.—Plainsman.
JUNIOR-SENIOR DEBATE

“Juniors for us, we say, 
Juniors for us!”

“The Senior Class has come out on the field.
The Junior class will surely have to yield!”

With the college red and black on the stage and Junior and Senior colors in the auditorium every student was using her best yelling voice to help the debaters. Misses Bonnie Hale and Cornelia Hale, from the Junior class, and Misses Lillian Clark and Tommie Martin, from the Senior class, argued the question, “Resolved.
That an alliance between Great Britain and the United States is necessary to preserve world peace and save present day civilization”; taking the affirmative and negative sides, respectively.

College spirit, class spirit and debating spirit were very much in evidence and the judges knew by the spirit manifested that the debate would be as close one. The judge were: Dr. S. P. Wiggins, Professor L. L. Jones, and Mr. Stephens.

The classes and sister classes gave their yells and the entire student body sang the college songs, after which the “debating procession” went to the stage. Miss Emily Park as head marshal, led, followed by Mrs. V. R. O’Neal, the chairman, class marshals, Misses Lucile Hilsman and Mildred Pinkston, led the debaters; Captains Spruell and Lane, and the ushers, Misses Elizabeth Hodges, Rachel Beard, Sara Swanson, Gertrude Strain, Lena Terrell and Kathryn Young. After the marshals left the stage and the ushers followed them through the auditorium, the debate began in “full force.”

The debate was—in modern terms—snappy and to the point. So well did each representative present her ideas and proofs that the decision of the audience wavered. The judges, however, were more positive and Dr. Wiggins, chairman of the judging committee, announced the decision and awarded the loving cup to the—yes, to the Senior’s!

The associated students’ store of the University of California recently declared a semi-annual dividend. On presenting their purchase receipts students will receive rebates of eight per cent of the amounts purchased.

INSTALLATION SERVICE

Y. W. C. A.

An unusually impressive vesper service was held on Sunday evening, where the new Y. W. C. A. officers, were installed. The prayer hall was lighted with candles, and the old and new cabinet members, dressed in white came down the stairs as Miss Sarah Watkins played a processional. Miss Grace Hale, vice president of the old cabinet had charge of the service in the absence of the president, Miss Mamie Northcutt. The officers of the new cabinet are: President, Miss Miriam Spruell, Decatur, Ga.; vice president, Miss Bonnie Hale, Rome, Ga.; secretary, Miss Gertrude Strain, Hill City, Ga.; treasurer, Miss Frances McDaniel Fulghum; Miss Agnes Porter, Undergraduate Representative, Chickamauga, Ga. The chairmen of the various committees are: Social, Miss Elizabeth Tuck, Winterville, Ga.; social service, Miss Sue Craft, Toccoa, Ga.; world fellowship, Miss Cornelia Hale, Elberton, Ga.; publicity, Miss Amanda Glenn, Chipley, Ga.; music, Miss Elizabeth Butler, Goldsboro, N. C., and Miss Evelyn Newton, Atlanta, Ga., manager of the tea room.

Albert M. Day, junior biologist of the University of Wyoming, brought in five coyotes and eight badgers from his poison line in the Little Lorraine Valley.

The ideal mate, in the estimation of the co-eds of the University of Minnesota, would be a man:

- Moderately good looking,
- Athletically inclined,
- Morally clean,
- Respectful toward religion,
- Healthy,
- Appreciative of the good and beautiful things of life,
- Well trained socially,
- Optimistic and good natured,
- Chivalrous.

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.

LaGrange Banking & Trust Company

MEZZOFANTIAN NOTES

Whom do you want for the 1924-'25 president of the Mezzofantian Literary Society? Put on your thinking cap, Mezzos! Of all the good Mezzo members, who will come out ahead in the election of officers to be held soon? The president for 1924-25 has certainly proved to be worthy of holding the place and we must have another who will keep up the good work.

The 1923-'24 officers are:

President—Mamie Northcutt.
V-Pres—Louise Leggitt.
Sec’y-Treas—Nina Mae Knott.
Chaplain—Elizabeth Tuck.
Scroll Reporter—Hazel Stafford.

Who will you have to fill these places? Think and talk for your “man.” Election will be held Saturday, April 26.

At Sixteen—“How dare you sir!”
At Eighteen—“I’m sure I don’t know you.”
At Twenty—“I don’t think we’ve been introduced, but—
At Twenty-five—“I’m sure we have some friends in common, so it really doesn’t matter.”
At Thirty—“Conventions are so foolish, anyway.”
At Forty—“My dear man, can you lend me a match?”

“Papa, the preacher was here to lunch today.”
“You don’t mean it?”
“Yes, and he swore about mother’s cooking the same as you do, only he put his hands over his eyes.”

DAVIS’ STUDIO

“Where there’s beauty we take it—
Where there’s none we make it.”
**HILLTOP FLASHES**

Sal—"Oo! what an awful gash you have on your forehead, Jim."

Jim—"Oh, next to nothing, next to nothing."

Boy—"I passed your house last night."

Girl—"Thanks."

Fond Mother—"And do you not think he looks like his father?"

Neighbor—"Oh, never mind that, Mrs. Williams, so long as he is healthy."

Junior—"Why are you scratching your head?"

Freshie—"Because no one else knows where it itches."

Hortense—"I flunked that exam."

Louise—"I thought it was easy."

Hortense—"It was, but I had vaseline on my hair and my mind slipped."

Mr. Bailey—"Have you any furniture in your room?"

Frances W.—"No, but I have a log table in my trig."

All fish are not caught on bent pins; some get caught on fraternity pins."

He—"Pressing her velvet cheek to his—"My rose."

She—"(As she encountered his stubble)—"My cactus."

Anne Hambrick—"Oh! I forgot to turn off the electric iron."

Gladys H.—"That's all right. Nothing will burn. I forgot to turn off the tub."

First Bum—"I'm going to eat."

Second Bum—"Think I'll eat myself."

First Bum—"Getting cannibalistic, ain'tcher?"—Ex.

"Say, Gertrude, there's a fly in my soup."

"Serves him right; let him drown."

Miriam Spruell, Hale, and Haley
In ways resemble Mark Twain,
Whether this is to their advantage or not,
They get there just the same.

"May I kiss you?"

"I should say not."

But she didn't.

JONES AND LEE DRIVE A FORD
BEARD HAS TO COAX THE SAME
GLENN AND JOHNSON PREFER TO WALK
BUT THEY GET THERE JUST THE SAME.

**A Place Where All College Girls Feel at Home**

**Davis' Pharmacy**

First Flea—"Been on a vacation?"

Second Flea—"No, on a tramp."

"Did you water the ferns in the drawing room, Norah?"

"Yes, mum. Don't you hear the water drippin' on the carpet?"

"Pa, what causes heat and cold?"

"The janitor, my son."

Roughly he crushed her in his arms. He kissed her. A convulsive sob shook her. Tears came to her eyes.

"My darling!" he cried tenderly.

"Forgive me! I have been a brute! Oh, what is the matter?"

She pushed him away from her coldly. She took a deep breath. Then she spoke:

"I swallowed my chewing gum!" she said.

"Now, Florence, said Mrs. O'Neal, "Can you name a cape in Alaska?"

"No'm," said Florence.

"That's right. Cape Nome. Good for you."

Little Harold, having climbed to the pinnacle of the room of a very steep shed, lost his footing and began to slide with terrifying swiftness toward that point where the roof swept gracefully off into space.

"O Lord, save me! O Lord! Never mind, I've caught on a nail."

"Now, girls," Miss Maidee said. "Today's lesson teaches us that if we are good we will go to the place of everlasting bliss; but suppose we are bad, then what will become of us?"

"We'll go to the place of everlasting blister," said a small voice in the back of the room.

"May I kiss you?"

"I should say not."

But she didn't.

"Now," said the weary mattress maker, "I think I'll lay down on the job."

"No, Genevieve. A bridal party has nothing to do with horses."

**THE JUNIOR WILL GET THERE JUST THE SAME**

The Fresh are very swift on foot, the Sophs could race with a train, the Juniors may be slow indeed, but we get there just the same.

Gladys Spruell and Lucile Hillman
Are timid and shy, tho not vain,
They both are dead in love
But they get there just the same.

Cline and Dunn take matrimonial art
They think they'll change their last name,
Whether they succeed in this or not,
They'll get there just the same.

Gable and Timmons have a dreadful appetite,
But they are wholly not to blame
If we had forty meals per day
They would be there just the same.

The appointment office of Columbia University has provided employment for 2,357 students during the past year. Out of the number 1,600 were men whose tasks ranged from play acting to detective work, and 857 women who were employed in work ranging from stenographers to artists' models.

You may look it over, think it over, read it over,—BUT—you'll be judged by your ability to put it over.
arenas.

and the tennis courts into ice hockey

converted into a roller skating rink,

the winter months, the stadium is

permanent organization. Among the

Winthrop College.—Emory Wheel.

second annual conference will meet at

Senator Pittman, of Nevada. The

ference were Dr. S. L. Gulick and

twenty-three colleges were present to

international Relations were held re-

Southern Students Association On In-

Florida Wins Rifle Cup

For the second time the Fourth

Corps Area rifle cup was awarded to

the University of Florida rifle team,

when it defeated the North Carolina

State rifle team, the last of sixteen

teams contesting for the cup. If the

cup is won the third time by the

Gators, the cup will make its home

at the University of Florida.—Emory

Wheel.

At the Opera in Atlanta

Freshman—"Isn’t that the sextette

from “Lucia?”

Sophomore—“No, I think it’s the

quartette from Rigoletto.

Freshman—(After looking toward

the orchestra pit where the numbers

are sometimes posted)—“No, we are

both wrong. It’s the "Refrain from

Smoking."

Break, break, break,

On the cold grey stones, 0 Sea,

But I bet you could break for fifty

years,

And not be as broke as me.

—Kentucky Wesleyan.

“I never saw such ‘dreamy eyes.’"

“You never stayed so late.”

—Technique.

Little Boy—“Look, ma, the circus

has come to town; there’s one of the

clowns.”

Ma—“Hush, darling. That’s not a

clown. That’s just a college man.”

About this “Saddest word” stuff

we’re always reading here and there

all we have to say is:

Of all the words

These are the most and:

“I did not get

That check from dad!”

—Watchtower.

“Is there an opening for a bright

young lawyer?”

“Yes, and close it as you go out.”

—Exchange.

“The Wheel Clean-Up Week”

The Emory Wheel, published at

Emory University, staged a “Clean-up

Week,” prior to Little Commencem-

ment. The entire campus was renova-

ted, and the responsibility for the

condition of the grounds was not only

due to the students themselves, but

to others who thoughtlessly throw

things on the campus. However, the

evidence against the student body was

heavier as the cleaners approached

the buildings. No one, other than the

august students, would throw dis-

carded wearing apparel, old boxes, to-

bacco tins and the like, around. So

a plan has been sent out to all, the

student body and others, to continue

the good work started by the Wheel.

The students of Oklahoma Univer-

sity are strongly against the honor

system established there.

“If you don’t crib you have a queer

twist in the upper story,” is the gen-

eral attitude of the students toward

the honor system.

“If there is any one tradition that

should be abolished absolutely at Ok-

lahoma, it is the "honor system", de-

clares a professor of the institution.

“It has provided more legitimate ex-

cuses for cribbing and cheating, and

is the safest method I believe, that

was ever devised. Dishonest stu-

dents like it: honest students are in-

different to it.”

CLEAVEIIAND-DIX COMPANY

Phone 440—LaGrange, Ga.

EXCHANGES

Here and There

In order to provide funds for a new

music building, the students of Tu-

lane University have hit on a novel

plan to raise money. On a certain
day, the Tulane students will take

over the city and will take any kind
of job that will pay money. Some
students will clerking in the different
stores, shine shoes or sell drinks.
Others will demonstrate gas stoves
or open lunch counters. The Mandi-
fin and Guitar Club will serenade at
all the hotels and if they wear their
nails off, they can rush to the New-
comb Manicurists for aid. Every sort
of work ever known will be raked up
in honor of Realization Day and made
to pay. The first Realization Day
was held in 1916, when the school
needed funds for a new stadium. Each
student entered into the spirit of the
day, with enthusiasm and pep

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day, with enthusiasm and pep

stags at a dance.—Ex.

Definitions (According to the Girls)

Cute—Anything that is not totally

obnoxious.

Furious—A word expressing the

pleasure received when one is force-

fully kissed.

Prof—A mean ole thing who inva-

ringly hands out long assignments,
due the day after one has a date.

Stuck—The condition in which one

finds oneself when there are few

steps at a dance.—Ex.

Florida Wins Rifle Cup

For the second time the Fourth

Corps Area rifle cup was awarded to

the University of Florida rifle team,

when it defeated the North Carolina

State rifle team, the last of sixteen

teams contesting for the cup. If the

cup is won the third time by the

Gators, the cup will make its home

at the University of Florida.—Emory

Wheel.

At the Opera in Atlanta

Freshman—“Isn’t that the sextette

from “Lucia?”

Sophomore—“No, I think it’s the

quartette from Rigoletto.

Freshman—(After looking toward

the orchestra pit where the numbers

are sometimes posted)—“No, we are

both wrong. It’s the “Refrain from

Smoking."

Break, break, break,

On the cold grey stones, 0 Sea,

But I bet you could break for fifty

years,

And not be as broke as me.

—Kentucky Wesleyan.

“I never saw such ‘dreamy eyes.’"

“You never stayed so late.”

—Technique.

Little Boy—“Look, ma, the circus

has come to town; there’s one of the

clowns.”

Ma—“Hush, darling. That’s not a

clown. That’s just a college man.”

About this “Saddest word” stuff

we’re always reading here and there

all we have to say is:

Of all the words

These are the most and:

“I did not get

That check from dad!”

—Watchtower.

“Is there an opening for a bright

young lawyer?”

“Yes, and close it as you go out.”

—Exchange.

“The Wheel Clean-Up Week”

The Emory Wheel, published at

Emory University, staged a “Clean-up

Week,” prior to Little Commencem-

ment. The entire campus was renova-

ted, and the responsibility for the

condition of the grounds was not only

due to the students themselves, but

to others who thoughtlessly throw

things on the campus. However, the

evidence against the student body was

heavier as the cleaners approached

the buildings. No one, other than the

august students, would throw dis-

carded wearing apparel, old boxes, to-

bacco tins and the like, around. So

a plan has been sent out to all, the

student body and others, to continue

the good work started by the Wheel.

The students of Oklahoma Univer-

sity are strongly against the honor

system established there.

“If you don’t crib you have a queer

twist in the upper story,” is the gen-

eral attitude of the students toward

the honor system.

“If there is any one tradition that

should be abolished absolutely at Ok-

lahoma, it is the "honor system", de-

clares a professor of the institution.

“It has provided more legitimate ex-

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