

# The Agonistic

Vol. III

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE, DECATUR, GA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1918

No. 13

## "Breezy Point"

### BLACKFRIARS TO PRESENT NEW PLAY.

The time-honored custom of a play on the 22nd of February has again made many Blackfriars bow, in response to its call. The 22nd this year comes on Friday, so it has not been definitely decided whether the play will be given on that date or the 23rd. However, preparations are now under way to make this year's production better than any one before.

The committee has decided upon "Breezy Point", a farce comedy by Bell Marshall Locke, which contains excellent possibilities for dramatic rather than literary value, although it is not devoid of the latter. Several new members will have their real try-out in this play, and some old hands will be noticed in the cast. This gives a promise of something good. Miss Gooch has done herself proud in the work which she has undertaken in Dramatics while at Agnes Scott, and it is certain that under her direction "Breezy Point" will turn out a well finished product.

The cast is as follows:

Ashrael .....Margaret Rowe  
Eleanor Pearl.....Marion McCamie  
Miss Debbie Dexter..Blanche Copeland  
Bernice .....Martha Brantley  
Edith .....Clare Elliott  
Laura .....Elizabeth Watkins  
Clarice .....Olivia Russell  
Fantine, the maid....Martha Nathan  
Mrs. Hardscratch..Frances C. Markley  
Clem, the gypsy....Rebecca Whaley

#### The Twins

Sophia .....Emma Jones  
Bethia .....Catherine Reed  
Miss Mehitable Dolittle.....

.....Caroline Larendon  
It is interesting to know that "The Bracelet" which was given at Camp Gordon some weeks ago will be repeated there February 6th. Miss Gooch has been asked that it be given at all seven of the Y. M. C. A. huts, but no definite arrangements have been made for this.

In the last plays three girls were taken into full membership of the club—Elizabeth Denman, Katherine Seay and Julia Abbott. To become a full fledged member of Blackfriars a girl must show special merit in one of the plays.

All members of Blackfriars must pay their dues before they can be in a play. New members take notice of this.

## DANCE!

Who said that Agnes Scott was a dead place? Well, who ever did say it needed only to be around the Gym Saturday night, and I am sure she would have changed her "tune".

The Gym was the scene of lively festivity! A real sure enough orchestra! (Ladies, of course.) My, how they could play! The grand march was a great success; never has there been more spirit displayed. Everybody was full of "pep" and refreshments. Yes, sir-ee, we not only had an orchestra, but refreshments, too—punch, peanuts and candy. The beautiful punch bowl was a marvel to all. Where did the cateress get it? It is really very mysterious.

And the pretty blue and white waste paper basket full of peanuts carried out the scheme of the evening and was not only ornamental, but proved to be very useful, indeed.

The frocks worn by the guests were lovely creations and did justice to the occasion.

If you did not go to this dance you surely missed a swell time, girls. Next time loosen up a bit—don't be a tightwad—and come to the Gym—I'm sure you won't regret it! We want to have a dance like this every Saturday night.

## Organ Recital

### MR. DIECKMANN'S GREAT TALENT DISPLAYED.

#### Program.

1. Sonata in F, No. 1.....  
.....W. Wolstenholme  
Allegro, Andante con moto,  
Allegro vivace  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
2. My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice  
.....Saint-Saens  
From Samson and Delilah  
Miss Hutchings
3. Scherzando de Concert, Op. 29,  
No. 3.....Gabriel Pierre  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
4. Andante Cantabile (Modern)..  
.....Gaston M. Dethier  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
5. Scherzo Symphonique, Op. 123,  
No. 2.....Wm. Faulkes  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
6. (a.) An Open Secret.....Woodman  
(b.) A Birthday Song.....Woodman  
Miss Hutchings
7. Capriccio, in A...William Faulkes  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
8. Fugue, in D (Peters Ed., Book  
4, No. 3).....J. Sebastian Bach  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann
9. March, from Second Suite, Op.  
27.....Leon Boellmann  
Mr. C. W. Dieckmann

The privilege of being in Agnes Scott Chapel when the above program on January 7th was rendered was not granted to each of us, but we who were not present realize fully what a treat we missed. This program was one of a series given by the Georgia Chapter of the American Guild of Organists. If all the others are as varied and pleasing as this one was, we wish Agnes Scott Chapel had been chosen as the place in which all the organists of the series will show their ability. From the first number, a sonata, to the appropriate ending, a march, Mr. Dieckmann's playing was marked by its usual ability and strength, and we who were present listened with all our attention, wondering at the skill which could draw such varied melody from the white keys.

Miss Hutchings' solos added materially to the interest of the program and afforded us a much appreciated chance to hear her sing. Taking this program as a whole, it was extraordinarily interesting and enjoyable from its variety, its arrangement, and the ability shown.

## A STEP FORWARD.

### NEW EXAMINATION BOOKS.

Will any one believe that in this examination period—this time of stress and strain—Agnes Scott took a step, or rather a leap, forward? And yet many of us grumbled at it, said it was "crazy, absurd and ridiculous." The new thing which called forth such appellations was nothing less than the introduction of examination tablets. Most of the big colleges have used them for some years, during the two most trying times of the college semesters. So we see how we are falling in line in yet another direction. These tablets were a great convenience and time saver for the faculty, and everyone must agree that they presented a very neat appearance on the outside, giving a good impression to the whole thing.

I have eaten a bale  
Of spinach and kale,  
And I've never raised a row.  
I have swallowed a can  
Of moistened bran,  
And I feel like a brindle cow.  
I am taking a smack  
From the old haystack,  
In the evening shadows gray,  
And I'm glad, you bet,  
At last to get  
To the end of a meatless day.

## Be an Optimist!

### A BIT OF LOCAL COLOR.

"I wish I was a snake and could hibernate in winter, or else someone would marry me who would take me to live in Honolulu or Mexico or Africa, or anywhere away from zero weather, slippery steps, and cold radiators," wailed a homesick, exam-sick, cold-sick little Pessimist, as she huddled nearer the radiator.

"My dear, you should learn not to indulge in such hyperbole," said the philosophical Optimist, calmly putting on another sweater. "The very lowest temperature has been only 4 above and Mr. Cunningham says it went to zero or below in 1904. So we have something to be glad for."

"He also said," snapped the other, "that it only stayed that way for a few hours; it didn't linger for days and weeks and months."

"Also," continued the Optimist, "your radiator has never been cold. The only places the steam was cut off were Science Hall, Home Ec., and the Gym, and you didn't have to go there."

"What good's a hot radiator when your room's cold?"

"Can't you see it's impossible to heat a room the same when the atmosphere is 10 or 20 degrees as when it's around 40? With your knowledge of physics you must know it's harder to raise a low temperature to a high one than to raise a medium one. And when a radiator is installed to give out an average radiation—"

"I have no knowledge of Physics; I just flunked an exam in it. I have only knowledge of the fact that I am cold and hate cold weather."

"Well, be thankful Agnes Scott suffered so little damage—practically no broken pipes, because they left the steam on all night the coldest nights; and the day students have told such awful tales of frozen pipes and no water, and think of the Decatur Presbyterians having to hold services in our chapel because their pipes burst!"

But the Pessimist refused to be comforted. "I can't be thankful for negative blessings in cold weather."

The Optimist made a desperate effort again. "Didn't you enjoy the beautiful freeze the other day? At least you didn't have the awful time getting here the poor day students did."

"I had the 'pink eye' and couldn't look out the window."

"Well," said the Optimist, despairingly, "the forecast is 'warmer and rainy.'"

"And I wanted to go to town and wear my new spring hat!"

## FIRE ESCAPES FIXED.

Girls, when the fire bell rings next time, don't faint when told to climb, or tumble, down the fire escapes. It won't be a sure sign that the building is on fire, but merely a proof that the fire escapes are really and truly fixed. The ladders have been so placed and fastened that by dropping only about six feet from the bottom step, the ground can be reached in safety. And we advise you to comply with the request of your fire captain to climb down with what forbearance and courage you can muster, for restriction is the sad penalty attached to failure to join in these midnight joy climbs. So be prepared at any time, but especially when the moon is full, to jump from your downy couch, seize a towel and wet it, and then descend these fire escapes as best you can.

Misses Fannie and Addie McCaa spent last week-end at their home in Anniston, Alabama. Fannie's return is rather doubtful, but we are heartily hoping for it.

## Reception and Exhibit

### LATIN AND GREEK DEPARTMENTS ENTERTAIN.

In response to an invitation published on the Faculty Bulletin Board, most of the Latin and Greek students attended a reception on Tuesday afternoon, given by Miss Torence and Miss Smith, and each one came back with a satisfied smile on her face, and much new information in her head.

Nobody was asked to speak a word of Latin, as every one feared, and on the contrary, each guest was highly entertained by an interesting exhibit of books, charts, maps and objects designed to make the subject of Latin more friendly and interesting, and especially to show why it pays to study it.

The exhibit was prepared by Miss Frances E. Lubin, of Madison, Wisconsin, who for her excellent work along this line, was awarded an unusual position at the University of Wisconsin, where she was at that time a professor. Her main purpose in her work was to answer the much discussed question of "Why Study Latin?" and her defense of the so-called "dead language" may be tabulated under six heads:

1. Latin makes the English language more intelligible.

2. Latin and Greek are of supreme value to the mastery of literary English.

3. Latin is the foundation of French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese and Roumanian.

4. Latin affords excellent mental training.

5. Latin and Greek words form a large part of the terminology of science.

6. How the study of Latin makes the world more interesting.

Each of the six points is well brought out and illustrated by a series of three or more posters, some colored, some containing interesting facts or statistics, and others showing carbon prints of learned Romans. For instance, one card tells us that there are two hundred English words derived from the Latin word cedo (I go), and another shows that the number of Latin students increases more rapidly than the population. Besides, there are 503,985 Latin students to 136,131 people studying French and 98,516 studying chemistry.

This exhibit has been shown through all the best colleges of the North, where it has won great approval. Mr. John Dana, of the Newark Public Library says of it:

"Of the exhibit itself, I can not speak in terms of too high praise. It excels all similar exhibits which I have seen, in the exquisite adaptation of typography to the end desired. More artistic printing in its field I have never seen; I congratulate you upon the results obtained in this respect. Furthermore, the choice of matter is as convincing as the display is attractive."

We, at Agnes Scott, are certainly grateful to Miss Torence and Miss Smith for their thoughtfulness and kindness in presenting this display to us, and the Agonistic expresses the thanks of the students. The exhibit will last until Saturday night.

Punch and marguerites were served during the afternoon, and did much toward making the party the success it was.

Miss Margaret Phythian and Miss Lucy Durr enjoyed a very delightful evening Saturday, when they took dinner with Miss Trebein at her home in Decatur. Miss Trebein had as her guest also a friend from Ohio, who is a member of the hospital unit at Fort McPherson.

## New Aurora!

### SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF MATERIAL IN LATEST ISSUE OF MAGAZINE.

Good variety. These two words might be said to strike the keynote of the last issue of the Aurora. For it offers to us a great variety of reading material, and every single bit of it is so good that it gives us a thrill of pride to feel that we have at Agnes Scott people who can produce such very good things.

Among the fiction writers of this issue, Catherine Reed is entitled to one of the highest places. Her story, "On Our Way Rejoicing," is so simple, so natural and sincere, that as we finished the last line and tried to swallow that lump that for some reason or other had intruded itself into our throat and was taking up an unreasonable amount of room there, we did not feel that we had been reading a story, but only seeing through sympathetic eyes a bit of very real life.

"Brown Silk Stockings" is a refreshing, well-written and very interesting story and just the sort to administer that mild kind of cheerfulness that we feel that we prefer sometimes to something uproariously funny. "The Unthankful Thanksgiving" introduces to us a well drawn character in quaint, serious, conscientious Mary Ann, as does "The Pink Shirt" in the portrayal of Mary Francis, she of the romantic dreams. For here is a pathetic little story, which is very well written and whose plot holds one's interest to the end.

The articles on "The Influence of Nietzsche on German Thought," and "Wordsworth and Books," are both very good indeed, and furnish splendid reading of a more serious character to offset the fiction.

The poets in this number have produced some works of which they may justly be proud. The poems are all well executed and ring with genuineness of feeling, and in this department, too, variety as well as intrinsic merit appears.

"Agnes' Diary" maintains its reputation for being a source of amusement, and the sketches which it contains are all good. The editorial this month is a strong one, and the exchange department is extremely interesting.

On the whole, the Aurora for December-January is something to be proud of, and both staff and contributors are to be congratulated on the production of a most well-balanced and interesting magazine.

## HOOVER'S LETTERS.

If you had a preconceived idea that when your brother or sweetheart donned the uniform it was "up to him" to win the war, it was shattered when you heard the letter from Mr. Hoover read by Dr. Gaines in chapel last week. Under the direction of the United States Food Administration these letters are being sent to the various women's colleges to emphasize the importance of courses in home economics. According to Mr. Hoover, the sacrifices and efforts of the boys at the front will avail little unless the women of the nation do their part, and their part lies in the conservation of food and other lines of home economy. We have heard much about "Hooverism" and "woman's part in the war," and we have sacrificed a trifle, perhaps, for the Friendship War Fund, but few of us have really realized that we could serve in any other way. Some of us have even felt that we have no right to be in college at such a time. But Mr. Hoover has made it plain that we can do nothing of more value than to study the food question.

The details of the food question

(Continued on page 4)

# The Agonistic

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE WEEKLY.

## EDITORIAL BOARD.

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 in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.

## Patronize Our Advertisers!

### THE FIRST AMERICAN TRENCH NEWSPAPER.

Soixante Trois, the First American  
 Newspaper Published in the Trenches  
 by Section 63 of the American  
 Red Cross Ambulance Section—An  
 Odd Combination of Gaiety and  
 Deep Pathos.

Paris, August, 1917.

As a temperamental index of the  
 men who are fighting for the Allies'  
 cause in Europe, there is nothing  
 more eloquent than the "trench paper."  
 This is the generic name for the pub-  
 lications which the men themselves  
 write, edit and issue directly at the  
 front for the information and general  
 amusement of their fellow creatures,  
 and to recall, if possible, the sadly  
 strayed gaiety of nations.

A publication in many ways similar  
 to those brought out in the trenches,  
 and with the announced distinction of  
 being "The First American Newspaper  
 Printed at the Front," is now being  
 issued every Sunday by Section 63 of  
 the American Red Cross Ambulance  
 Service. The title of this weekly pro-  
 duction is "Soixante Trois," done in  
 large and decorative lettering between  
 the Red Cross emblem, and the Ameri-  
 can eagle, which is majestically wing-  
 ing its way toward the crossed flags  
 of the United States and France in  
 the upper right corner.

In common with its sister publica-  
 tions, "Soixante Trois" is an ambi-  
 tious effort "pulled" on a duplicating  
 machine and owing its popularity and  
 the inability always to get enough  
 paper stock, rarely in quantity suffi-  
 cient to go around.

"Soixante Trois" is an ambitious  
 youngster, embellished with drawings  
 of commendable skill and illuminated  
 with exceptional verse. Its columns  
 range through the emotions from  
 gravity to gaiety. There are editorials  
 of appeal to the fortitude and  
 courage of the men and prompt recog-  
 nition of their achievements. Then,  
 too, there is all the news of the im-  
 mediate vicinity, which may mean as  
 much as two hundred square yards of  
 Mother Earth, the dissemination of ad-  
 vice and the elucidation, in simple  
 language, of officially couched orders  
 from the chef de section. Latest re-  
 ports of activities in the dugouts and  
 mess-room are given with characteris-  
 tic comment and the customary woes  
 of the editor are by no means omit-  
 ted. Gossip, "social notes" and ban-  
 tering occupy much space in its pages  
 and here the staff has its innings, and  
 lays about itself as if it were at a  
 Donnybrook Fair. The "grouch" is  
 held up to general view invariably  
 with good results, the joker is played  
 in his own coin and the fellow upon  
 whom every one imposes is stiffened  
 to just rebellion.

As the men of this section, as well  
 as of all the others in the service, have  
 been drawn from practically all the  
 professions, it is not remarkable that  
 there should be capable writers among  
 them.

The following is an extract from  
 "Soixante Trois:

"I have watched them pass—the  
 (Continued on page 4)

## Y. W. C. A.

### THE NORTHFIELD CONFERENCE.

The students of America, repre-  
 sented at the National Student Volun-  
 teer Convention in Northfield, January  
 3-6 voiced the ideal of the student  
 movement for 1918-19, when they  
 unanimously adopted as their ideal,  
 "Students of North America Mobilized  
 for World Democracy!" In this they  
 declared their desire, first, to study  
 Christian principles of world democ-  
 racy, in study groups, and as indi-  
 viduals, and secondly, to apply these  
 principles to the individual, to campus  
 life, community life, and national  
 citizenship.

The convention took as its purpose:  
 at least two hundred thousand stu-  
 dents (about seventy-five per cent of  
 the student bodies) studying, through  
 the life and teachings of Christ, the  
 present missionary situations, North  
 American social problems, the Chris-  
 tian principles of world democracy.  
 This does not mean extra machinery,  
 but it does mean consecrating all  
 study-groups and individuals, to a bet-  
 ter understanding of Jesus Christ's  
 ideals for world democracy, and the  
 individual's part in it.

The plan for the year's work is of  
 distinctively co-operative nature. The  
 Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. will help  
 the Student Volunteers in realizing the  
 responsibilities of evangelizing the  
 home land and the foreign. Especial  
 emphasis was laid on the fields of  
 America and Canada, which can be  
 cultivated for the Lord successfully  
 only by the same consecrated devo-  
 tion and passionate service which  
 foreign missions require.

About seven hundred attended the  
 conference, among them the Y. W.  
 C. A. secretaries, Miss Stone and Miss  
 Hazlett, who brought us the wonder-  
 ful messages of the conference. They  
 both laid stress on the meaning and  
 strength that the meeting held. All  
 were inspired with a new, greater  
 vision of God and His service. They  
 began to feel that there are possible  
 impossibilities which we can carry  
 out as our part in the great move-  
 ment.

Miss Stone spoke most interestingly  
 to the cabinet about the real conditions  
 in Russia and the other suffering  
 countries, as she had heard it from  
 secretaries just home from work Over  
 There.

John R. Mott, himself the man of  
 the hour in the Y. M. C. A. campaigns,  
 presided over the convention, also giv-  
 ing accounts of his wonderful experi-  
 ences in Europe. There is a chance  
 that we here in Atlanta may hear Mr.  
 Mott some time soon if he can pos-  
 sibly arrange to come South.

### NEW PLANS.

Last semester we threw ourselves  
 heart and soul into the raising of the  
 student Friendship Fund. Now we  
 realize while it was a serious under-  
 taking to try to raise one million dol-  
 lars from students, it will be a far  
 more serious task to conserve and di-  
 rect the enthusiasm and sacrificial un-  
 derstanding which comes along with  
 the gift of money. And it is in the  
 face of this task that the Y. M. C. A.  
 now stands. The students have given  
 a million and a half. How best can  
 that spirit be directed?

The bigness of the task and what  
 it really means have both been im-  
 mediately in the minds of directors.  
 Does it not mean that the students  
 of America, having been aroused to  
 the world's need by the war, and the  
 special appeal for help to them  
 through the Friendship Fund, shall  
 study and apply to their campus and  
 committees the Christian principles of  
 world democracy? If it is true that  
 a country's ideals never rise higher  
 than its students, then it is necessary  
 for us, the students, to analyze our  
 stands, see where we do not measure  
 up, and work towards an ideal.

To help us in these problems the  
 field staff planned an all-day confer-  
 ence for each State, which were at-  
 tended by members of the college ad-  
 visory boards.

The Georgia Conference held on  
 January 26th, was attended by Miss  
 Markley, who has been of such won-

derful help to the voluntary study  
 class leaders.

Miss Cady attended the North Caro-  
 lina Conference at Greensboro, and the  
 Virginia one at Lynchburg.

Our spring program is largely deter-  
 mined by the decisions of these con-  
 ferences, reports of which our faculty  
 representatives will soon give.

### ACCOUNT SHEETS.

A new month is here and the second  
 set of account sheets have been dis-  
 tributed. If you didn't keep an ac-  
 count in January, begin now, for when  
 you hand in these you are helping  
 Agnes Scott. Statistics are compiled  
 from these and sent out to show just  
 what the college girl spends. When  
 anyone says that Agnes Scott is a so-  
 ciety school where girls spend money  
 extravagantly, these statistics are a  
 convincing proof to the contrary. It  
 isn't an effort to find out your personal  
 affairs, but merely a means of compil-  
 ing statistics. Use your laundry num-  
 ber on each sheet and please hand it  
 in to the registrar's office.

### RED CROSS WORK

By Amelia Josephine Burr.  
 (Of the Vigilantes.)

Interminable folds of gauze

For those whom we shall never see.  
 Remember, when your fingers pause,  
 That every drop of blood to stain  
 This whiteness, falls for you and me;  
 Part of the price that keeps us free.  
 To serve our own, that keeps us clean;  
 For shame that other women know.  
 O saviors we have never seen,  
 Forgive us that we are so slow!  
 God—if that blood should cry in vain  
 And we have let our moment go!

"The death of a hero convinces all  
 of eternal life; they are unable to call  
 it a tragedy."—A Student in Arms.

"Mirth and cheerfulness are as com-  
 mon at the front to-day as the grim  
 visage that goes with war, and men  
 have proved that they will laugh and  
 joke even in the face of death. Prob-  
 ably if they did not, everybody on both  
 sides would go stark mad."

### THE SERVICE FLAG.

(By William Herschell, in Indianapolis  
 News.)

Dear little flag in the window there,  
 Hung with a tear and a woman's  
 prayer;  
 Child of Old Glory, born with a star—  
 Oh, what a wonderful flag you are!  
 Blue in your star in its field of white,  
 Dipped in the red that was born of  
 fight;  
 Born of the blood that our fathers  
 shed  
 To raise your mother, the flag o'er-  
 head.

And now you've come in this frenzied  
 day,  
 To speak from a window, to speak and  
 say:  
 "I am the voice of the soldier son,  
 Gone to be gone till the victory's won.

"I am the flag of service, sir;  
 The flag of his mother—I speak for  
 her  
 Who stands by my window and waits  
 and fears,  
 But hides from the others her unwept  
 tears.

"I am the flag of the wives who wait  
 For the safe return of a martial mate,  
 A mate gone forth where the war god  
 thrives,  
 To save from sacrifice other men's  
 wives.

"I am the flag of the sweethearts  
 true;  
 The often unthought of—the sisters,  
 too;  
 I am the flag of a mother's son,  
 And won't come down till the victory's  
 won."

Dear little flag in the window there,  
 Hung with a tear and a woman's  
 prayer;  
 Child of Old Glory, born with a star—  
 Oh, what a wonderful flag you are!

### NEW OFFICERS.

The following officers have been  
 elected for the second semester:

#### Propylean Debating Society.

President—Louise Slack.  
 Vice-President—Mary Burnett.  
 Secretary—Bess Ham.  
 Treasurer—Juliet Foster.

#### Mnemosynean Debating Society.

President—Mary Katherine Parks.  
 Vice-President—Elizabeth Watkins.  
 Secretary—Sarah Davis.  
 Treasurer—Helen Hood.

#### Freshman Class.

President—Jean McAlister.  
 Vice-President—Ida Brittain.  
 Secretary-Treasurer—Edith Lowe.  
 Members of the Executive Commit-  
 tee—Margaret Bland and Charlotte  
 Newton.

### JOKES.

One editor became so crazy in a  
 banner crop movement this year that  
 he wrote: "Plant every acre, no mat-  
 ter how small."—American Boy.

"Do they ring two bells for school?"  
 asked the old gentleman of his little  
 nephew.

"No, Uncle Harry," said the boy,  
 "they ring the same one twice."—Ex-  
 change.

She: "Why weren't you at the sta-  
 tion with the car to meet me, as  
 usual?"

He: "My dear, you ought to get into  
 this habit of some meetless days."—  
 Exchange.

### GODNESS KNOWS.

'Tis the week 'fore exams and all thru  
 the hall  
 Busy signs flutter and monitors call.  
 Alarm clocks are set by one's pillow  
 at night,  
 And schedules are posted above the  
 droplight.  
 While for blue books and paper  
 There's such a demand,  
 All the stores do declare  
 There's no more on hand.

The library's crowded with parallel  
 readers;  
 The labs are full of "make-up" speed-  
 ers.  
 Not even at gym can we find relaxa-  
 tion,  
 For there we must undergo an exami-  
 nation.

Reviews only serve as sure terrifiers!  
 Goodness knows, I would exams were  
 "passed by" us!

Think of the difference in mood be-  
 tween now and last week and be thank-  
 ful that exams have "passed by" us.

Mrs. Santa Claus: "Land sakes,  
 Claus, you look like a wreck. What's  
 the matter, cyclone?"

Santa Claus: "Worse. Germany.  
 They ate my reindeer, melted my  
 sleigh-bells for bullets and confiscated  
 my whiskers for fodder before I could  
 get away."—Exchange.

Study now for next semester's  
 exams!

## ASK THE MANAGERS OF THESE PUBLICATIONS

WHERE THEY HAVE FOUND

Intelligent and Sympathetic Co-operation  
 Originality, Quality, Service

Silhouette, Agnes Scott College  
 Phoenix, Emory College  
 Technique, Georgia School of Technology  
 Wesleyan, Wesleyan College  
 Mercian, Mercer University  
 Chimes, Shorter College  
 Bessie Tift Journal, Bessie Tift College  
 Glomerata, Alabama Polytechnic Institute  
 Facts and Fancies, Washington Seminary  
 El Espejo, Cox College  
 Orange and Blue, Savannah High School  
 Seminarian, Columbus Seminary

Veteropt, Wesleyan College  
 Aurora, Agnes Scott College  
 Quadrangle, LaGrange College  
 Blue Print, Georgia Tech  
 Cricket, Lorena Hall  
 Cauldron, Mercer University  
 Agonistic, Agnes Scott College  
 Pine Burr, Mississippi Woman's College  
 Saxonian, Elizabeth Mather College  
 Napsonian, North Ave. Presbyterian School  
 Lanierian, Lanier High School  
 Orange and Green, Lanier High School

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FOR CATALOGUE, ADDRESS  
 F. H. GAINES, D.D., LL.D.  
 PRESIDENT

# AGGIE CAMPUS

It is quite in line with the gloomy weather that the editor-in-chief had to go and contract the measles. She was most beautifully peppered when she went off cheerfully to the infirmary and the paper is having a hard time running without her. Measles penetrates into the realms of even those literarily inclined, and the whole staff may follow in the childish wake of the editor.

Did you ever, dear girls, hear of a handsome young lieutenant (and a first one at that) talking through the tube in Main Building to a young lady on second floor Main? That is what happened last Sunday. Aggie and a

friend of hers were walking through Main Building and talking together in an animated fashion when they were interrupted by a loud "Shoo" given forth by the young first lieutenant, who was talking through the tube. No Dean was to be seen in her office, nor were there any other signs of life to be seen, so the young man seemed to be having the time of his life. Aggie did not stop for particulars, as she was hurt by the loud and decided "shoo" he gave her, but she saw that his eyes were blue and that he wore a well-fitting uniform and had a lieutenant's silver bars on his shoulder. We envy with Aggie-like jealousy the

young lady on second floor Main who was speaking at the other end of the tube!

Speaking of soldiers reminds me that four were at dinner in Inman Sunday before last and created strong excitement. Two were at no other place than the faculty table and two were with Gladys Plaster. Think of the bliss of those people who went home during Exams and can see those of a military nature every day, if necessary, and are not dependent on snapshots of the same seen at faculty tables and otherwise.

Yours hopeful over the war situation,  
AGGIE.

## Miss Agnes' Engagements

Miss Lucy Durr spent Sunday with Mrs. H. W. Lawson, in Atlanta.

We are very glad to welcome into the college community Miss Adelaide Ranson, of Birmingham, Ala.

The friends and acquaintances of Miss Dorothy Thigpen will be delighted to learn that she is at last released from restriction after three weeks of solitary confinement.

Miss Annie Lee McCorkle took dinner with her uncle in Atlanta Friday.

Miss Caroline Agee had a box from home Saturday, which several of her friends enjoyed greatly.

Miss Peggie Hedrick was the guest of Miss Martha Magill in Atlanta the past week-end. While there she attended a dance and took supper at Camp Gordon.

Misses Ruth McClellan and Margaret Anderson lunched with Mrs. Jere Moore last Monday.

Maybe No. 23 Inman wasn't a scene of great excitement last Sunday morning when Peanut was suddenly found to be breaking out with the Kaiser's measles!

Miss Marguerite Riviere, from Athens, Georgia, is the attractive visitor of Misses Isabel and Porter Pope.

Miss Myrtis Burnett entertained Sunday night at a fudge party for Miss Marguerite Riviere.

Miss Julia Brantley spent a few days with her mother and her sister, Mrs. James Ragan, in Atlanta.

Miss Marjorie Allen spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Strickner, in Atlanta.

Miss Porter Pope visited Miss Alice Zachery for three days in West Point, Georgia.

Miss Mary Olive Gunn went home to Crawfordville, Georgia, to spend a few days.

Miss Mary Hood visited her aunt, Mrs. Quillian, in Atlanta, last week-end.

Miss Rachel Rushton was guest at a lovely dinner-party Sunday, given by Mrs. Samuel Evans, at her home in Atlanta.

All of Miss "Tip" Holtzclaw's friends are delighted that she is back to finish the second semester. She is now rooming with Miss Sarah Davis on third floor Rebekah Scott.

Miss Jean Douglas spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Ethel Tye spent the week-end with her parents in Atlanta.

Miss Alice Slater Cannon enjoyed a delightful evening in town Friday with Miss Martha Whitner.

Miss Aimee D. Glover and Miss Margaret Leyburn spent Saturday in Atlanta with Mr. J. W. Glover.

Miss Margaret Pratt spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Anne Hart spent the week-end at home just for a change.

Miss Helen Wayt and Miss Mary Louise Green spent the week-end with Miss Helen Wayt's parents in Atlanta.

Misses Rachel Rushton and Anne Hart lunched with Mrs. Evans Saturday in Atlanta.

Misses Clotile Spence and Gladys McDavid spent the week-end with Mrs. Geo. Lowndes in Atlanta.

Miss Lurline Tolbert spent the week-end in Atlanta.

Miss Vivian Gregory is in the Infirmary with measles.

Miss Adelle Bize spent the day in town Friday.

We are all glad to have back with us Miss Lulie Harris, who on account of typhoid fever, was unable to return in the fall.

Miss Alice Block had a marvelous time spending the week-end at her home in Macon, Ga.

Miss Elizabeth Pruden enjoyed a pleasant week-end visit at her home in Rome, Ga.

Miss Theressa Newton spent the week-end with her parents in Madison, Ga.

Miss Frances Oliver had a delightful time during the week-end with her sister in Decatur.

Miss Marion Kriegshaber spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Lucy Beman had a delightful time in Atlanta Saturday with friends.

Miss Sarah Davis requests the earnest and heartfelt prayers of her friends for a change of weather so she can make her exit from the Infirmary.

Miss Frances Long, a last year's student, has returned for the second semester. Her many friends are overjoyed to see her.

Miss Ruth Crowell, from Charlotte, N. C., and formerly a student of Queen's College, is one of the new students enrolled for the second semester. She is now rooming with Miss Jeannette Archer, on third floor Rebekah.

Miss Elizabeth Smith and Miss Lillie Jenkins spent Saturday in Atlanta with Mrs. J. D. Smith.

Misses Jessie McCall and Margaret McLemore spent the day in Atlanta Saturday.

Miss Pearle Lowe Hamner had a delightful but entirely too short week-end visit with her parents in Buena Vista.

Miss Adelaide Park enjoyed the week-end at her home in LaGrange.

Miss Iris Jarrell spent the week-end with her mother in Athens.

Miss Ruth Smith, another "Tarheel" from Winston-Salem, N. C., is enrolled among the new students.

Miss Marian Park spent the week-end at her home in Greensboro, Ga.

Miss Alice Block returned Sunday night from a week-end visit with her parents in Macon.

Misses Ida and Mary Brittain spent the week-end at their homes in Atlanta.

Miss Olive Pringle spent the week-end at her home in Newnan.

### PARTY FOR NEW GIRL.

On Saturday night, January 26, there was quite a flurry of moving pillows, moving trunks, and finally moving girls around 43 Rebekah. Margaret Bland and Julia Hagood were giving a "perfectly lovely" party for their friend, Miss Ruth Crowell, who has come from Queen's college to take up her work at A. S. C. The room was beautifully sweet and fresh and everyone was in high enough spirits over the thought of exams being over to give the lovely guests the warmest kind of a welcome, and to appreciate thoroughly the delightful chicken sandwiches, cakes, candies and ginger ale which were served. Music, with mandolin and guitar, made the party quite perfect, until whistle drove the reluctant guests home, in a storm of "good nights," and "glad to have met yous."

### DARE-DEVILS ENTERTAIN.

Very business-like announcements were sent out last Saturday night to the effect that the Dare-Devils were to have a meeting Monday night in honor of the new sponsor at the club rooms 101 Main. This proved to be the home of Marion MacPhail and Augusta Laxton, and a curious thing about those announcements was that each seemed to say "Stag costume."

Third floor Main was the scene of a more varied array of men than the American army on conscription day. Never have such "sports" been seen on this campus before. Being stags, they naturally gathered in little groups on the way, and the hosts were not left long waiting. The club-room was decorated in a very appropriate masculine style, bottles once full of the "drink that cheers" and cans of tobacco, stumps and ashes of cigars, and a huge banner with "Dare-Devils" in bold white letters. It was noticed on entering the room that the floor was checker-boarded with squares drawn with chalk and pillows around them. The office of the squares was a mystery for several minutes, until all of the members came.

With all this large bunch of "men" there, the entrance of the first woman was quite an event; Mary Champe, blushing even to her feet, was the object of a grand rush to the door. But her reign soon was over, as "the other woman" came soon, Lois MacIntyre.

The president called the meeting to order and announced the sponsor would enter, who proved to be none other than our own Samille Lowe, accompanied by two pages, Virginia Crank and Avery Grisard. The sponsor was led to the seat of honor, where she told us that she was a bit nervous and we would have to be more quiet (it was about nine o'clock). The meeting was then turned over to the real business of playing hearts, with those squares on the floor acting as tables.

When the nine-thirty bell rang there was a joyful howl sent up, and another soon, when the very "dare-devilish" refreshments were passed. Punch, with a distinct bite to it, was passed, with delicious crackers, and the president made a very appropriate toast to our beloved sponsor. As a relish, a plate of cigar ashes, cigarette stumps and burnt matches was sent around to smell, and then cigarettes of chewing gum were given to each man. "Crip" Slack and Lois MacIntyre from being punched so often in progressing in the game of heart dice, were the possessors of real cigars.

But all good things have a way of ending, so after Avery posed us all beautifully, the adieus had to be said. Nobody had ever had such a grand time or had so many cute costumes been seen. Barbara Clapp deserves the brass button for being a soldier, even to swagger stick. Miss Tuller was equally dashing as a sailor. Goldie was tastefully attired in overalls and Julia Tomlinson made a perfect summer boy, and as for Ruth Langdon, the "Frenchman M. Crowell" and Edith Clarke, they were "too cute." It was altogether a very successful meeting of the Dare-Devils, and everybody had a most wonderful time.

### "CHEER UP PARTY."

One of the most successful "cheer up" parties ever had at Agnes Scott was a very original affair given on Saturday night, January 19. It was made up on the spur of the moment,

and on that account was quite refreshing in its extempore wit, and reflected much credit upon its authors, Fan Oliver and Mary Burnett.

The first act was a song, "Good-bye, ma; good-bye, pa; good-bye mule with the ole he-ha!" and was accompanied by a most convincing pantomime. Anna Lee McCorkle was the singer, and Bess Ham, in a fearful and wonderful uniform was the soldier who bade a tearful farewell to Crip Slack and Blanche Copeland, while an unexpected mule with a wonderful head, but a rather thin and unsubstantial body, as the latter part, was fashioned cunningly from a broom-stick, gave "hee-haws" into the air upon sheets of paper. Martha Nathan sweetly sang "Red, Red Rose," while Dot Allen, swathed in many red sweaters, looked exactly like an American beauty, bathed in the "Merry Sunshine" of a powerful flashlight.

Next, the cheer-up quartet, composed of Mary Burnett, Juliet Foster, Beth Allen, and Lillie Jenkins, gave several excellent selections, equal to livening up the most solemn graveyard.

Sarah Davis entertained the audience with her voice and guitar accompaniment, and introduced a new song hit, "Hugging the Shore." Helen Scanlon, by a song, predicted a cheerful end to the war, and Esther Dismukes, in a beautiful costume of blue tulle and black velvet, danced gracefully to the tune of Humoresque.

But the main attraction and the grand climax was a wonderful play entitled "Rome-owed what Jule-et," and featuring "Dougie Goodrich" as heroine and Peanut Rowe as hero.

Misses Vivian Dowe and Annie Dowe Wurm spent the night with Miss Marie Bennett Tuesday night, cramming for Miss Markley's English exam. Nuff sed!

### "RE-CREATED."

There are meters iambic,  
And meters trochaic,  
And meters in musical tone,  
But the meter that is sweeter,  
And neater—completer,  
Is to meet her in the moonlight  
alone.

—Exchange.

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## ATHLETICS

"Dead, but not forgotten," might be the epitaph over the tomb of Athletics, for during the two weeks of exams all activity has been suspended except basket-ball practice for those who wanted to practice. Notwithstanding exams and the great study fever which has pervaded everything during these two weeks, these practices have been remarkably well attended and bid fair to foreshadow a fine attendance at the regular basket-ball practices which began this week.

Classes, remember your spirit and come out to practice. Make your class win by your united co-operation and support and by your regular attendance at these basket-ball practices. Remember each senior, junior, sophomore and freshman, that your class is depending on you and that without you it can't hope to win. So all of you get a little athletic pep in you and come out and show your class colors and your college spirit!

### NEW GIRLS!

The new semester brings with it lots of new things—new signatures on our cards, new books and new courses, but, best of all, some new girls. There are quite a number who have come to start their careers as Agnes Scott girls at the beginning of the second semester and it is needless to say that we are very, very glad to see each and every one of them. They are: Neel Kendrick, 63 Main; Louise Morgan, 96 Main; Ruth Crowell, 72 R. S. H.; Ruth Smith, 17 R. S. H.; Virginia Fish; Pat Pemberton Ashcraft, 55 Main; Adelaide Ransom, 63 Main.

Besides these brand new arrivals, there are two of the old girls who have come back, Lullie Harris and Frances Long.

We wish to extend to every one of these girls a most hearty welcome. We are more glad to have you with us than we can say and are going to try to show you that we are. However, it might not be amiss to add, as Emma Jones remarked in the fall, that if we should happen in the rush of work to pass with only a nod and a "Hey!" we mean that for a welcome just as much as if we stopped and chatted for a while. So please, girls, if you do see anybody do that, understand that that little word, "Hey!" when it is translated, means a very sincere, "Welcome; we're mighty glad to see you."

### WAR READING LIST.

"Allied Prospects in 1918," by Maj. Ian Hay Beith, World's Work, January, pp. 245-252.

"The American Labor Situation in War Times," by Ordway Tread, Century, January, pp. 354-359.

"The Red Cross Dollar in France," by Howard Copeland, Yale Review, January, pp. 397-415.

"Russia's Two Revolutions," by Charles Johnston, Review of Reviews, January, pp. 59-62.

"Trotzky Must Be Answered," by William Marion Reedy, Reedy's Mirror, January 4, p. 1.

"With the Guns," by Arthur Hunt Chute, Harper's, January, pp. 249-256.

### THE ROWS AWRY.

The hours I spent in sweater art  
Are as a string of pearls. I sigh  
To count them over every one apart—  
My rows awry—my rows awry!

Each hour I purl, each purl take care  
To drop no stitch lest I be stung;  
I count, yes, count unto the end—  
And there a sleeve is hung!

Oh, memories that bless and burn  
Of raveling out at bitter loss,  
I drop a purl, yet strive at least to  
learn

To knit across, sweetheart, to knit  
across!

—Exchange.

Heard in class meeting: "Wouldn't Sara Hall rather talk to Freshmen in suits than to Freshmen in empty seats?"

## Student Government

### NEW CUT SYSTEM.

#### A Step Forward in Our Student Government Association.

The new cut system adopted in so many large eastern colleges is to be a distinct step-forward in the development of our association. By this system we have the privilege of a cut once a month from church, and in addition a cut for the whole semester. Cuts from one month to another may be carried over and may be saved. For instance, if you do not use your monthly cut for church one month, you may cut twice the next month. This system is the only fair means to accomplish the right sort of attitude in this matter of church going, for as the matter stands now some girls get excused two or even three Sundays out of the month, cut the next and register weather the next. Of course, Dr. Sweet has no power nor ability to discriminate between the different types of headaches, the original thing or otherwise, and consequently excuses are given oftentimes when they are not deserved because the girl takes advantage of a privilege. By the cut system everyone has the same chance and no one can say that favoritism is shown and besides—some of us will get to church more often!

#### IMPORTANT STUDENT GOVERNMENT MEETING TAKES PLACE TUESDAY MORNING INSTEAD OF CHAPEL.

Tuesday morning, January 29, 1918, one of the most important meetings of the Student Government Association took place, which has been held during the college year, Samille Lowe, president of the Association, spoke of how this was the beginning of a new year, but that we were not, as is the usual method pursued at the beginning of a new year, going to turn over a new leaf in our student government life. Instead we want to go back and take out the most important pages and put new meaning into them. We want to make the word honor have a higher and a finer meaning than it has ever had before. We want to make the word co-operation take on new meaning in the light of the united pulling together of the whole student body. We want to make democracy a reality on our campus and not a nebulous and impractical ideal for which our men are fighting at the front, for we can not hope to have democracy among nations unless we have democracy and co-operation among the American students of our colleges. What Miss Lowe said was in the nature of an introduction for the greater part of the meeting was given over to Miss Hopkins. It is when we hear a talk like the one Miss Hopkins gave Tuesday morning that we realize the splendid co-operation existing between the Dean, the members of the faculty and the student body. Girls, do you realize how singularly blessed we are here at Agnes Scott in having the sympathy of our Dean in everything that we do. In some colleges the student government association goes struggling along by itself without the co-operation of the faculty and it has small chance of flourishing in such an unwelcome atmosphere. Here the Dean takes a hearty interest in all that we do and is usually our spokesman to the faculty.

Tuesday, Miss Hopkins spoke of the need on our campus of more working together, of the feeling that we were a distinct unit. In times of crisis units which were once separate and apart, must be bound closely together. We in this crisis must work together in upholding the ideals and the standards of our splendid student government organization, to conserve world democracy even in our small community and by holding fast to the high standards of honor which the association sets as living realities.

Miss Augusta Crawford spent the week-end at her home in Columbus, making the trip through the country Friday afternoon.

## EXCHANGE

The Exchange Department acknowledges the following:

"The Sun Dial," Randolph-Macon.

"The Davidsonian," Davidson College.

"The Emory Weekly," Emory.

"The Florida Flambeau," University of Florida.

"The Radcliffe News," Radcliff College.

"The Mt. Holyoke News," Mt. Holyoke.

"The Red and Black," University of Georgia.

### NEWS FROM OTHER COLLEGES.

Washington and Lee: The two dances of the mid-winter festivity will be given Wednesday and Thursday, February 6 and 7. As usual the Junior class will be the hosts of the first night and the dance Thursday will be an elaborate fancy dress ball. But this year the decorations and costumes will not be as costly as they have been in former years. These dances will precede the V. M. I. dances.

The Spectator: A tea-room has been opened by the student body of the Industrial Institute and College at Columbus, Mississippi, to make money for their Student Building, as well as for their convenience.

The Student Government Association of the same college has sent out reprimands through the postoffices to many of the students. Several of these were reprimands for conduct in the dining-room. A word to the wise is sufficient. Enough said. Ibid.

The staffs of the different college annuals are beginning to get busy now and, like everything else, the price of paper and leather have gone up so much that they are having trouble getting the material. The Blue Print will have an extra charge of \$1.50 for all copies with leather backs. Randolph-Macon is to have as elaborate an annual as before.

Florida Flambeau: Ground has been broken for two new buildings at the University of Florida. One will be an education building, and the other a new dormitory. It is hoped that these will be finished by September and ready for use next fall; they will cost about one hundred thousand dollars. There will also be a model dairy farm completed for the college then, and the students will have all the cream that can be used in the dining room.

#### LOST: ONE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AND ONE ASSISTANT EDITOR. IF FOUND PLEASE RETURN TO THE REST OF THE STAFF!

Peanut has abdicated along with Louise Marshburn and left the work in the hands of the ever faithful (?) staff—at least, in the hands of a part of it. We ask you to be charitable in viewing this issue of the Agonistic, for the staff is inexperienced to say the least and the ones with whom Peanut left this "child of Agnes," did not have much material with which to work and have since the abdication of the editors learned at least how to put a paper together. May the shades of all good editors bless ours, stricken with measles, and hasten the time when she shall return to assume her duties. Never has the staff appreciated her so much.

#### SENIOR AND JUNIOR CLASS ELECTIONS.

The Senior Class announces the election of the following officers:  
President—Hallie Alexander.  
Vice-President—Fan Oliver.  
Secretary—Dorothy Moore.  
Treasurer—Martha Comer.

The Junior Class announces the election of the following officers:  
President—Margaret Rowe.  
Vice-President—Lucy Durr.  
Sec. and Treas.—Mary Katherine Parks.

In the Senior Class, Emma Jones was chosen as Prophet; Fan Oliver as Historian; Belle Cooper as Poet; and Elizabeth Denman as Class Testator.

#### MISS FRANCES THATCHER TO WED LIEUT. MOSES.

#### HER MARRIAGE TO ARTILLERY OFFICER WILL TAKE PLACE ON FEBRUARY 2.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Thatcher announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Mary Frances, to Lieut. A. J. Moses, of Atlanta. The wedding will be celebrated February 2 at the Second Presbyterian church. It will be a quiet affair and no invitations will be issued.

Miss Thatcher is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher and a granddaughter of W. C. Thatcher, one of the pioneer residents of Hamilton county, and of Col. F. E. Tyler, a resident here since the Civil War. She is a graduate of the Girls' Preparatory School and of Agnes Scott College, and it was while at college that she met Lieut. Moses. Miss Thatcher is one of Chattanooga's most attractive and accomplished young girls.

Lieut. Moses is the son of the late Congressman and Mrs. Charles Moses, of Georgia. He is a graduate of Georgia Tech and was engaged in the steel business before entering the army. He received his commission as first lieutenant of artillery in the second training camp at Fort Oglethorpe, and is now stationed at Camp Pike, Little Rock, Ark., where Lieut. Moses will take his bride.—Clipping from Chattanooga Paper.

Miss Thatcher is a member of last year's class and is one of the most brilliant and popular students the college has had during its career. The good wishes of all the girls who knew her go with her and wish her all the success in her married life which she enjoyed during her entire college course.

#### MISS PAULINE GARDNER'S MARRIAGE TO LIEUT. LEVY.

News was received of the marriage of Miss Pauline Gardner to Lieutenant Levy, which occurred in Savannah last Monday, January 28, 1918. Mrs. Levy was one of the most attractive members of the class of 1920, and was very popular during her stay at Agnes Scott. Lieut. Levy was a prominent lawyer of South Carolina until war was declared and is now a first lieutenant in the infantry. The good wishes of a large number of friends follow Lieut. Levy and his lovely bride.

#### BASKET-BALL TEAMS ARE CHOSEN.

##### Freshman.

Centers—Haygood, Bland, Scott.  
Forwards—Pratt, Montgomery, Wayt.  
Guards—McAllister, Floding, Jarrell.

##### Sophomore.

Centers—McKay, Allen.  
Forwards—McIntyre, Tye, Foster.  
Guards—McCamey, Slack, Wurm.

##### Junior.

Centers—Hutchinson, Parks, Douglas.

Forwards—Sledd, Wilburn, Watkins.  
Guards—Watts, Richardson, Lulu Smith.

##### Senior.

Centers—Moore, Estes, Hood.  
Forwards—Holmes, Harwood, Lancaster.  
Guards—Comer, Myrtis Burnett, S. Lowe.

Great excitement has been shown over the choosing of these teams and we heartily congratulate each class on having a splendid team picked. We look forward with great interest to the game which will be played Saturday, February 2. Everybody be sure and come to what promises to be one of the most exciting pair of games during the entire year!

#### GLEE CLUB GIVES CONCERT.

The Glee Club gave two selections at a social held at the North Avenue Presbyterian Church and were greatly complimented upon their excellent rendition. "Annie Laurie" and "The Nightingale's Song" arranged by Nevin were well interpreted by a double sextet composed of: First sopranos, Rose Harwood, Lucy Beeman, Miss Hutchings. Second sopranos, Anna Lee McCorkle, Mary Brock Mallard, Lulu Harris. First altos, Margaret McLaughlin, Helen Hood, Gertrude Manly. Second altos, Miriam Dean, Helen Scanlon, Isabel Pope.

#### GREAT TREAT POSSIBLE.

The startling information was given out Tuesday night that the Alabama Glee Club had been invited to Agnes Scott. This club is composed of more than thirty good voices and has an excellent record all over the South for its unusual performances.

#### FIRST AMERICAN TRENCH NEWS-PAPER.

(Concluded from page 2)

dust-covered, canvas-hooded, big gray comions—close behind each other, countless numbers of them in line, noisily rumbling up the long white road to the front. Each packed with silent, war-clad men; men with the calm, fixed look of grim understanding on their bronzed faces, and a strange, bright light in their eyes; trailing up the white road under cover of the starlit night, or through ancient villages, peaceful fields, sweeping sombre forests—on, on, toward the gleaming battle grounds.—From the Red Cross Magazine.

#### HOOVER'S LETTERS.

(Concluded from page 1)

which are most important may be found in circulars posted on the Faculty Bulletin Board. If you are not fortunate enough to be profiting by a course in our efficient Home Economics department, you can at least read these letters and learn what you can do. Let us show Mr. Hoover that the women of the colleges in America are behind the boys in the trenches.

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# The Agonistic

Vol. III

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE, DECATUR, GA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1918

No. 14

## Why Study Latin?

LEARN THE VALUE OF THE CLASSICS.

The study of Latin is of inestimable value in the understanding and use of English. This was the principal argument used in answer to the query, "Why Study Latin?" which was the subject of the lecture delivered by Miss Smith, head of the Latin department, to the classes in Education, on Friday afternoon, Feb. 1, at 5 o'clock, in the Mnemosynean Hall.

She cited various estimates as to the per cent. of words in the English language derived from the Latin, which varied from about three-fourths or two-thirds of the words in the dictionary to approximately one-half of those used in every-day speech. Consequently, one who does not know Latin often misses the meaning of a word, while one who does can generally understand a new word without having to look it up. Latin is a key to many unusual words, some English words are unchanged from the Latin, such as "ultimatum." She gave some interesting examples of words derived from the names of Roman deities, such as "cerial" from Ceres and "iridescent" from Iris. She then gave some idea of the numerous derivatives which may come from just one Latin root-word by the example of "cedo" from which alone comes 200 English words.

Other ways in which Latin may make English more intelligible were the proper use of abbreviations and in helping one to spell. Miss Smith said that a Latin student should never have any trouble in spelling "separate."

Her next argument was that Latin helps in the use of English since translation enables the student to acquire the power of expressing his own ideas. She answered the natural query of why the classics should be preferable to modern languages in this respect by pointing out the fact that in studying the classics one emphasizes exactitude of translation, while in modern languages one stops this as soon as possible.

In answer to the other question of why original compositions would not be preferable to translation, she gave two reasons. First, the immature student often does not have the ideas to express. Then, it is often difficult for the teacher to know exactly what he wishes to say. As a proof of the efficacy of this training she said that statistics showed that classical students showed greater ability in expression than non-classical ones.

Her next point was that Latin was not only of importance in the understanding of the English language, but was of supreme value in the mastery of literary English. A great deal of our finest English literature was written during the time of Latin influence, and a knowledge of the classics is imperative for an understanding of the allusions and words in them.

These were Miss Smith's most important arguments, but they were followed by several others. Her next one she acknowledged would be contested by the students in Education—that Latin gives mental training. She cited President Eliot, of Harvard, as to what education should strive to cultivate: observation, accurate recording, comparison, and power to explain thought. She then gave a simple Latin sentence, in which 30 things had to accurately be observed before it could be translated. She admitted that many psychologists disclaim a transfer of training but cited the work of others, such as Abbet, Angell, Wunsch, Bennet, and Fracker, who claim to have found some transfer.

She next quoted some statistics on investigations of 19 colleges and 17

(Continued on page 4)

## Patriotic Meeting

PREPARE TO DO YOUR BIT!

Did you know that you had a trust imposed upon you? If you didn't, Miss Cady certainly enlightened you along that direction when, on last Saturday evening, she spoke to the student body of its individual part in this world situation and crisis.

The main theme of her discussion was that this war would either make or break our religion. The world is not only facing a crisis in political affairs, but it has come up against a question which can only be answered by Christian democracy. The student has no business to be in college unless he can do something for the world, unless he can think cleaner, more honest thoughts when he gets out. If we do not give something to the world to-day in its need, how can the world depend upon us to-morrow?

The hope of the world to-day is Christian democracy. All over the United States the student leaders are attempting to mobilize the Christian forces among the student body, that they may crystallize this Christian democracy into definite ideas. We, the college students of to-day, must tackle this problem. And, unless we get an idea how to make the world safe for this spiritual democracy, the world will never see it. The challenge goes out to the individual girl, she must get the direct notion to find some preparation for serving the world in a particular capacity. She must help to pull, instead of having others pull her.

Then Miss Cady came from the world terms to Agnes Scott problems. "These ideas are apparent right here in Agnes Scott. The devoted and unselfish labor of those who have gone on before, left as a heritage to us, is what has made Agnes Scott. Are we going to co-operate with this world crisis to leave our heritage? We should make a personal effort to throw ourselves into the endeavor for help in the future."

After Miss Cady's talk Mary Burnett spoke about practical things we could do. In order to understand world conditions we must know about the world and world affairs. She spoke about the voluntary study classes which are held every Sunday

(Continued on page 4)

## DECATUR HIGH VS. WASHINGTON SEMINARY.

TEAMS MEET ON NEUTRAL GROUND.

A spicy battle was waged on last Friday afternoon when the basket-ball teams representing Decatur High and Washington Seminary respectively, met on neutral ground in the Agnes Scott gymnasium. There had not been much wide-spread knowledge about the game so the large crowd which assembled to witness the game came as a pleasant surprise. Luck seemed against Washington Seminary from the beginning because each of her five goals were, in turn, a foul. Decatur High's team "had it over" Washington Seminary from the beginning throughout the game but the latter put up a stiff fight—stiff enough anyway to make the contest which ensued an exciting one. The game ended with an overwhelming score in favor of Decatur High.

So rough was the game at times that many of the Agnes Scott girls present, who knew it was their fate to play such a game the following day, experienced as many quakes, I dare say, as thrills. The presence of boys, yes, boys, to witness the game constituted one of the unusual phases of the afternoon's performance, because, as you all know, they are unheard of

THINGS in the Agnes Scott gymnasium.

## War Work Conference

MISS CADY GOES AS DELEGATE.

We have always loved to speak of Miss Cady as "our Miss Cady," but lately, although we may still feel a proprietary pride in her, we have been sharing her with many others from different parts of the country. This is the way it came about: We have all heard of the wonderful conference which was held at Northfield, Mass., this winter, and probably most of us have heard of the goal which that conference set, namely, the mobilization of the students of America for the cause of Christian Democracy. This is a high goal, whose existence springs from a noble purpose and the conference decided upon most efficient means for aiding the students in attaining it.

Conferences to be attended by faculty representatives of the student Y. W. C. A. were planned to be held at various places. The purpose of these conferences was to interest the faculty in this movement and gain their co-operation in aiding the students to apply the principles of Christian Democracy to the college campus. Some of the means for applying these principles are: The study of Social Christianity, of Foreign Missions, and of problems peculiar to different parts of the country, as, for instance, in our section of America, the negro question. Two of these faculty conferences were held in Greensboro, North Carolina and Lynchburg, Virginia, respectively. Miss Cady's recent absence from us was to attend these two, where she assisted Miss Willie Young in conducting them.

Nor is this the only part of the movement which has called upon Miss Cady. For she is now in New York attending the War Work Conference, a gathering of a number of the people who are at the head of this whole movement. So now, since

(Continued on page 4)

## SOPHOMORE ELECTION.

NEW OFFICERS CHOSEN.

If you were to ask four different girls here in college what was to them the most exciting and interesting half hour of last week, you would probably get four different answers—that is, unless all four of them happened to be Sophomores. In that case you would probably receive from each one the answer that the half hour right after dinner on Friday was the one out of all the week which was most entitled to be thus described. For that was the time when the Sophomore Class elected its officers for the new semester.

The meeting was held in the chapel and for some time there was what must have sounded to people some distance away as one confused noise, growing now louder, now lower, at intervals. If any such auditors had happened to come nearer, this noise would have resolved itself into a series of "nominations" and "seconds," a rustle and rattle as voters rose from their seats and clapping when the results of the election were announced. The list of officers chosen at this meeting is as follows.

Juliet Foster, president; Annie Houston, vice-president; Hortense Zacharias, secretary and treasurer; also, Beth Allen was elected to serve as basket-ball manager for two weeks until the former manager's classification should be settled.

The officers which the class has had during the past year have proved very efficient. Those who have been chosen to succeed them show great ability, also, and the class is very much pleased with the "officers of the new administration."

## Account System

DO YOU KEEP ONE?

Did you keep an account sheet last month? Then it is safe to say you don't know where your money went. If numbers do not lie, only seventeen students kept a strict watch on their expenses during January. The average spent, under each sub-division was:

Nothing, \$4.31; extra food, recreation, hospitality, \$2.12; books, stationery, \$2.82; traveling expenses, car fare, \$2.23; dues and subscriptions, \$3.41; church, Y. W. C. A., charity, \$0.42; incidentals, \$2.11.

Last Saturday, in chapel, Dr. McCain spoke of some practical uses of this account system. It is to be used in answer to the queries, "How much will my daughter need at Agnes Scott?" The popular notion that our college is a millionaires' association can certainly be corrected by a survey of several papers. What father will not be pleased with a systematic, business-like daughter?

There is practically no effort on your part in this plan of collecting statistics. The first day of each month the members of the Dues and Pledge Committee of the Y. W. C. A. will collect the sheets and leave new papers. All the students are urged to fill out one of these blanks each month and help to make it easier to find the average amount of money spent. Miss Virginia Lancaster, chairman of this committee, will answer any questions on the subject.

## CONCERT AT THE ANSLEY.

Belongez-vous to the alliance Française? Yes? No? It makes no difference for on Wednesday night, February 6th, the Alliance held open house and many Agnes Scottites, whether they knew French or not, took advantage of a great opportunity to have a good time and to see some real French soldiers.

For many years the Atlanta branch of the Alliance has been giving an annual banquet at the Georgian Terrace and then if never before, some were glad that there was an Alliance Française, and took great delight in telling all the details of the affair to those left at home, green-eyed with jealousy. But such a thing was not ordained to happen this year, "the war's on," and it's time to cut down expenses. With this in mind, the authorities of the society planned a concert that would give as much pleasure, perhaps, as the banquet, but would cost much less, and would be free to all. By changing the form of the entertainment, many dollars were saved—dollars that made the lives of countless soldiers much happier.

The concert was given at the Hotel Ansley Wednesday night, February 6th, and was a source of much pleasure for both those who could understand French and those who were not so fortunate. The immediate cause of the entertainment was to commemorate the treaty signed between France and the United States on the same day in 1778. Governor John M. Slaton told, in English, what the French had done for us, and what they were still doing, while Captain Rostand, nephew of the famous dramatist and poet, told of the United State's present and past aid to France.

In addition to this, there were solo dances, recitations, and music of all kinds, violin, piano and songs, all of which were voted quite an improvement on the usual "banquet."

## Mantell Great

NOTED ACTOR PLAYS IN ATLANTA.

Of late the stream of light, insignificant drama of modern times has almost completely replaced the good old plays of Shakespeare, but the packed enthusiastic audiences that greeted Robert Mantell and his able assistants, showed that here at least, the public has kept a warm place in its heart for the Merchant of Venice, Hamlet, in fact the entire repertoire that was enjoyed at the Atlanta last week. There was never even any standing room left and the occupant of every seat was transformed to England—England of the 15th century—by the magic of Mantell's acting, combined with the effects of the scenery and stage setting. It may be many years before Mantell returns to Atlanta but at least the theater-goers have something to remember for quite a while, and it certainly will not be in the very near future that they will forget Shakespeare as rendered by the superb performances of the mighty troupe of actors and actresses who have just left.

When Mantell was seen in "Richelieu" it seemed that he was just made for that part and none else, and his acting could surely not be excelled in any other play. Surprises were in store, however, and at every performance this foremost Shakespearean actor showed his prowess more and more. His marvelous versatility in depicting so many and such varied roles was a source of amazement and very great pleasure to all who were fortunate enough to be present, and those who saw one play could not be satisfied until they had seen others.

While no words can overrate the magnificence of Mr. Mantell's acting, it would not do to slight those who made the able cast of his assistants. In this we find talent of an unusual degree, which no doubt had a great share in the complete success of "Shakespeare Week" at the Atlanta, and helped to fill the audience with thrills and wonder over:

"Richelieu"—Monday night.  
"Hamlet"—Tuesday night.  
"Romeo and Juliet"—Wednesday afternoon.  
"Merchant of Venice"—Wednesday night.  
"King Lear"—Thursday night.  
"Macbeth"—Friday night.  
"Merchant of Venice"—Saturday afternoon.  
"Richard III"—Saturday night.

## STILL THE WEATHER.

One more on the poor Editor! And she has the measles too! She had reserved space so nicely—some 80 lines say, for a glowing description of the pictures to be taken of the State clubs for the Annual. And then—it rained, and of course Mr. Hatcher couldn't take any pictures for a Daily, much less for an Annual! Hence this moan of some sixteen lines instead of the perfectly good thirty that we could have filled. But if that were the only damage old man Weather does at Aggie we would have little cause to complain sure enough, ain't it just awful Pauline? We are seriously thinking of marrying an Amazon and living on the Equator. But this isn't about State club pictures, and returning to that interesting topic, if old Sol will deign to shine next week, the pictures will be taken, so everybody begin primping.

## IN A CLUB!

"I am in the North Georgia Club!" exclaimed the gleeful Mary. "Have you been asked to join a club, Jane?" "Well—er no, not up here," responded the new girl, "But my father owns a whole pressing club in Siloam, Ga., and I guess I'm a member of it."

# The Agonistic

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## Patronize Our Advertisers!

We consider this an especially good editorial from the last Red and Black received by the Exchange Department. It is timely as well as bringing clearly before us what our duty really is.

## SACRIFICE TO WIN THE WAR.

(By C. Fletcher Quillian, A. M.)

"I believe that the American people perhaps hardly yet realize the sacrifices and sufferings that are before them." The truth of this statement by President Wilson is realized more with every passing day. The shadow of the potential sacrifice of life is beginning already to fall on millions of homes represented by the army of 2,300,000 men being assembled from every corner of the country. But the supreme sacrifice by millions who give their lives freely will not alone suffice. More than any war in all history will this war be won behind the lines as well as at the front. The burden of most former wars was largely borne by the few. But this war will be won by the sacrifice of every man, woman and child in America. Scores of boards representing the important human activities of the American public have repeatedly met in Washington to mobilize every resource of the nation. Every fireside will have its opportunity to make its contribution.

Sacrifice by the individual must go hand and hand with sacrifice by business, big and little. Already \$30,000,000 of possible profit the last four months of this year has been given up by the concerted action of 80 per cent. of the beet sugar industries of the United States.

These hard-headed business men evolved plans which will make concrete the sentiment expressed by Secretary Baker's address to them in which he said "We are to judge men henceforward, not by what they have, but by what they give."

Institutions are likewise having new values assessed to them under Secretary Baker's new yard-stick of "giving." The American Y. M. C. A. is asked to give as many men to war work as it has on its regular staff of employed officers. It is asked in this country to minister to an assembled force twice as large as its own membership, and in addition to send 1,000 trained men to the Russian army, 500 to the French troops, and a large number to the fighting men of Italy. It now proposes for war purposes to raise \$35,000,000, a sum equal to one-third of its own property valuation. The colleges alone propose to raise \$1,000,000 for this work. The Y. M. C. A. leaders seem ready to make the enormous sacrifice involved.

The people of the U. S. are catching the inspiration close at home through Canada's example of sacrificial giving. Our northern neighbor gave over \$70,000,000 to patriotic funds before the war was three years old. We must give \$1,000,000,000 to equal in sacrifice what Canada has done.

The American people as a whole seem to be quickened to a new and higher sense of life which alone comes from self-forgetfulness and self-sacrifice. This must have been in the mind of Chairman Davidson when after three visits to the front he said, "I hope and pray that whatever may be needed to arouse us to

## Y. W. C. A.

### DR. WEATHERFORD'S LECTURE.

On Friday evening, February the 8th, Dr. W. D. Weatherford, of the Y. M. C. A. will speak to us on the Race Situation and World Democracy. This is your opportunity to hear the foremost worker in this line of work. Dr. Weatherford comes from Nashville, Tennessee, where he is connected with the Y. M. C. A. He has made a most complete and comprehensive study of the race situation, especially here in our own Southland with which he is thoroughly familiar.

The war has made of our own situation as regards the negro problem, a burning question. New difficulties have arisen and are constantly increasing, as well as on the positive side we are gaining a broader vision of what can actually be accomplished in bringing the two races in the right relation, on a sound and reasonable basis.

The democracy to which the whole world looks can not hope for the greatest success in relieving the world and pointing out the way of right government unless it within its own borders, can boast unity and freedom from race prejudice.

As educated members of society it is essential that we realize our responsibility towards all classes, towards those with whom we come in daily contact, colored as well as white. It rests more with us of the South than with those of any section, so when Dr. Weatherford speaks let's all hear him and be guided by what he points out to us as the necessary attitude.

Dr. Weatherford will speak also to the colored people employed at the college. He has a message for them wherein they will be brought to see their responsibility in the world work of to-day, and will find definite ways of doing their part.

### CLASSES TO STUDY NEGRO PROBLEMS.

Besides the lecture on the subject for those who wish to really learn about the phases of this race situation and to find out where help will be most effective, the Y. W. C. A. has arranged a six weeks' course of study along this line. Mrs. Winsborough, of Atlanta, will have charge of the classes. She knows the subject thoroughly, having had so much practical experience in dealing with the colored people, and withal Mrs. Winsborough is a woman of such magnetic gifts and charming personality that it is a real privilege to be with her. As a lecturer there is no telling how much of great benefit she can bring you. Be sure to enroll in this work. She will show us what great importance attaches itself to our looking to the future and especially to the present, for our guidance instead of harking back to the past as we have been so willing and even so proud of doing. The situation demands thought not just custom imitation.

### THE SEMESTER CLASSES.

World citizenship! doesn't that phrase just thrill you? Don't you long to be worthy of it, to free your real self from your provincial self and to tackle your problems in relation to what you can make them mean in world progress?

Service has been the key-word of our purpose, the whole year long. We have joined the Red Cross, the Patriotic League, the Mission Study Classes in order that we might increase our capacity for service, and service is still our aim but let's use the phrase World Citizenship as the enveloping term to which the real end of our service leads.

The Sunday Morning Study Classes will be directed in relation to what world problems we can aid in solving. The books used are especially designed for this work. Among them are found, Christian Standards in Life, Challenge to Life Service, An African Trail, Comparative Religions and Christianizing the Community.

a sense of sacrifice and cleanse us from our selfishness will come to us. If it does not, we shall be ill prepared to live and meet our responsibilities with respect to other people so cleansed and strengthened."—Red and Black

## EXCHANGE

### COLLEGE AND THE WORLD.

There are two alternatives—either we take the individual view of college life or the universal. Before the war the most of us lived each her own life, content or discontent, but never bothering much about the world. To be sure, we did feel occasionally that there was something wrong; some went so far as to say that the artificial atmosphere stifled them, and they went to Springfield to see people and life. It was their effort after the universal view.

Most of us, however, got no farther than to-day and its classes, or next Saturday afternoon and the "movies." Our circle of interests was made up of a circumference of relatives and friends with ourselves as the center. Not that this was unusual. College was a sort of greenhouse with all weeds and all cold breezes carefully kept outside. All that the girls had to do was let their intellects blossom. We knew, though, some of us, that it was a sham, and were amused or angry as others of us forgot, and thought of our greenhouse as the whole world, or at least the hub of the universe.

Undoubtedly, now that the war has come, we are more inclined to take the universal view of life. It has taught more than the aviators to look down from above and see the earth as a whole; it has enabled us to see that individuals are important only as they further the cause of humanity in the lump. Of course we still think of our studies, but there is an added purpose in our thoughts now; we study, consciously or unconsciously, with new vigor because of the work of reconstruction after the war, in which we must help. But we are not indulging in dreams alone; we ourselves are helping to win freedom for the world; giving and giving up, realizing that in this we are doing what all women are doing. Everything we do is in a world cause, for the service of humanity.

When we are trying to balance the book of the world, to find something to pay for this colossal war, put on the credit side the universal view of life which has come to many people. To have connected college with the world is no small thing for college girls.—Exchange.

### THE RED CROSS NEEDS YOUR HELP.

The Red Cross recently received the following cable from Major Murphy, head of the Red Cross Commission in France, and a member of General Pershing's staff.

"Begin shipping at once, one and a half million each, knitted mufflers, sweaters, socks, and wristlets. These are desperately needed before cold weather. In view of shortage of fuel and other discomforts, they will be of incredible value in both military and civilian work. Last winter broke the record for cold and misery among the people here. They inexpressibly dread lest the coming winter find us without supplies to meet the situation. I urge you on behalf of our soldiers and those of our allies who will suffer in the foreign trenches."

Major Murphy's message is a definite call to every woman in America and the Red Cross is depending upon YOU to answer this appeal.

Girls, do your part, and if it is possible get busy and help toward the knitting of these six million articles that the Red Cross is calling for.

We must do our part if we are to win this war.—Exchange.

### NEW CAREERS BEGIN.

On Friday morning in the chapel it was not without a great deal of sighing that the Freshmen accepted Miss Gooch's announcement that the Spoken English class would meet at the regular Hygiene hour. This is no reflection on the "class" at all, by the way, for it is thought that, had the students only known what a pleasant experience was in store for them they would not have sighed, not withstanding the fact that the announcement was a rather sudden shock. "I might have known that if I left my Geometry to be prepared this period that something would have happened. Of course I forgot all about the possibility of a Spoken English class." Everyone fled out of the chapel, the majority of the Freshmen

with reluctance. It is very evident that had there not been a goodly number of their friends, the Sophomores, with their beaming countenances, to tell of the exciting adventure that was in store for them, and to cheer them up, Miss Gooch would have probably gotten a mistaken impression. Why, some of the upper classmen said that they liked Spoken English enough to repeat the course.

Some of the first year students could not understand why English should be spoken. An hour later, however, those same students asked, when Dr. Armistead gave the theme subject for Monday, why English should be written. We can readily see a reason for these statements.

Everyone stalked in, found a seat and, as usual and to keep from varying the monotony, wrote her name on a slip of paper and handed it in. Then each one in turn looked at her books, in which she could see, fairly glaring at her, that unprepared lesson.

Soon every one had been awakened by Miss Gooch's hearty discussion concerning the dropping of the final G. Of course we all agreed that this was a horrid thing to do and it has been practically proved that every one made a resolution that she was goin' to stop doin' it immediately.

After everyone made this resolution, Miss Gooch proceeded to relate in a most fascinating way a story about some man whose name she was always getting mixed up. Nobody quite got the point until the end and this, according to Miss Markley's hypothesis, proves that it was a good story for

the only thing that a point at the end of a story could have possibly been was a climax. You know all good narratives or stories have climaxes, and, very often, anti-climaxes.

Anyway the hero of the story was Mister Brown (Bryan) or Mister Bryan (Brown), and he had a very educated and extraordinary caow. The caow was Bryan and she had such a very rude punk spot on her head that every body jist wanted to buy it. Mr. Bryan jist wudden sell er though. A man came to see Mr. Bryan one day, one of these men that are right well educated along the lines of Frinch and chimestry. Mr. Bryan contended that the gentleman hadn't orter come to him jist at that time, when he was jist gettin' ready to gather his crop, and the hog killin' was goin' on. The educated gentleman contended, however, that every one should create an imagination. Mr. Bryan could imagine that he had nothing to do but trade cattle. He had a nice fat pig that had bin en the pin for a long time to swap for the caow. At this, the caow jumped over the fence. This was the climax.

(End.)

### A MYSTERY.

Last Saturday night Miss Rose Harwood had two lieutenants out to see her, Lieut. Fox and Lieut. Bird.

A Freshman stuck her head in at the door and withdrew it with a jerk.

"What can have happened?" she stammered to an upper classman, "The Bird ran the Fox away."

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# AGGIE CAMPUS

Aggie gives heartfelt thanks to the fate which directs the carriers of editors and gladly welcomes Peanut back to the realms of those editorially inclined. Isn't it bad the way these editors are going under and having to give up their jobs on account of health. Aggie, with the rest of the staff, bewails the fact that Lois is having to turn the annual over to "Miz" Reed but we know it will turn out all right under the latter's directions—Peanut gave us quite a scare for a while last week and we are glad her absence was only temporary.

More excitement in Inman! It takes Inman, girls, to get men to supper. Of course we don't know but we

think we are singularly blessed in having the majority of men visitors in the White House dining room. Last Sunday night those who came to supper saw a most gorgeous blue ensign's cap lying on the table with the United State's coat-of-arms beautifully embellishing it. Following the clue in a sleuth-like fashion, one saw a handsome young ensign in full regalia at supper. He did not seem to be suffering even from temporary embarrassment for he kept things pretty lively at his table and marched out with a poise only gained by four long years in Bancroft Hall. At supper he seemed to belong to Blanche Copeland but later, ask Goldie what hap-

pened! We do not claim to know but we have suspicions.

Did any of you hear about the Freshman at the dance last Saturday night? Between dances she approached the orchestra, composed of three long-suffering ladies from Atlanta, and asked them to play "Some Sunday Morning"—meaning of course, for the next dance. One lady looked surprised but said she would and asked the horrified Freshman what time Sunday morning! Ye gods, and ye shades of the founders and the trustees of this college! Ask the Freshman what she said!

Yours, cheerfully hoping the Spring Drive in France will not be, Aggie.

## Miss Agnes' Engagements

Miss Alice Block spent Saturday in Atlanta.

Miss Katherine Park, of Athens, Georgia, spent the week-end with Miss Adelaide Park.

Miss Helen Wayt spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Agnes Wiley spent the week-end with friends in Atlanta.

Miss Jennie Lee Johnson, of Newnan, was the week-end guest of Miss Olive B. Pringle and Miss Mary Katherine Parks.

Miss Rose Harwood spent Saturday in Atlanta.

Miss Lois MacIntyre returned home for the week-end.

Miss Sarah Davis is spending several days at her home in Newnan, Ga.

Miss Margaret Pratt spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Aimee D. Glover returned to her home in Marietta for the week-end. She had as her guest Miss Margaret Leyburn.

Miss Katherine Godbee spent the week-end with friends in Atlanta.

Miss Jean Douglas spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Marguerite Watts was the guest of Miss Elizabeth Denman Sunday.

Miss Annie White Marshall and Miss Annie Houston were the week-end guests of friends in Marietta.

Mrs. H. R. Slack, of LaGrange, Ga., was the guest of her daughter, Miss Louise Slack, for a few days last week.

Miss Marion Kriegshaber spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Alberta Thomas, of Macon, Ga., is the guest of Miss Lullie Harris.

Miss Julia Abbot and Miss Mary Champe spent Sunday with friends in Atlanta.

Miss Ruth Lamdin, of Barnesville, Ga., is the guest of Miss Louise Felker.

Miss Lois Eve, who, on account of illness, had spent several days at her home in Augusta, returned Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Richardson spent the week-end with her aunt in Atlanta.

Miss Frances Whitfield was the week-end guest of friends in Decatur.

Miss Marion McCamy spent the week-end with friends in Atlanta.

Miss Dorothy Payne returned home for the week-end.

glorious box any of us had ever seen before. The guests assembled at nine o'clock and after "meeting," Miss Keeton were entertained by appropriate music furnished by Miss Marion McCamy "picking the git," and Miss Gertrude Manly's melodies lent timid voice. All this time Lulu was busily working at the table and soon real plates were passed and the best coffee served in sure enough fashionable style. This was followed by black fruitcake, cocoanut cake, candy, salted almonds and cheese crackers. The whistle blew all too soon and then it was but a short second, seemingly, till lights went out and quite natural (?) we all left then. But since then we have not been a bit afraid of measles—really we've been wanting to catch them—if we, too, would fare as well as Lulu did.

### ANOTHER DANCE!

The Agnes Scott "Dance Hall" (?) was again the resort of the social set Saturday night. Exams have come and gone, and a great reaction has set in—those who were wont to be ever digging in books now come to take part in all social activities. It is really very thrilling to hear the strains of "Over There" and "Good-Bye Broadway, Hello France," as they come forth from the gym.

Those who really intend to read some, work or cook, drop all, feel in their pockets for a dime and soon find themselves "Over There." Dates are no longer the nicest diversion for Saturday nights.

We had a three-piece orchestra this time, last time two pieces, and at this rate who knows but what we will have four the next?

As Pan of old called forth whom he would by his music, as do we find a modern Pan in the orchestra of Mrs. Cox, all who hear can not resist but must go at once and trip the light fantastic.

### WEEK-END HOUSE PARTY.

Mrs. Jeter was hostess at a week-end house party given in honor of her sister, Miss Frances Oliver. The recipients of Mrs. Jeter's hospitality were Miss Frances Oliver, Miss Eliza Bennett Young, Miss Frances Whitfield and Miss Gladys McDaniel. Saturday night the guests enjoyed a most delightful nine (think of it!) course dinner. And besides nine courses they had a man at each elbow (so the girls say!). After the dinner a dance was given in their honor at the Decatur Athletic Club. Sunday, Mrs. Alden entertained at a five course luncheon. The girls had a most delightful time and we poor ones here have heard nothing but "and, Oh, yes, we had" and then they would begin to recount many other things they had but we envious creatures would beat a sad but hasty retreat through the door and way out of hearing. Mrs. Jeter must be SOME hostess!

### BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY.

Miss Louise Marshburn was entertained with a delightful birthday surprise party last week. Those present were Misses Elizabeth Williams, Cornelia Hutton, Lucile Conant, Elizabeth Lawrence, Anna Harrell, Olivia Russell, Marion McPhail, Romola Davis and Louise Stelle. Delightful refreshments of pound cake and ambrosia were served.

## FOOD CONSERVATION!

### DO YOUR PART.

Agnes Scott manages to keep alive her patriotic atmosphere in spite of everything. We can't help but be tingling with the strongest sort of patriotism when we move around here daily and breathe in this atmosphere. Sometimes there are lectures, then local patriotic meetings, etc., but the best part about the whole thing is the fact that it is not just on the surface. The new movement on foot now is the series of lectures on food conservation to be given by Miss Faunstock, professor of home economics. Dr. Gaines has received a syllabi of lectures on food conservation from the United States food administration and has turned them over to Miss Faunstock to be used in her work. Nothing is more important now than this question of food conservation. If we fail to carry out what the country is urging us to do along this line, very probably it will be more from ignorance than from lack of patriotism. The great question with so many is: How can we conserve food in the most rational way? Well, here is a splendid opportunity for all of the Agnes Scott girls to learn how they can help wisely and well. Surely ignorance will be no excuse for us, for we will have such splendid opportunities to know all about this. Miss Faunstock should be encouraged in this work for it is a splendid patriotic movement.

After reading the following editorial by Herbert Kaufman you will want to know as much as possible about food conservation so you may help all you can:

"The need for food conservation is not 'fool conservation.' Two sorts of submarines threaten the Allies—the U-boat isn't a whit more effective than the slacker garbage-pail.

"If each of you takes care of the little wastes in your home, the big war will soon take care of itself. Women of the United States are the final arbiters of this appalling conflict.

"As they write their market-lists, they determine the fate of the state and and its foes. Cook the Kaiser's goose on your own stoves.

"Victory over there is being weighed upon grocers' scales here.

"The flag out front signifies nothing unless it's also hanging in the ice-box. Whoever pampers special tastes hampers the army—dines upon the very Stars and Stripes.

"We have challenged the dreaddest military force in all annals, and we shall fail ignominiously and be marred eternally if our appetites aren't patriots. Stand in the bread-lines of defense—serve ornate and lavish meals now, and you serve the enemy.

"Every time you pass the plate for a second helping, Berlin thanks you.

"Democracy is equally menaced by gluttony and Germany. Don't crucify Civilization on a cross of knives and forks.

"God help a people that stints the field-kitchen to stuff the home larder. It's a shoddy and pinchbeck loyalty that sends sons to the battle-front and won't spare a crust to comrades in arms.

"France, England, and Italy can provide as many troops as we'll provision. Extravagant Americans are holding whole regiments from the trenches. Stop eating soldiers!"

## GERMAN SHIPPING.

We consider this an encouraging editorial and one that every patriotic American who is interested in the outcome of the present war, should read. Read it and see if you don't find a word of consolation in it.

"The Kaiser can not win. His government recently appropriated three hundred million dollars to help rebuild the merchant fleet which, in July, 1914, was second only to England's. But, unless the odium that now rests on the German name is removed by an acceptable peace he had better save his money.

"There will be no market in North America, South America, Asia and Africa for the Lusitania brand of German dyes, or the Deported Belgians electrical goods or the Edith Cavell cutlery.

"A highly evolved industrial country like Germany, dependent upon foreign trade for its prosperity, can not live in a world that hates it.

"The blockade of Germany does not depend upon the Western Front, or even upon the Allied fleet. It is some-

thing that no military power can batter down. It can be lifted only by a German reformation of such sort that the resources of the country shall never again be at the arbitrary disposal of the irresponsible government which trampled Belgium.

"Undoubtedly many intelligent Germans know this. They know that the country's industrial organization is progressively disintegrating; that it can never be rebuilt without the good will of the world. They know that if German trade is outlawed and boycotted throughout the British Empire, America and Asia, precarious possession of some thousands of square miles of devastated territory, whose inhabitants detest their Prussian masters, will be a poor offset.

"There is no way out for Germany save through an acceptable peace."

Miss Ethel Tye returned home for the week-end.

Miss Elizabeth Floding spent the week-end at her home in Atlanta.

Miss Rosalind Wurm was the guest of Miss Alice Gillespy Sunday night.

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## ATHLETICS

The cold weather has been and is still preventing extensive engagement in any sports except basket-ball and of course, walking. Even if it were not too cold to play tennis the rain and cold weather has made it impossible to keep the courts in good condition. And only the very brave want to swim in such weather.

Basket-ball season is in its prime though, and all the practices should continue and even improve in the matter of attendance. Unless there are enough girls to fill out the team for practice, or better still, enough to permit a substitution so that everybody can rest a part of the time, the members of the team can not get as much practice as they should have. From the games Saturday, it was made clear that there is very little difference in the ability of the three lower classes, and a great deal, probably the cup, depends on the amount of practice the teams get. So don't wait to be urged, and almost dragged into the practices. Do your best to attend them instead of to find an excuse to miss them.

On Saturday, February 2nd, at three o'clock, the first two basket-ball games of this season were played in the gym, between the Freshman and Junior, and Sophomore and Senior classes. That the games were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed was made evident both by the crowd inside the gymnasium and the cheering which could be heard all over the campus. No other sport can quite equal basket-ball in the hearts of college girls, and there is much enthusiasm this year—even more, perhaps than usual because the Freshman class is absolutely determined to get the championship, and the other classes equally determined that the basket-ball cup shall not share the fate of the hockey championship and black cat and be walked off with by those Freshmen. For this reason this season is certain to be an unusually interesting one, and it will be a great loss for any one to miss a single game.

The first half of the Freshman-Junior game was perhaps the most exciting. The ball hardly hit the floor, and if it did was immediately pounced upon by two girls of opposing teams. The forwards of the Freshman team, Margaret Pratt and Caroline Montgomery, caused quite a sensation. Both of them are much smaller than the hitherto unequalled wonder, Llewellyn Wilburn, both are very quick and can shoot goals from seemingly impossible positions. Since Llewellyn was at one goal, and these two forwards at the other, the victory clearly rested with the team with best defensive work. The team work of both classes was exceptionally good. The ease with which the two Junior centers work together has long been known; Llewellyn is her old self, which is "nuff sed," and the Junior guarding was good though not quick enough. As for the Freshmen, the forward work was splendid, the centers very good indeed, though they have not quite equalled the working-together that the Juniors have, and the guarding good. The team work of the Freshmen is marvellous, considering the short time they have played together. The final score of this game was 34-28, in favor of the Freshmen. The line up was as follows:

Freshmen.	Juniors.
Left Forward	
M. Pratt.....	L. Wilburn
Right Forward	
C. Montgomery.....	F. Sledd
	E. Watkins
Left Guard	
E. Floding.....	E. Richardson
Right Guard	
I. McAllister.....	R. Watts
Center	
C. L. Scott.....	A. Hutchinson
J. Haygood.....	M. K. Parks

In the Sophomore-Senior game the rivalry was not nearly as keen as it had been in the Freshman-Junior match, due to the inexperience of the Senior team. It was feared for a while that there would be no Senior basket-ball game as there was no Sen-

ior hockey team, and so the existence of the team would be a credit to the class, even if the actual team were not. This last, however, is not true, lack of experience being the main fault of the Senior team. With more practice, the Senior team can hope for a creditable team by the end of the year, even though they may not reasonably hope for the championship. The spirit of "play your best and die game" was evident in their playing Saturday.

The Sophomores showed by their playing Saturday that they are decidedly to be counted in the race for the cup. Their two forwards, Lois MacIntyre and Ethel Tye, are not only exceptionally good individually, but work together splendidly. Lois, like the two Freshmen forwards, is small and very quick, and she and Ethel are both accurate shots. Julia McKay and Beth Allen, the two centers, showed themselves thoroughly capable of holding up their end. Of the guards, Marian McCamy is splendid—very possibly the best in the school—and Louise Slack shows good promise. While the merit of the team can not be accurately judged until they have been seen playing against the Freshmen or Juniors, it is certain that their team is in the same class as the Freshmen and Juniors. There is great excitement as to the probable outcome of their game with the Freshmen on next Saturday. If the Freshmen are victorious then, there is little doubt that they will be the school champions; if the Sophomores win, a keen rivalry will continue to exist till the end of the season. The final score of the Sophomore game was 37-6 in favor of the Sophomores.

The line-up was as follows:	
Sophomores.	Seniors.
Left Forward	
E. Tye.....	D. Moore
Right Forward	
L. MacIntyre.....	R. Harwood
Left Guard	
M. McCamy.....	M. Comer
Right Guard	
L. Slack.....	S. Lowe
Center	
J. McKay.....	R. L. Estes
E. Allen.....	H. Hood

### CHEER UP! YOU!

Cheer up! Everybody cheer up! We know things look awfully blue now in many respects but now is the time to show the "stuff you're made of." I dare say you've heard the old saying: "Sweet are the uses of adversity." Of course we don't think so when things go wrong and we are passing through the dark stages. Many of us are receiving word that our brothers, cousins, etc., have been ordered to France, and of course this seems the hardest of all to bear, but if we are true citizens of democracy we must be willing to arm ourselves with the "faith that sees through death" to endure even the greatest sacrifices to make the world safe for democracy. Think what an insignificant part we are playing compared with the women of Europe. Our suffering is not a drop in the bucket compared with what they are so courageously enduring. Brace up, won't you, and show that you are worthy of the name you bear and the country that protects you.

Then there are the little local troubles which are prone to make us irritable and down cast. Exams are a thing of the past but the results of them are not, for some of us have been so unfortunate as to receive those sickly-looking flunk slips. Well if we did receive them whose fault is it but our own? Moping around or giving short irritable answers won't help matters now. It must serve as a lesson to us in order that we may begin studying now for the Spring-term exams. Other girls have graduated and some of them with high merit. Why can't any other girl with ordinary intelligence do the same if she does conscientious, systematic work. Let's start out with a determination to make this a better and more successful semester than the last one. "Non progredi est regredi."

Then there is the weather to mope about. This hits us all because who among us has not complained about the weather? Of course it has tried our patience sorely this winter but fussing about it does not stop the rain

or bring out the sunshine. Make the most of the present and look forward to the weather that is to come. Console yourself with the words: "O Wind if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?" So let's all cheer up and interest ourselves in our work and in unselfish deeds of kindness to others so we won't have so much time to worry about ourselves.

### A TOAST TO KAISER WILHELM.

Here's to you, O Kaiser Wilhelm,  
With your famous square-cut jaw,  
Tellin' the Turk how to kill 'em  
With his sanguine heathen claw.

Here's to you, O Earth-Lord Satan,  
With instructions from below—  
Maybe your Boch is abatin',  
Growth of seeds the Christ did sow.

Here's to you, the Devil's pupil,  
(But my, how you've surpassed  
him!)  
Tryin', your realm to quadruple,  
To appease a selfish whim.

Say you for your side God's workin',  
When you've broken up His plan?  
Don't blaspheme with demons lurkin'  
Round your Hohenzollern clan.

Think you when your Huns were  
crossin'  
Over tiny Belgian's line—  
(And you know that you were bossin'  
When they broke those laws divine.)

Think you then God was approv'in'  
Deeds atrocious and so vile?  
There will not be any smoothin'  
Over, Wilhelm, with a smile.

No, Wilhelm, you won't stand blameless  
After crushin' all that's chaste,  
'Tho, devil, you still are shameless  
Author of this human waste.

Dream on that shrapnel is shreakin'  
Read of great Teutonic drives,  
Keep on then with fiendish seekin'  
To crush other human lives.

Wilhelm, satisfy your thirstin'  
For blood in your fiendish way,  
Make Boches have your shells burstin'  
Makin' more and more each day.

For it won't last long we're sayin'  
Sure as a God is above,  
To whom we are daily prayin'  
And basin' all on His love.

O! the toast we're almost forgettin'  
But we must end it up neat.  
Mind! the glass you're almost up settin',  
Drink to the Kaiser's defeat.  
—Louise Marshburn.

### PICTURES TAKEN.

Now that we're having something half-way decent in way of weather we have been enabled to get most of the State club pictures for the Annual. Last Wednesday from 2:10 to 3:30 the front campus was a lively scene with this momentous undertaking. Voices could be heard through all the buildings, "Mary, can I borrow your white tie for the Virginia club picture?" or "Sarah promised to lend me a white middy—my only one is in the wash this week, of course!" The Atlanta club, the South Georgia club, the North Georgia club, the Virginia club and the Tennessee club were taken at this time. Much was the primping and discussion as to the most suitable or cutest pose, and we hope when the affair was finished the little photographer (for he was little) had not decided too privately that the feminine mind was indeed a changeable thing.

### MORE GOOD NEWS!

More good news! The assistant editors can be relieved of their great responsibility next week and the students can be assured of reading a more interesting paper because "Peanut," our beloved editor-in-chief, has returned from the infirmary. She has fully recovered from the measles and if she doesn't decide to contract the mumps or some such hateful disease floating around, she will be able to resume her duties next week. Won't that be bliss! Especially for the poor

assistant editors, who have felt so heavily the weight of their responsibility.

### GERMAN "KULTUR" BRIEFED.

George Ade, the Hoosier author, who came into the world about fifty years ago, has done more things and written on more subjects perhaps than any other one person living, has made a brief of German "kultur," that puts the whole thing in a very few sentences. Others have written whole columns, chapters even on the significance of this latter day philosophy given a place in war news and war literature. Ade puts in the shape of old maxims dressed up in new clothes, and here it is:

Dishonesty is the best policy.  
Be as mean as a skunk and you will be happy.

Blessed are the child murderers, for they shall inherit the earth.  
Be sure you are right handy with fire arms, and then go ahead.

An evil reputation is better than riches.

Truth crushed to earth will not rise again, if the crushing is done in a superior and efficient manner.

Be virtuous and you will be miserable.

Thrice armed is he who goes around picking quarrels.

Might makes right.  
Hell on earth hatred for all men.

Do unto others as you suspect that they might do unto you if they ever got to be as disreputable as you are. God helps the man who helps himself to his neighbor's house and fields, and his unprotected women.

This leaves nothing more to be said. It is finished. Let the reader take his scissors, cut this out, paste into a pocket scrapbook, and when called upon to define the meaning of German "kultur," he will have nothing to do but hand it to the possible inquirer, and tell him to read for himself.

George Ade's pen has put on paper a host of things, good, bad and indifferent, has made for himself a national reputation, and is worthy of it, but in relation to the war the above is the cap-sheaf.—Exchange.

### POOR FRESHMAN.

A sympathetic Senior asked a downcast looking Freshman why in the world she looked so sad.

"Oh!" gasped the Freshman, with a sigh, "I have a conflict in my re-exams."

### NOTES.

Ruth Crowell came in with her face shining with joy.

"Oh!" she said, "I've finished. I've been taking notes from Mr. Stukesbury."

\* \* \*

Lucy Durr is said to have found from her study of history that the French Revolution shook Shakespear.

\* \* \*

After making quite an elaborate drawing in Biology lab, Louise Slack leaned her head to one side to survey the new creation.

"Good night!" she ejaculated, "This drawing looks like the leaning tower of Babal."

### WAR WORK CONFERENCE.

(Concluded from page 1)

she has become a person whose influence has spread to so very many people and we are sharing her with others from many, many different places, and although we can still say "our" Miss Cady, that word "our" must be stretched to include even greater numbers than ever before.

### PATRIOTIC MEETING.

(Concluded from page 1)

morning. Here there is a place for each girl who is willing to do her share. Then the meeting was open to any girls who wished to speak, and some very interesting viewpoints were disclosed.

The following classes will be open this next semester to the students:

#### Freshman.

"Christian Standards in Life"—A. W. Marshall, A. L. McCorkle, D. Thigpen, Lucy Durr, Myrtis Bennett, Goldie Ham, Mary Champe, Frances Glasgow.

#### Sophomore.

"A Challenge to Life-Service"—Ruth Anderson, Samile Lowe, M. K. Leyburn.

#### Junior.

"The Immigrant Trail"—Miss Smith, "Comparative Religions"—Dr. McCain.

#### Senior.

"Christianizing Community Life"—Miss Cady.

#### Sophomore, Junior, Senior.

"Teaching Training Course"—Mr. Stukes.

#### Open to All.

"International S. S. Lessons"—Mrs. Lydenstricken.

### WHY STUDY LATIN?

(Concluded from page 1)

preparatory schools, which showed that a much larger per cent. of classical students than non-classical ones graduated with honors, made Phi Beta Kappa, and took honors in other departments.

Miss Smith ended with the points that Latin was the foundation of all the Romance languages, and that it was of wonderful cultural value in the understanding of the problems of modern life.

Miss Smith's lecture was based on the Latin charts which she has had on exhibition for some time and three books: "The Relation of Latin to Every-day Life," by Miss Sabin, "Latin and Greek in Education," published by the University of Colorado, and "The Value of the Classics," a report of a congress held at Princeton last summer.

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# The Agonistic

Vol. III

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE, DECATUR, GA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1918

No. 16

## A New Committee

PROTEGE OF HOASC MAKES DEBUT.

To try to bring about a closer relationship between the faculty and students and a better understanding of each other and each other's problems, Hoasc is putting into operation a plan suggested by the Y. W. C. A. of a Faculty-Student Committee, which shall be composed of five members of the faculty and five student representatives, one from each class, and one from the irregulars.

The idea is that from now on instead of fussing among themselves about too long lessons or any other seeming unreasonable of the faculty the girls are to take their grievances to their class representatives, who will in turn put the matter before the committee. In this way the faculty will get the girls' point of view and the students will get the faculty's.

This does not mean that from now on long lessons and lengthy library assignments will cease. It merely holds out the hope that by thus mutually threshing out college problems both the faculty and students will reach a firmer ground of understanding and co-operation.

The faculty representatives are: Dr. Armistead, Miss Markley, Miss Fahnestock, Miss Hopkins and Mr. Stukes. The student representatives are: Elizabeth Denman, '18; Lois McIntyre, '20, and Julia Haygood, '21; Agnes White, irregular.

## THE CONSERVATION OF FOOD.

SPOKEN OF BY MR. HARRISON, "ONLY OFFICIAL MAN HOUSE-KEEPER IN CAPTIVITY."

Agnes Scott a prison! To be sure, we are not at all accustomed to hearing Agnes Scott spoken of as such, but since it pleased Mr. Harrison, representative of the United States Food Administration, to designate it by such an appellation we were extremely glad to have been shut in within its walls when he spoke to us on Saturday morning, February 16. The subject of his talk, "The Conservation of Food," was one that has been explained to us in all its phases many times, but never as Mr. Harrison did Saturday. We felt quite learned on the subject when the speaker finished his talk, for we were quite confident that all he told us about food, its uses, benefits and the need of its conservation, was true and that he ought to know all about it, for to quote the speaker himself, he is the only real man housekeeper in captivity.

Mr. Harrison's subject might well have been "The Great Part That Women Are Playing In This War," for his two statements that we are going to win this war by saving food; and that to woman falls the hardest lot of all—real or economical housekeeping, certainly places the female of the species in a high place. Mr. Harrison also advised this self-same female to learn how to be a good housekeeper, even if her services in that line were not required at the present time, for she would surely need this knowledge when Johnny—or it should be Sammy—comes home!

When we were told all the good derived from the proper conservation of food, we no longer felt it a hardship but a privilege to help our country in this way. In Mr. Harrison's opinion, this is only a trade, where we give up things like meats and cakes, to get in return fruits, vegetables, etc., and it is a fair trade when both sides are benefited—only because it can use so well the things we have given up, and the other be-

(Continued on page 4)

## Interesting Address

"MAKE IT STYLISH TO BE OUT OF STYLE," SAYS MAJOR GUINN.

The splendid address by Major Guinn in the Agnes Scott chapel on Thursday morning stirred every patriotic soul present. Many of us were aroused by the earnest enthusiasm of the speaker to the realization of facts to which we have hitherto been indifferent. Major Guinn's talk was a direct appeal to us as college women to set the pace of thrift and economy for all the women of America. He said that we as college women could set a splendid example of patriotic economy that our sister Americans would be glad to follow. We should not only be willing but we should be eager to enlist in this far-reaching campaign to do our bit in this period of a great world crisis. What a little bit it is compared to the sacrifices that some noble souls are making all over the world for the maintenance of ideals that are just and right. Our brothers and friends are giving up splendid positions and offering their lives; our mothers and fathers are giving their money and their hearty co-operation; can't we make a few petty sacrifices? The girl who decks herself extravagantly in the most costly apparel in such a time of stress should be an object of scorn rather than one of admiration. The woman is going to be judged by her high degree of merit and by her noble character rather than by the clothes she wears. We women of America ought to show enough moral stamina to enter into this campaign voluntarily without being forced to do so by the United States government. We do not know to what means the government will resort if we do not show ourselves capable of taking the forward step in this great movement. Major Guinn told us that the best way we could invest the money which we save by denying ourselves some of the luxuries which we have been indulging in, is to buy war saving stamps. It is a splendid opportunity to help the U. S. government and at the same time to put our savings in a safe investment. It is a case of mutual benefit. Heretofore, Agnes Scott has responded heartily to every patriotic call, and she is not going to be unresponsive to this one. Become a part of this great campaign for thrift and economy and don't let your patriotism end with the singing of the Star Spangled Banner, and the saluting of the flag.

### ARE YOU ELIGIBLE?

The new officers think there are several more girls wandering around the campus who really should be in the Odd Fellows Club—not on account of the state from which they hie, but rather on account of their natural dispositions and abilities. A campaign is to be waged in the near future for all possible applicants. The girls, who will have charge of the matter, are the officers who were elected last Friday:

President, Alvahn Holmes.  
Vice-President, Martha Laing.  
Secretary, Pauline Van Pelt.  
Treasurer, Sarah Cragwall.

A beautiful flower was chosen as the emblem of the club, but on account of its oddity the reporter was unable to spell it.

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## Patriotic Parade

AGNES SCOTT HEADS UNITS—NEARLY 300 COLLEGE GIRLS IN PROCESSION.

Perfect co-operation is the key note to the success of the Patriotic League parade last Tuesday afternoon that was formed of business girls, high school girls, college girls and just girls filled with patriotic fervor.

Agnes Scott girls felt especially important, being the first unit to march after Governor and Mrs. Dorsey and the band. Altogether, there were fifty units of the Patriotic League represented. One economic Sophomore heard one more economic newsie murmur, "Gee! I bet it'll take more money den dem folks can raise to pay for all dem sashes they's got on 'em."

And "dem folks" marched and marched a whole exercise card full of marching. They formed the parade in front of the Governor's Mansion, marched down Peachtree through Five Points to Whitehall and then back again up Peachtree to the Mansion.

### GAMMA TAU ALPHA.

HOLDS OPEN MEETING FOR FIRST TIME IN THREE YEARS.

One of the most worth while events of last week was the open meeting of Gamma Tau Alpha, held in the college chapel Friday night at 8:15. Dr. Armistead gave a few words of explanation concerning the society and its aims and significance. The first Greek letter society in the United States was formed at William and Mary College, Virginia, 1776, and was the secret society Phi Beta Kappa. The society soon gave up its secret nature and became purely one for the recognition of true culture and scholastic attainment. Gamma Tau Alpha is a sister society to Phi Beta Kappa, having the same aims and ideals. Dr. Armistead stated that it was the intention of the society each year to hold an open meeting, in which the college community might share, but for the past four years it had been impossible. This year the society was fortunate to secure Dr. Andrew Sledd, of Emory University, to make the address. Dr. Armistead then introduced the speaker of the evening, whose subject was "The Duties and Rights of Women."

Dr. Sledd began by noting the fact that to-day as never before almost every career and occupation is open to woman. This has come about through changed conditions, and to the constantly broadening and widening influence of modern ideas. Chief among these new privileges and duties open to women is that of higher education. Very vital and far reaching in its sphere is the feminine influence upon and in educational work of every type. A very great force in affecting this phase has come about recently through the war. More than ever is woman realizing her responsibility and taking advantage of her opportunities that she may help her brother. Consequently college attendance has been greatly increased.

There is no doubt that education is necessary, very essential for success of any degree. This was realized from the founding of our country. In the constitution there was a debate as to the advisability of establishing a national university, it finally being settled by being included under the General Welfare Clause. State constitutions have provided for its maintenance, a notable example being that of Massachusetts. Jefferson advocated "preaching a crusade against ignorance." So there is no doubt about the need and worth of education.

(Continued on page 2)

## "Twelve Pound Look"

ENCORED AND RE-ENCORED IN CHAPEL SATURDAY NIGHT.

The reading of J. W. Barrie's, "The Twelve Pound Look," by Miss Gooch last Saturday night in the chapel proved to be one of the most delightful events of the college year. The versatility of the reader's characterization, her lack of mannerism and the splendid handling of her voice combined to make the reading as interesting as a staged production. Her unusually good power of allusion made every member of the audience see both the sad and humorous side to Sir Harry Sims' character and each girl wondered whether she were a Lady Sims or a Kate. The impersonation of Kate, the self reliant, useful woman and of Lady Sims, the spiritless girl, who has no opinion of her own but adopts "my husband's," was unusual and the masterly way in which the contrasts between the two women was brought out, struck everyone.

Miss Gooch was generous with her encores and afforded her audience much pleasure by reading "The Major's Story," by Anne Benjamin and also, "One Way of Love," by Robert Browning. The first was a tale of civil war times which struck a responsive note in such a distinctly Southern college as Agnes Scott. Many uncontrolled tears appeared in the eyes of the audience as Miss Gooch impersonated the character of the noble Confederate woman, who was defending her husband, and the negro who was helping serve Captain Axton. The second encore was a charming little love poem, which took an added interest when interpreted by Miss Gooch.

Miss Gooch has a Ph. B. degree from the University of Chicago, and is a graduate from the Boston School of Expression, besides having made a splendid reputation as a teacher among Southern colleges. Agnes Scott is indeed proud to have her in its faculty.

## RUSSIAN PRINCESS SPEAKS IN ATLANTA.

That there was no fake in the Lyceum course tickets which Rose Harwood so energetically tried to sell one morning in chapel, was proved when we heard Princess Catherine Radziwill lecture on "Real Conditions in Russia" at the Atlanta Auditorium. This lecture was especially interesting to the Agnes Scotters, for Miss Cady had given our minds such an impetus along that direction in her talk on Russia.

Princess Radziwill gave actual conditions that exists in Russia in an industrial, political, social and economical way, from first-hand knowledge. She is a thorough Russian and believes in the destiny of Russian people. Along this line of thought she related several little incidents, showing the courage and big-heartedness of the Russian soldiers. She told about the mysterious monk, Gregory Rasputin, about whom so many fantastic stories have been afloat. Among numerous other things the Princess said that she did not believe the Bolsheviks would make a separate peace with the Central Powers, and the next morning's paper carried out that idea.

Last April, the Princess came from Russia, and she has been on a lecture tour ever since. Her daughter is a Red Cross nurse on the eastern front, and from her the Princess had heard many of her stories. At the end of her lecture she held a questionnaire, which was very interesting.

The next attraction on the Alkahest course is booked to be Hon. Victor Murdock, but his position on the Federal Trade Commission is such that

(Continued on page 4)

## Antidote for Blues

"BREEZY POINT" WILL MAKE YOU LAUGH AND FORGET YOUR TROUBLES.

Do you want to forget all about the war, economy, and food conservation for a little while? Do you want a little relief from the dull thud that always follows a holiday? Then come to the chapel this evening and see the Blackfriars present "Breezy Point."

Ever since its foundation, it has been the custom of Blackfriars to present a play on the evening of February the twenty-second, but this year so many other affairs have been scheduled for that date, that the club decided to give it on the twenty-third as a fitting climax to a week of many parties, teas, dinners, and other unusual events.

Despite the fact that the cast has been changed somewhat from what was originally announced, the present dramatis personae is equally capable.

Aunt Debby Dexter, Mistress of Breezy Point—Blanche Copeland.

Elmor Pearl, of unknown parentage—Marion McCamey.

Ashrael Grant, a workhouse waif—Margaret Rowe.

Mrs. Hardscratch, with business propensities—Caroline Larendon.

The Hardscratch Twins, who "never tell nothin'"—Emma Jones, Olivia Russel.

Mehitable Doolittle, manufacturer of Catarrh Snuff and Bitters—Frances Markley.

Laura Leigh, Elizabeth Watkins; Edith Norton, Virginia McLaughlin; Clarice Fenleigh, Julia Hagood—Aunt Debby's boarders fresh from boarding school.

Fantine, Miss Nemon's French maid—Martha Nathan.

Old Clem, the gypsy—Rebecca Whaley.

### INMAN MYSTERY.

VOLUNTARY DETECTIVES WANTED.

Do ghosts walk at Agnes Scott? or does the wind blow unusually hard around Inman Hall? or do several well-known Inmanites fail to live up to the standard of veracity set by the venerable "father of his country?"

Such are the questions that the Inman girls are asking each other in their vain search for a solution of the mystery of how Fanny McCaa's mattress became transferred from the up-stairs Inman porch to the roof directly beneath her window all "unbeknownst" to Fanny, and so far as can be proved, without human aid.

The facts in the case are few and simple. Monday night, the spring weather proving so very inviting, Fanny decided to join the band of outdoor sleepers on the up-stairs porch. The only available bed had such rusty, dirty springs she spread an old rag rug over them. Then the only mattress she could find was a double one which was so unwieldy it took both Doogie Goodrich and Fanny to get it out. (Nota bene, it took two.)

The next morning on returning from an eleven-twenty class just as it started to rain, Fanny thought that perhaps she should go out and move her bed, but seeing Peanut Rowe hurry past from the porch, concluded that she had probably moved it for her when attending to her own. (Peanut afterwards swore cross-heart, hope-to-die that the mattress was intact when she left the porch.)

About twenty minutes later the rain grew so much harder that Fanny decided she had better make certain of her bed, so went out on the porch. There stood the bed, but no sign of the mattress. She looked everywhere, but no trace could she find until she happened to glance out of

(Continued on page 3)

# The Agonistic

AGNES SCOTT COLLEGE WEEKLY.

## EDITORIAL BOARD.

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### Patronize Our Advertisers!

### EDITORIALLY SPEAKING.

Pity! Pity George Washington Scott was born on February 22! Any of the girls who go to Agnes Scott and think at all, must be very grateful to the memory of Colonel Scott for his generosity towards our college, and for his lasting friendship and interest in all that pertained to the institution. However, we repeat. It is a pity he was born on February 22. Somehow, it seems funny to see in the catalogue of a big college, among our four holidays of the year:

February 22: Colonel George W. Scott's Birthday, and it sounds funny to hear the announcement made each year in chapel, that we are getting a holiday because it is Colonel George Washington Scott's birthday. Undoubtedly we should have a holiday to celebrate the birth of such a benefactor of the college, and, undoubtedly, because his birthday is on the twenty-second, we should celebrate it, but at least, should we not say that we make merry first in honor of the birthday of General George Washington, and, in the second place, because of Colonel Scott?

\* \* \*

Is Man a Social Animal? If so, there is one thing we should not do. We should not let alarm clocks, which are distinctly anti-social, go off at ungodly hours, in our rooms.

If a girl wants to get up early, she should at least put the alarm clock under her pillow, so that its music will be for her alone. Most people sleep off their good intentions, and let the clock ring itself hoarse on the table in the middle of the room, while they snore peacefully on in the bed at one side.

Such a proceeding is distinctly anti-social. And we come to college to learn that we are social animals. Also, we come to learn that we are not such extremely sociable animals that we must insist on having the whole community doing whatever we wish to do.

Now that spring is coming, and the mornings are getting lighter, it is hard enough for some people to sleep, as it is. And we need the sleep. So let us remember that we are social animals and that we must cut out all such anti-social habits as the alarm-clock-before-six-twenty-one.

\* \* \*

Put all your coin in Thrift Stamps, Don't spend it all on clothes, And when the war is over You'll see how money grows.

\* \* \*

Chamberlain is howling About the army camps; He ought to keep his mouth shut, And buy a few Thrift Stamps.

\* \* \*

Thirty thrifty thrifters thrifted thirty Thrift Stamps.

Thirty thrifty Thrift Stamps thirty thrifty thrifters thrifted.

If thirty thrifty thrifters thrifted thirty Thrift Stamps—

Where are the thirty Thrift Stamps thirty thrifty thrifters thrifted?

## Y. W. C. A.

### PLEDGE CARDS TO BE SIGNED.

We are so anxious for every girl in school to have a part in financing our Y. W. C. A. expenses. It is not so much to get the individual pledges for what they amount to, but it is to give everybody her share. We are all members and should all be supporters. The burden should not fall all on a few who give so readily but each girl should be glad of the opportunity to share. And every girl is glad as soon as she realizes that each pledge is a sign of her interest and a manifestation that she knows what Y. W. C. A. does for her.

If you weren't at Y. W. C. A. several Sunday evenings ago when the matter of systematic giving was presented then, perhaps, you haven't known just what it means. The pledges are made for so much each month, the amount you feel you can give best, and every time the money is due, a collector will call on you. If you would rather give it to her when it is most convenient, she will be very glad to receive it. The collectors for the different buildings are as follows.

#### Rebekah Scott Hall.

Louise Felker, 2nd floor.  
Annie D. Glover, 3rd floor.

#### Main Building.

Edyth Lowe, 2nd floor.  
Eugenia Johnston, 3rd floor.

#### Inman Hall.

Blanche Copeland, 1st floor.  
Fannie McCaa, 2nd floor.  
Lucia Murchison, 3rd floor.

#### Lupton.

Charlotte Newton.

#### West Lawn.

Louise Flucker.

By pledging to this you can serve definitely and aid the Y. W. C. A. at large, in its great patriotic and war work. If you save a nickel or a dime each day, the pledge will mean more to you than just getting it from father. And as the food commissioner who spoke to us last week said, it will be so good for all of us.

### SUMMER WORK FOR ATLANTA GIRLS.

Miss Shepherd has a place for every one of the Atlanta girls at A. S. C., who want to help in Y. W. C. A. work. She described such interesting things that the rest of us who don't live around Atlanta or Decatur are real jealous. A greater part of the Atlanta girls were not present at the Sunday night service so missed Miss Shepherd's talk. Nevertheless, they haven't missed the opportunity. She told us what the Patriotic League is doing, especially in this line of giving recreation to the working girls of the city. It is a time when they need most to be diverted, and led into wholesome activities during their off-hours, or else they will seek excitement in other directions, thus coming into contact with the dangers especially prevalent around a cantonment city. Miss Shepherd impressed the fact that the Patriotic League must appeal to the girls in a positive fashion. They are too full of life to see reason enough in just a series of "don'ts." Get them interested in gym work, basket-ball, dodge ball, summer camps, then they will forget all those other ways of spending evenings and vacations.

The best part of it all, for us here at college is, that what Miss Shepherd wants us to do we already can do so easily. All of us have the advantages of gym and can teach other girls what we have learned. Few of us are there who can't, by some hook or crook, make singing go off in a fairly tuneful woman. Just this sort of thing, the pleasures of our college life, would mean so much to the girls who work at the same tedious, wearing jobs each day in the city. We can bring them to these girls, let's do it!

If you are to be in Atlanta this summer, or just a part of the summer, Miss Shepherd needs you. See some member of the cabinet, tell her what you would best like to do, and she will communicate with Miss Shepherd. Won't it be wonderful to have the opportunity to serve and yet be at home, too?

## EXCHANGE

It may be worth while to note to the warning of those who groan at the sound of the fire bell, that there have been two or three serious fires in schools during the past week. Every one has heard of the terrible Vassar fire, doing \$200,000 worth of damage, as well as the large ones in Montgomery and Birmingham. So don't complain when the whistle blows, but grab that wet towel cheerfully, and make for the firescape. Maybe, you'll be glad you did!

Lest you get too tired of patriotic and inspiring topics, fine as they are, just to show that Exchange is not too serious minded, we here give what we consider a clever parody from Red and Black, Feb. 14, on the immortal Omar:

### RUBY'S JOB OF O MY BLOODRAN.

A fan, a drink of water 'neath the Bough

A jug of Salve, a Bandage Roll and Thou

Beside me holding my poor broken head.

Oh, Ruby, Pushball Hell were Hell enow!

When Sophs were called they did the last man need,

And this sad field saw many a bloody deed

And many a Soph and Freshman shall write home

What ma and pa with trembling hearts shall read.

For weeks this awful madness did prepare—

To-morrow broken bones and wild despair!

Oh, Ruby, hold my gory hand in thine.

I know not why I am, nor when, nor where.

My head! It struck another in the fray.

And then I lost all sense, the light of day

Was hidden from my eyes—these eyes half closed.

Oh, Ruby, Ruby, hold my hand for aye!

But this I know, though bruised in that sore fight,

With shirt torn off and eyes shut from the light,

One flash of grit within the battle put

Were noble if my head were cracked outright.

So, Ruby, hold the hand of one who fought—

Of one who faced the mob with murder fraught—

Who struck full hard and got a fair return.

Oh, Ruby, hold nor go away for aught.

—T. L. STOKES, '21.

(With due apologies to Omar himself and Mr. Fitzgerald.)

Perhaps this weather was sent in order that the Russian grand duchess, who is said to be on her way here, might feel at home when she arrives. —Ashford, Ala., Tribune.

Railroads are cutting the "de luxe" trimmings from their passenger service, in behalf of better freight service. That's the stuff.—Knoxville Sentinel.

The Kaiser says he is trying to protect Europe (including England) against America. That fellow has forgotten about England's navy again!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### REVISED TO DATE.

Ill fares the land, to hastening ill a prey,

Where kaisers rule and "culture" starts with a "K."

—Boston Transcript.

### GOING SOMEWHERE.

New Arrival—And where do I go when this shelling business starts?

Sandy (late of the Wee Kirk)—Laddie, that a' depends on your reeligious opeenions.—Blighty.

## GAMMA TAU ALPHA.

(Concluded from page 1)

But this leads to the question, "Is this to be an end in itself? Are those blessed with this privilege to employ it solely for personal profit and enjoyment?" It is quite evident that the only right answer is no. The only ethical use of education is its use for the benefit of mankind, and those not so privileged. It should be used for the good of the nation, and of humanity. By this means an ideal society is achieved, and the individual broaden then the means of intense insight and the quality of human sympathy.

The individual thus becomes a citizen not of place or circumstance, but of the world. The two great values of education are these: First, it eliminates individualism, and secondly, it eliminates the force of gross materialism. It is bound of necessity of its very nature to destroy the force of individualism—the selfish, and egoistic motive of regard for the eye alone. Benefit to others is the result. This can never be achieved save by sacrifice and suppression of the eternal I. This is especially the privilege of woman, for it means the foundation of home, then liberty and freedom to all. Complete surrender of self makes for character formation and intrinsic worth.

Not less important than elimination of the individualistic instinct is the suppression of the force of materialism, brought about by education. It

is this force which holds down and clogs all that is best in man. For success in any true sense, man should have a lofty conception of himself and of his destiny. There is no justification to life and its interests if we do not realize that we are more than flesh, if we do not sometimes climb upon the mountain top and remind ourselves that we are a part of the eternal I Am. By this vision we may lift others up that they too may see the light. There are several forces that tend to produce this end, one is the ideal of service. The dignity of sex, in respect to woman is absolutely essential to its highest expression. Woman should realize that the time is at hand for hard duties, and for a serious life. If she is to have rights she must know how to meet them; she needs courage and insight.

His message was that "The object of education is no longer a matter of mere culture, but a preparation for the larger duties of life." So, if we are to have capacities denied to others, so much the greater is our responsibility to hand them to the coming race. Thus we may lighten the darkness with the glory of light, and raise the race to a high level that all may walk there together.

It was alike a privilege and a pleasure to listen to Dr. Sledd. His talk was interspersed with touches of humor, but the tone was essentially in keeping with the dignity of his subject. The college community is deeply grateful to the society for this opportunity thus afforded them.

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FOR CATALOGUE, ADDRESS  
F. H. GAINES, D.D., LL. D.  
PRESIDENT

# AGGIE CAMPUS

Did you hear of the two young Agnes Scott people last week who madly pursued the manager of the Decatur picture show? He wasn't really the manager of the picture show, being only a sort of representative and very young and nice-looking. The reason for pursuit was not the usual reason, viz.: Two girls merely wanting speech with a handsome young man, though in the last and final analyses it probably was, for the eldest of the Agnes Scott ladies who, by the way, is a Senior, claims she had business with him as to a certain moving picture film which she wished shown. The man goes by the name of "Hickry," no title, please, and was pursued in a sleuth-like fashion by the Senior and the Freshman. Everywhere they

would inquire for him they would be told he had just left. Where in the world do you suppose they found him? Skating, and he in his early twenties, beyond a doubt!  
 "Are you," said the Senior and Freshman, in unison, and quite out of breath, "Hickry?"  
 "Beyond a doubt," said Hickry, promptly falling down, the skates not being strong enough to hold him up under the great strain.  
 The Senior and the Freshman too, for that matter, claim he was very graceful in rising almost as quickly as he fell and proceeded to be "perfectly lovely" about having the picture shown which they wanted!  
 Isn't it strange the way flowers and candy go to the wrong person? I heard of a girl who had candy and flowers sent to her February 14, and

by mistake they were taken to the wrong girl. It's pretty hard on the original girl and also on the man at the other end of the line who, by the way, is only a humble second lieutenant to whom his hard-earned money comes only on pay day. And the girl who actually received the flowers and candy is still in the bliss of ignorance. "The fates," swears the second lieutenant, "are ironical, to say the least."  
 Military weather conditions still prevail in all parts of the college, viz.: (1) five men for dinner in Rebekah Scott last Sunday, all in beautiful uniforms; (2) Emma Bell receives cable from France; (3) Aggie receives a bombardment from the battle line, viz.: six letters in one day.  
 Yours waiting for developments,  
 AGGIE.

The testimony of men who live where women have the right of suffrage is that they have just as many modest, and feminine women as before.  
 If there is any basis for the theory that the use of the ballot would tend to make women masculine and detract from their personal beauty, my advice to men would be to stop voting at once. Rome was not built in a day, and one can not expect to see widespread results from a movement that is in its infancy. We can not expect women to be as efficient in things political in ten years, as the men whom it has taken at least seven times ten centuries to reach the state far from perfect which they hold today.  
 My opponents may argue that women suffrage will swell the divorce courts. In twenty years divorce increased in the United States three times as much as the population. In Wyoming it only increased half as fast as the population. Where every one in the home is good-tempered, everything goes on very smoothly, but where there is one in the home who  
 (Continued on page 4)

## INMAN MYSTERY. (Concluded from page 1)

the window, and there lay the missing mattress.  
 Now, her room is next to the last down the corridor so it is quite a distance from the porch. And as we have before stated, that mattress was heavy enough to take two people to move it with ease. So if Peanut's statement is true, how could anyone or ones have moved it, with Fanny in her room all the time? Besides every one of Fanny's friends whom she might have been inclined to suspect were able to prove an alibi since they were all at classes.  
 To further complicate matters, the next day after dinner, the rag rug appeared on the White House porch.  
 Such are the facts; no one has yet reached a solution. Everyone is free to choose one of the three mentioned. The only suggestion we have to make, and we offer it in fear and trembling, for it may sound like treason to those higher up, is—perhaps, perhaps the Editor-in-Chief realized that the Agonistic was in great need of a little excitement.

## Miss Agnes' Engagements

Misses Thelma Brown, Jean Douglas, Elizabeth Floding, Lulie Harris, Anne Hart, Eugenia Johnston, Marion Kriegshaber, Ethel Tye, Helen Wayt, Mary Brock Mallard, Dorothy Payne, and Margaret Pratt spent the week-end at their homes in Atlanta.  
 Miss Sara Davis is spending several days at home taking special treatment for throat trouble.  
 Miss Shirley Fairly was the guest of friends in Atlanta for the week-end.  
 Miss Frances Glasgow spent Sunday in Atlanta.  
 Miss Aimee D. Glover spent the week-end at her home in Marietta, Ga.  
 Miss Edith Hightower spent the week-end in Atlanta.  
 Miss Iris Jarrell and Miss Elizabeth Moss were the guests of Mrs. Charley Jarrell, of Emory University, for the week-end.  
 Miss Lillie Jenkins spent Sunday with friends in Atlanta.  
 Miss Rachel Rushton took dinner Sunday with Mrs. Hurt, in Atlanta.  
 Miss Julia Brantley and Miss Marjorie Allen went to an exciting tea-dance Saturday afternoon at the Georgian Terrace, given by six hundred boys of the Aviation Training School of Tech. Secretary Baker's presence lent much interest to the occasion. There was an excellent orchestra from Camp Gordon and sandwiches and tea were served. We hear that the dancing was wonderful, and that the boys were handsome and dashing, especially the ones from California. Can anything be imagined more absolutely thrilling?  
 Misses Mary Olive Gunn, Beatrice Kipp, and Edith Lowe dined at the Ansley Hotel Saturday night.  
 Miss Catherine Reed has a visitor, her mother, Mrs. Richard F. Reed, from Natchez, Mississippi.  
 Miss Helen Scanlon and Miss Evelyn Eagan attended a lovely banquet and dance at Camp Gordon Monday night.  
 Misses Margaret Rowe and Mildred Goodrich entertained last Sunday night in honor of Miss Nancy Sizer, who is visiting Miss Fan Oliver.  
 Miss Agnes White spent Saturday in town with her aunt, Mrs. Nicolassen.  
 Miss Helen Williams spent last Thursday night in town with friends.  
 Miss Markley was the honored guest at Miss Hammond's table Sunday.  
 Miss Peggy Hedrick spent Saturday in Atlanta with friends.  
 Misses Fannie McCaa and Caroline Agee entertained at a delightful salmon party Saturday night.  
 Miss Lucy Durr spent Sunday in Atlanta with her brother, Lieutenant James Durr, who is stationed at Camp Gordon.  
 Miss Frances Whitfield was the week-end guest of friends in Decatur.  
 Miss Hortense Zacharias spent Sunday in Atlanta.  
 Miss Julia Cohen spent the week-end in Atlanta.  
 Miss Margaret Pruden, who has been spending several days with

friends at the college, returned home Tuesday.  
 Miss Nancy Sizer was the guest of Miss Samille Lowe a few days last week.  
 Mrs. Bloch, of Macon, Ga., spent Friday with her daughter, Miss Alice Bloch.  
 Little Miss Josephine Waterman, of Knoxville, Tenn., was the attractive and popular guest of Miss Hortense Zacharias Friday night.  
 Miss Gertrude Manly was the guest of friends in Atlanta for the week-end.  
 Miss Louise May spent the week-end in Atlanta.  
 Miss Vienna Mae Murphy spent Sunday in Atlanta.  
 Miss Marian McCamy was the guest of friends in Atlanta Sunday.  
 Miss Adelaide Park spent Sunday in Atlanta.  
 Miss Elizabeth Denman returned home for the week-end.  
 Miss Mary Katherine Parks and Miss Frances Glasgow were the guests of Miss Elizabeth Denman Sunday.  
 Miss Elizabeth Richardson spent the week-end with her aunt in Atlanta.  
 Miss Louise Slack spent the week-end at her home in LaGrange, Ga.  
 Miss Lurline Torbert spent the week-end in Atlanta.  
 The following invitation has been received by the faculty and students of Agnes Scott:  
 "To Whom It May Concern:  
 "In view of the fact that on the 22d of February, our honorable and revered friend and fellow countryman, George Washington, will reach another anniversary of his birth, we wish to show our love and appreciation of his great services to us by presenting him with a house furnished with all the necessities and in so far as we are able, every luxury of a home. For this purpose, you are requested to appear on the night of February 21, at 8:30 o'clock, at the gymnasium of Valley Forge, so attired as to represent some article necessary for setting up housekeeping, from which representation we may choose our gifts.  
 "(Signed)  
 "The Continental Congress of 1920."  
 Of course we all know that the Continental Congress of 1920 is no other than our beloved Sophomores, and we are depending on them to show us a good time.  
 MISS HUTCHINGS' RECITAL.  
 A most enjoyable event this week was the vocal recital given by Miss Berte Hutchings in the Chapel Wednesday evening. A very short but artistically arranged and produced program was given. The Aria from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," and the Aria from Donizetti were very beautifully rendered and gave full display of Miss Hutchings' voice and technique. Mr. Dieckmann at the piano completed a perfect program. The program was as follows:  
 Hear Ye Isreal .....  
 ..... "Elijah"—Mendelssohn  
 Widnung ..... Schumann

Du bist die Ruh ..... Schubert  
 Lehn deine wang an meine wang ..... Jensen  
 Ich lieb dich ..... Grieg  
 Aria—"Linda de chaminox".....  
 ..... Donizetti  
 The Birth of Morn ..... Leoni  
 "The Jealous Tears," "Love Has Wings," and "Good Night" ..... James Rogers  
 The Year's at the Spring ..... Beach

### PUBLIC OPINION.

(We are very glad to print the following article handed to us by one of the student body. We hope that this column will be filled each week by voluntary contributions.)

Even if a woman has to do her own housework would any man dare assert that she could not spare ten minutes once or twice a year to vote? Because women are not able to do military and police duty is no reason why we should deprive them of the privilege and duty of voting. There are thousands of men who are just as incapable of doing either, yet they vote. Furthermore, this is an age of peace when right makes might. It is true that women do not fight in the ranks, but every battle is not won wholly on the field. The patriotic women of the North and South in the late strife in their own legitimate way accomplished as much and perhaps more than the warriors on the battlefield. I emphasize, therefore, that she who bears soldiers is greater than he who bears arms.

In this twentieth century, two thousand years after the coming of the Prince of Peace, in the midst of all this boasted enlightenment, are we still to maintain that the true basis of a share in the government is the ability and willingness to murder someone? Is that the ripe fruit of a perfect civilization? Women can not slay, therefore they can not vote.

If a woman is like a man in every respect she is entitled to every right he possesses. If she is different she will look at things in a different light. So it would be impossible for man to represent woman at the polls.

The points of weakness in American politics at present are precisely the points where women are strong.

There is no lack in our politics of business ability, executive talent, or brilliant men of any kind. There is a dangerous lack of conscience and humanity.

As inspectors in factories, women are proving themselves capable of doing practical work for the betterment of their country. When women were given full suffrage in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, and Idaho, they used their power in favor of local option, and stricter laws against saloons, gambling houses and kindred evil.

Where women have had the full ballot they have often defeated bad candidates for offices. But no riotous uprising has ever followed. In Wyoming 90 per cent. of the women vote; in Colorado 72 per cent.

You argue that to give women the ballot would destroy the home and make a man of her. Do holy and high-minded ministers of the gospel become contaminated at the polls?

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# ATHLETICS

## BASKET-BALL PRELIMINARIES WON BY JUNIORS AND FRESHMEN.

The last two preliminary games in basket-ball were played off in the gymnasium last Saturday at three o'clock, by the Juniors and Seniors, Freshmen and Sophomores, the Juniors and Freshmen coming out victorious. The Juniors have up to the present time lost only one game, and the Freshmen none, and so these two classes will clash on Friday or Saturday in next week for the cup.

There had been no doubt as to the outcome of the Junior-Senior game, but the Seniors showed quite an improvement over their playing of last Saturday. Alva Holmes, for the Seniors, and Lucy Durr, for the Juniors, were put in for the first time this year. Otherwise the Senior line-up was the same as in the previous games, and for the Juniors, Frances Sledd played guard the first half, and Dot Mitchell forward the first half. For the Seniors, Virginia Lancaster, as forward, and Dorothy Moore as center did the best work. For the Juniors every single player did her part. As usual, the centers, Mary Katherine Parks and "Pete" Hutchinson, worked together almost perfectly, and Llewellyn, who is more appreciated than ever after her short absence, was the star of the game. The final score was 50-5, in favor of the Juniors. The line-up and summary was as follows:

Juniors.	Seniors.
L. Durr (8) . . . . . L. F. V. Lancaster (3)	D. Mitchell (6) . . . . . R. F. . . . A. Holmes (2)
F. Sledd . . . . . L. G. . . . . S. Lowe	L. Smith . . . . . R. G. . . . . M. Comer
A. Hutchinson . . . . . J. C. . . . . D. Moore	M. K. Parks . . . . . S. C. . . . . M. Burnett

Summary: Field goals, Mitchell (Junior) 3, Durr (Junior) 4, Sledd (Junior) 5, Wilburn (Junior) 13, Holmes (Senior) 1, Lancaster (Senior) 1; free throws, Lancaster (Senior) 1. Substitutes: Wilburn for Durr (Junior Forward), Sledd for Mitchell (Junior Forward), Watt for Sledd (Junior Guard).

The Freshman-Sophomore game was closer and much more exciting. One very interesting shift in positions in the Sophomore line-up was putting Lois McIntyre in as guard and Juliet Foster as forward. At the end of the first half the score stood 6-5 in favor of the Freshmen. In the second half, however, the Freshmen spurred ahead and the final score was 18-11 in favor of the Freshmen. The feature of the game was the Sophomore guarding, though in other respects they were out-played. In spite of the unusual ability of Margaret Pratt and Caroline Montgomery as forwards, only eight field goals were shot during the whole game. In the center, honors were about evenly divided, and the Sophomore forward fell below the standard set by the Freshmen forwards. Both of the Freshmen guards played a splendid game. The line-up and summary was as follows:

Freshmen.	Sophomores.
C. Montgomery (10) L. F. . . . E. Tye (3)	M. Pratt (8) . . . . . R. F. . . . J. Foster (5)
J. McAllister . . . . . L. G. . . . M. McCamy	T. Newton . . . . . R. G. . . . L. McIntyre
J. Hagood . . . . . J. C. . . . . J. McKay	M. Bland . . . . . S. C. . . . . E. Allen

Summary: Field goals, Pratt (Freshman) 3, Montgomery (Freshman) 5, Foster (Sophomore) 1, Tye (Sophomore) 1; free throws, Pratt (Freshman) 2, Foster (Sophomore) 3, Tye (Sophomore) 1. Substitutes: Scott for Hagood (Freshman center).

I'd like to get that Kaiser  
With a bayonet long and keen,  
But I must just buy Thrift Stamps  
While "Uncle" gets his bean.

Mother's knitting sweaters,  
Sister's knitting, too,  
I am buying Thrift Stamps  
To help Red, White and Blue.  
—Memphis News-Scimitar.

## Student Government

The following notices were read at the regular meeting of Student Government, February 12:

1. Students going out for the night in Decatur or Atlanta must leave the campus by time limit.
2. Students spending the day in Atlanta on Saturday need be chaperoned to the car only.
3. Visiting after lights is permissible only on strictly business matters.
4. Please be careful about yelling in the halls in the afternoons. Several people have been disturbed lately by the noise at this time of day.

At the meeting on February 18 these notices were read:

1. Proctors will please hand in the knocks which they have given during the preceding week, to Frances Glasgow, on every Monday.
2. Gathering in groups in rooms or halls after lights is considered as visiting after lights and the penalty is a knock.

It was also announced that a letter was to be sent to the Conference on Vocational Opportunities for Women, which is to be held at Wheaton College. The letter contained a request for a copy of the minutes of the conference.

A letter from a soldier, addressed to the students, was read.

### INTERESTING FRENCH LECTURE.

AS REPORTED BY ENTHUSIASTIC  
FRENCH II STUDENT.

I went to the French lecture last night and it was the grandest thing. The darlinest soldier talked about—I think he said something about the war, but I'm not sure, so don't tell anyone I said it. Anyway, it must have been a sad speech—I mean a speech about a sad subject, because someone said that she heard one of the teachers say that the speaker said something about blood—"sang," you know, but I thought he was talking about songs all the time.

There were the most adorable French soldiers sitting on the front seats and we were just crazy to hear what they said, but of course after we nearly fell on the floor in our great zeal of leaning forward, the chaperone made us stop. And then some girl came in and was introduced to them and they all were so sweet and polite and talked to her all the time. And she was the ugliest, most unattractive thing I ever did see. Now if it had been one of us, the French soldiers would have had heaps more fun.

Maybe we'll have a chance to see them again, because at the last meeting of the Alliance, Madame said there was going to be another concert Saturday, I think she said, although I'm not sure whether it was last Saturday or this coming one. The concert is, or was, to be at the Atlanta theater, or maybe the Grand, and I think—but please don't quote me here, because I'm not at all sure, that someone was going to dance or sing, or maybe it was talk, about the Belgians. And, oh, yes, the price was to be from either a quarter or a half dollar—I couldn't quite catch which—to a dollar, and is for some sort of charity. I didn't understand exactly. Anyway, let's go, for these French lectures are always so interesting.

### PASTED PARAGRAPHS. WONDERS.

The greatest man I ever knew  
Was William Henry Black;  
He merely smiled and said, "Pooh,  
pooh,"  
When he stepped on a tack.  
—Luke McLuke.

We'll own he is some statesman, but  
We're strong for Jimmy Katt;  
He simply grinned and said, "Tut,  
tut!"  
When the wind removed his hat.  
—Macon Telegraph.

The man who had the greatest head  
We knew was Samuel Moss;  
He looked you in the eye and said:  
My wife, she is the boss.

The country editor, as you will see,  
Can surely beat them all;  
For he only says, "Oh, me; oh, me,"  
When his car comes to a stall.  
—Butler Herald.

This Butler editor's a fake,  
As one can plainly see;  
For since he did an auto take,  
'Tis the dealer says, "Owe me, owe  
me."  
—Savannah Press.

### SOME SPEED CAR.

"What did you do yesterday?"  
"Psmythe took me for a drive out  
in the country in his new car."  
"Has Psmythe got a new car?"  
"Well, he calls it a car, but I'd call  
it a thunderbolt."  
"What kind of a car is it?"  
"It's this kind of a car: The man  
who is driving says: 'Isn't that a fine  
view ahead of us?' and you say, 'Yes,  
wasn't it.'"—From the Cleveland  
Plain Dealer.

### RUSSIAN PRINCESS SPEAKS. (Concluded from page 1)

he can not leave Washington. The  
Hon. Harris Dickson, the noted au-  
thor and war correspondent, who has  
just returned from a six months' stay  
with the American soldiers on the  
Flanders' front, has been suggested  
as a satisfactory substitute.

### CONSERVATION OF FOOD. (Concluded from page 1)

cause we are made healthier and  
stronger by not using an excess of  
injurious meats and sweets. And so,  
after Mr. Harrison's interesting lec-  
ture, our enthusiasm for this impor-  
tant movement of "Food Conserva-  
tion" was increased and we all felt  
equal to the task—if it may even be  
called that—of doing our part.

### PUBLIC OPINION. (Concluded from page 3)

has a bad temper, it does not take  
politics to bring about a quarrel.

To quote from one of our leading  
magazines:

"In New Zealand the women have  
voted for years, yet not one has be-  
come degraded. They are just as  
sweet, refined and womanly as any  
other women in the world. And they  
don't let the soup burn, nor let the  
children go unwashed and their homes  
are kept as neat and orderly as the  
households of any other country. They  
do not waste time in talking politics,  
nor do they vote as their husbands  
tell them; neither do they disturb the  
family quiet with political rows."

Would a sane man dare to enter a  
parlor where ladies are seated cursing  
and raising a rumpus? No. The same  
thing would prove good in politics as  
long as women are around to curb the  
vicious natures of men. A lady who  
was the first to arrive at the polls one  
morning says the tobacco smoke suffo-  
cated her.

Governor John F. Shafroth, of Colo-  
rado, says that giving the ballot to  
women has broadened them mentally.  
He states that the right of suffrage  
has detracted not one atom from the  
feminine charms of the wives and  
daughters of the Westerners. To every  
woman who attempts to sell her vote  
there are ten men who succeed.

Government is a question of the  
people, for the people, and should be  
by the people, not the men alone.

We believe in women suffrage be-  
cause we believe in a democracy, and  
not a government that debars one-half  
of its population from having a voice  
in it. Therefore, we say that every  
one who opposes equal suffrage is an  
enemy to democracy.

H. G. TURNER.

Wofford College, '21.

### DIRECTORY OF STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS.

1. STUDENT GOVERNMENT.  
President, Samille Lowe, '18.  
First Vice-President, Margaret Ley-  
burn, '18.  
Second Vice-President, Lois Greer,  
'18.

Secretary, Frances Glasgow, '19.  
Treasurer, Mary Brock Mallard, '19.

### Class Representatives.

Irregular, Alice Slater Cannon.  
Sophomore, Elizabeth Allen and  
Laurie Malloy.

Junior, Lucy Durr and Lula Smith.  
Senior, Annie W. Marshall and Myr-  
tis Burnett.

### Representatives in Buildings.

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Rebekah Scott, Margaret Leyburn,  
'18.  
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Vice-President, J. L. Skinner, '19.  
Secretary, Katherine Seay, '18.  
Treasurer, Virginia Lancaster, '19.  
Voluntary Study, Dorothy Thigpen,  
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Membership, J. L. Skinner, '19.  
Educational, Katherine Seay, '18.  
Finance, Virginia Lancaster, '18.  
Voluntary Study, Dorothy Thigpen,  
'19.

Religious Meetings, M. B. Mallard,  
'19.  
Social, Goldie Ham, '19.  
Service, Clare Elliot, '19.

### Bible Study Classes—Second Semester.

#### Freshman Classes.

"Christian Standard in Life"—  
Leaders:

1. Annie W. Marshall, '18.
2. Myrtis Burnett, '18.
3. Katherine Seay, '18.
4. A. L. McCorkle, '18.
5. Frances Glasgow, '19.
6. Lucy Durr, '19.
7. Dorothy Thigpen, '19.
8. Goldie Ham, '19.
9. Ethel Rea, '19.
10. Mary Champ.

#### Sophomore Classes.

"A Challenge to Life Service."  
1. Ruth Anderson, '18.  
2. Samille Lowe, '18.  
3. M. Leyburn, '18.

#### Junior Classes.

1. "The Immigrant Trail"—Miss  
Smith.  
2. "Comparative Religions"—Dr.  
McCain.

#### Senior Class.

"Christianizing Community Life"—  
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Statistics Editor, L. Slack, '20.

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Business Manager, Fannie Oliver,  
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Assistant Business Manager, Mar-  
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Business Manager, Lois MacIntyre,  
'20.

Y. W. C. A. Editor, M. Leech, '19.  
Athletic Editor, Clara Cole.  
Circulation Manager, Marion Mc-  
Camey, '20.

Society Editor, D. Thigpen, '19.  
Exchange Editor, O. Russell, '20.

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Secretary-Treasurer, Hortense  
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