Atlantic Chapter of the L. C. Alumnae As sociales on December 27, at the home of Mrs. Warren Candler on North DeParfaut Road, one of theAtlanta high schools. Mrs. Samuel Cobb, national pres- ident, Mrs. James B. Buchanan, president of the Atlanta auxil- iary, Mrs. Hidy, and Mrs. Warren Candler were assisted in re- ceiving by students of the college and members of the Alumnae association.

Neel Dey Manning and Miss Julia Martin rendered a musical program after the singing of the college songs.

Mr. Thompson welcomed the guests.

Mrs. Ora M. Abbott, Miss Ross Muller, and Miss Marguerite Couns represented the faculty. Mrs. Candler poured tea for the lovely ladies, who were given her on her wedding anniversary. The table and room were beautifully decorated with flowers.

Noel French Club Program
Le Cercle Francois helped to forward the Christmas spirit in honor of the Noel No no- gram at a meeting in the Pry- mery Hall December 9, 1907.

This at time three new mem- bers, Madame Elisee Horvitz, member at the LaGrange dis- trict, Dr. Mixon was an out- standing feature, who was welcomed at the Georgia conference. Mrs. Cobb is president of the L. C. college alumnae association and has always taken an active in the advancement of educational work in LaGrange college.

The selection of Mrs. Cobb as chairman of the board of trus- tees is meeting with universal approval, under her leadership, a great advance is pre- dicted for the venerable institu- tion—LaGrange Graphic.

Miss Woods—New Voice Teacher
The New Year has brought L. C. many joys and wonderful ad- vantages. One of the greatest of these is to have with us Miss Nora Montgomery, N. C., as voice instructor. We feel that we are very fortunate to have Miss Woods as a mem- ber of our faculty and welcome her to our college.

Miss Woods was attended for two years the Flora Minnesota School at Red Springs, N. C. She has studied music and has man- dated many plans for the spring term. She is greatly interested in the Glee Club and in all the activities of the college.

Miss Woods has said that she is pleased with the attitude and spirit of the student body and faculty at LaGrange college. She especially likes the L. C. family spirit and we hope that she will feel at home in our family circle and that her stay at LaGrange will be a most pleasant one.
Uncle John, Knight of the Street Sweepers

January, 1928

Do any of you know Uncle John? If you do you know an old man, thin, with a big nose, a little white sight, a little white moustache, his prostration was entirely in such a hurry and the fruit of her stand did not attract them. She was a very picture of old age, gray hair, gray arms a limbo. Her amiable form flamed through the folds of a gray raincoat, a gray hair and graying hair was screwed into a bunch and the mound of it was dropped on the road. Her little sharp eyes blinked nervously, as she thought of the grump, sick, ailed husband at home, who would be there in the moment she entered the house. Her meditations were rudely broken, as a steinmy movement, to her left reached her eyes, and what was the surprise that she could not see the huge box where the fruits of her labor were piled. As she could not see it she turned and began. Those passers by who had been disturbed by such a noise, jumpedit several feet, in proportion to the tension that must be felt. Inquirers inquiring in her direction and a kindly man stopped up to talk to her. She explained: "Is it a doctor or a policeman?" he asked, and inquiring softly to himself, his voice, though old, full of courage. Uncle John is very religious in his nature. He usually comes late in the afternoon. If you happen to meet him then, you will see scripture (it gets quite mixed occasionally). He is adept at miniature sermons. In church, it is reported, that he says very long prayers and really "shouts" in "Big Meetin'" in a mild way.

One of the best of Uncle John's characteristics is that he is very optimistic. Anyone, even in deep distress, can be cheered by the old street-sweepers' girl. "Mr. Banks gives me paper and I am so sorry, I am sorry," she greets there, a smile of broad expanse have cheered many a person. Uncle John has been to pass by Uncle John's way.

—Caroleiia Hawthorne.
LaGrange Grocery Co.

Largest Wholesale Grocers and Tobacconists in Western Georgia

LaGRANGE, GEORGIA

Compliments of

LaGrange Dry Cleaning Plant

Phone 129
110 Ridley Ave.

Advertisements

The Scroll

January, 1928

Alumnae Notes

Elmira F. Grogan has written another article which appeared in the Christmas Booklet, "First Enrolled by Arthur Rackham."—It is an article on the man as an illustrator of books. Miss Grogan says in order to know Rackham best, "one must haunt the peaceful children's room of the public library where gray-bearded old men sit solemnly on the small chairs and read—Arthur Rackham editions, too. Probably Rackham managed by some magic to keep throughout his life the eyes of infancy, and with his adult hand he puts down for us the heaven that he about dreamed of.

"All the terms that drown the name of Harriet rain at the first mention of Rackham—whimsical, fantastic.

Miss Grogan attributes Rackham's charm to three things—the loveliness of his women; the presence of some detail, some background, of the grotesque; and the fact that between the artist and the animals he portrays there is a subtle understanding. "For his perfect understanding of the three, man, elf, and animal, nothing is suit ed, Rackham better than 'A Mid summer Night's Dream.'

I think Miss Grogan has caught something of Rackham's peculiar charm in this description of his drawings. Her last passage creates an atmosphere of fairness and gnomes, a feeling of the unreal. It is an interesting article, delightfully written, and one that makes enjoyable reading.

Miss Laura Frances Johnson of the class of 22, has accepted a position in the high school at Thomaston, Ga.

Miss Amanda Glenn is taking work for her Master's Degree at the University of Georgia.

Miss Grace Hale of the class of 21 is teaching at Toccoa, Ga.

Miss Manita Elliott of the class of 22 is taking it again next year.

Miss Sue Craft of the class of '25 is teaching at Falcon, N. C. Miss Amanda Glenn is taking work for her Master's Degree at the University of Georgia.

Miss Manita Elliott of the class of '25 is the member of the faculty at Mt. Zion, Ga.

Miss Harriet Hurd is teaching mathematics in the Douglasville High School.

Sophomore Article

The Sophomores are awake! And everyone of them too! They are part in a giddy giddy gab session the other day and the queer part of it was that everybody had just been awakened from a dream. They set about to tell each other their dreams. It must have been a time for dreams, sweet dreams—for every one present had dreamed of being at "Home Sweet Home." Of such pleasant dreams I have never heard.

Clarence brought Mildred Stipe back to school—so the dream went—and when he said goodbye—she woke up right there. Her dream had come to an end now—oh dear me! I guess she dreamed about "him" from ten o'clock p.m. until seven twenty-nine a.m.

Martha McDaniel dreamed that she went home for good and that she was going to be with Quinn all the time that the rest of us are studying for exams. She woke up and then she found herself on the Hill. We were just "kinds" glad her dream didn't come true.

"Beau" wasn't the only boy dreamed of. Rollicking, glorious days and dates were dreamed of. But the dreams were short sweet dreams and we all woke too soon to find ourselves again on dear old L. C. Hill.

Exams

(With apologies to No One.)

My dear, can you realize it? Exams are a mere two weeks in the distance and "Tompas Fury" and all and kind of silly riot. What I mean to say is it won't be long now and you can actually pet rified with fright. Can you bear it? My Head is just like a vacuum, if you know what I mean, ab solutely null and void. Can you feature the professor expressing to us to know anything after these hectic three weeks of yuletide festivities?

Oh, I just get all hot and bothered thinking about it! I simply can't understand why exams are necessary any how, can you, my dear? They sort of appear to me like a guessing game between the prof and me with the stud pulling the heavy end. The prof scruphles his bald head and finally with a wicked laugh decides here's one even Tealy can't answer. He pops it to the class and they all laugh and laugh and say, 'I'll bite! New ask us an another.' The prof smiles broadly and the game is on. And "the end of it is sitting and thinking"—if possible. Of course I don't dream exams are actually like that, but honest, dear, don't you get all a bid and tucker when you enter across the threshold of the exam room? A kind of "Blindbeard's wire" feeling?

But I simply heard the most marvelous advice the other day and I'm seriously thinking adopting it. A certain person said that if you studied all along exams wouldn't be so bad, that isn't the most original statement and so practical! But, I didn't decide to adopt it until yesterday and what shall I do now? I'm fairly seething with excitement! I'm not intimating anything, but I've heard that history repeats itself—and I think I'll be taking it again next year.

Cam pus Gossip

Dear Readers, it's the Same ole' after Xmas. Story—but—before I begin that 'sob story I want to Wish everyone of You a Happy, Healthy, and Successful Full New Year! (And I want the same Myself). But as I started to say Everybody's trying To make everybody Else think that she Is unhappy. Why? They say that there Isn't a Santa Claus. Yes, everybody is Just that desperate. And all (cause—we tell you what I tell But the only person That has confessed Happiness lately is

A man I read about. This man seemed to be the man in a row with every thing I turned for A man visiting him one day. Asked him if he had so unfulfilled Desire and he answered Ed readily, "What More could I want? I am rated high in The millions, I have Achieved fame in my profession, I am Young. I have Love! I am happy—completely happy!" The Man then questioned him again asking Him if there wasn't Some thing that had been denied him. He again said "Absolutely Nothing." Then he said, "I thought Perhaps you would like A little tobacco." The Other man pondered for a moment and then answered him, "Yes, that would be Nice." The visitor thought that was Insane anyway! Now, that's about the Only person who has confessed happiness lately I think. These girls here are happy They just think they are because Exams Schedule was posted The other day! Hope you are happy.

I.M.A BUTTERFLY.

LIFE

(Continued from page 2.)

Sire may be clasped so close we cannot see its face.—French.

Vile intercourse with virtue has no place.—Shakespeare.

Then keep each passion down, however dear.—Thompson.

Tou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.—Byron.

Happiness lately is a faithful pleasure lay.—Small.

With craft and skill to ruin and betray.—Crabbe.

Soar not too high to fall, but rise.—Dante.

We masters grow all of that we despise.—Crowley.

But it is better that we should invent some im-

pious self-esteem.—Beattie.

Riches and a winged and gran deur is a dream.—Cowper.

The paths of glory lead, but to the grave.—Gray.

What is ambition? Tis a glorious chariot.—Burke.

Only destructive to the brave and grand.—A. Byron.

The way to blis lies not on beds of down.—Francis Quarles.

How long we live, not years, but actions tell.—Watkins.

References to this week's items in searching for and fitting the stories in this remarkable mosaic from English, and America poets.—Copied.

Milam Drug Company

"The Firm That Appreciates Your Patronage!"
THE SCROLL

January, 1928

Hill Top Flashes

Julia Martin: "Why does Virginia Pugh go around with a bandage over her eyes?"

Eva Clarke: "She doesn't like to see her roommate's work so hard."

Back to the Middle Ages. Two knights meet on the outskirts of the battleground:

"I, prêtez, Xavier, could tell me where I can learn to write shorthand?"

"Certainly, Peculan, but why do you wish to learn?"

"Necessity, dear comrade; I lost four fingers in von battle.

—Ala. Rammer-Jammer.

Lillian: "Emby's bet me fifty that he has a date with a football man."

Dorothy R.: "Well, did she?"

Lillian: "Yes, and she gets the half-back."

"Red": "If you could join the service, what branch would you take up?"

"Cat": "I'd go into the aviation branch."

"Red": "Why go into that?"

"Cat": "Well, when I get tired, I could just drop out."

Lily: "What would you do if you could play the piano like I can?"

Mary: "I'd take lessons."

Little Winifred (visiting the studio): "What are you painting, Miss Black?"

Miss Black: "That dormitory over there."

Little Winifred: "Well, it sure needs it."

Mary Frances: "I call my eight-thirty class the Pullman class because it has three sleepers and an observation section."

Miss Hallie: "Very good. I call my ninth o'clock Vergil class the poney express."

The main trouble with colleges in America is that professors don't recognize ability and the students don't possess it."—N. M. Medley.

As for poor papa, Xmas marks the spot where body was found.

—College Humor.

Hill Top-ics

Hills were the New Year Greetings which the college girls received January 1, 1928.

"A Happy New Year and all the successes that Leap Year brings if necessary, was the thought expressed by a teacher upon meeting her first class."

January 1, 1928—The Hilltop resounded with laughter and exultation for the first time since December 15, 1927.

Another step toward the goal—graduation—was made by the Seniors with the arrival of their rings.

Exams begin January 18th.

One Freshman's door had the "Busy" sign posted on it all during the holidays.

Pay your next installment on your annual, now.

All of the material for the annual has gone to press.

The "Quadronal" was the first annual material to reach Foote and Davies this year—1927-28.

Several Freshman themes appear in this issue."

Are you keeping your New Year Resolutions? Use will power.

Misses Hill and Barrett have returned from the conference at Detroit. They will give a report soon—no part that they haven't already given, such as personal experiences.

Win the prizes which the Quill Drivers is offering to the person, student or faculty member, who submits the best name for our Short Story.

Just Smile

If you will start your work each day with bright and cherry smiles.

And sing a song along the way, you'll find that life's worth while;

But if you start your work each day with no smile or song, you know you'll find e'er day is o'er that things will all go wrong.

The world e'er loves a smiler, but a frowner's out of style,

So, if a frown's upon your brow, replace it with a smile.

Just wear a smile and sing with joy along your life's long way.

Whatever befalls don't lose your smile—sure it ne'er will pay—En.

东路 the Boston University News of November 15 brought out a special Football and Recreation Field book. This issue had a very artistic cover-sheet giving beautiful views of the campus and five of the football players in action. The issue was quite unique in original in design and very attractive.

W. C. "Say, Pop, did you go to Sunday school when you were a boy?"

Father: "Yes, son, regularly.

W: "Then why missed a Sunday.

Willy: "Well, I'll bet it won't do me any good either."—Blue Stocking.

"An optimist is a guy who starts out to train a troupe of Mexican jumping beans to do the high hurdles." —The Florida Flambeau.

Newsboy: "Extra, extra paper?"

Mr. Derden: "All right, if you have an extra one, I'll take it.

Thank you—The Rebirth of Miltonian.

The sad-looking man at the corner table had been waiting a very long time for his order. At last one of the regular customers came to his aid.

"Your fish will be coming any minute now, sir."

"Oh, you," said the sad man, looking interested. "And what hurt are you using?"—The Blue Stinger.

Ten commandments of sportsmanship:

(1) Thou shalt not be a contentious looser.

(2) Thou shalt remember that the game is the object and that he who thinketh otherwise is no true sportsman.

(3) Thou shalt not quit.

(4) Thou shalt not allib.

(5) Thou shalt not take unfair advantage.

(6) Thou shalt not "crow" over winning.

(7) Thou shalt not ask others that thou art unwilling to give.

(8) Thou shalt be willing to give opponents the benefit of doubt.

(9) Thou shalt not underestimate thyself.

(10) Thou shalt estimate thyself.

The game thou playest, for he who playeth the game straight and hard wins even when he loses.—The Ram's Horn.