

General College News

NO-TOBACCO LEAGUE

Rev. Lewis Lytle, of Knott county, Kentucky, spoke to the No-Tobacco League Sunday afternoon. Mr. Lytle is a man of wide experience and his illustrations were very forceful. A banner was presented to Burton Johnson for winning the No-Tobacco play and poem contests of 1922. The next meeting of the League will be Sunday, March 26. An interesting program has been planned.

CHEER UP AND SING

Do not be discouraged
The fearful storms arise
And blot the golden sunlight
Away from heaven's skies.

There is a little music
In every drop of rain
That patters on the roofing
Or beats the window pane.

The world is full of gladness
And things that you can do;
But you can't see them, brother,
'Cause you are feeling blue.

There's not a road so slippery
Or mountain peak so high
But that by constant plodding
You'll reach it by and by.

You can't succeed by fretting,
You need not trust to luck,
The things that make a man, sir,
Are work and pep and pluck.

So don't be sad and cheerless
Nor cross at anything;
The world will seem much brighter
If you'll cheer up and sing.

—Arthur Thomas

COLLEGE HOSPITAL

Mrs. Eloise Dean, who has been taking treatment at the hospital for the past five weeks, has returned to her home on Center street.

The many friends of Miss Billy Carmichael of the College Department will be glad to know that her condition is much improved.

Horace Jones, son of Mrs. Mamie Jones, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, is getting along nicely.

Seldon Cary of Winchester, who has been here for treatment since February 15, returned to his work at Everts, March 10.

Miss Maude Hackney of the Academy Department left the hospital with her mother for her home in Fannin, after having recovered from an attack of pneumonia.

Russell Measel of the Academy Department is seriously ill with pneumonia. His father, who lives at Science Hill, came Saturday, March 11.

During the flu epidemic, which lasted from February 21 until March 6, about 200 patients were admitted to the hospital for treatment.

Miss Garden, the head nurse at the hospital for the past six months, left for her home in Elk Park, N. C., last week, Tuesday. Miss Garden, whose personality is one of beautiful and quiet reserve, is greatly missed by the members of the hospital staff, and particularly by the student nurses. We are very fortunate in her successor, Miss Robinson, who comes to us from Johns Hopkins Hospital. Miss Robinson brings good news from our former students, Miss Lorena Haefel, Miss Nannie Cox, and Miss Fairy Settle, who are in Training at Johns Hopkins School for Nurses.

Dr. Hoeve and family, who have been living at the hospital for the greater part of the last three weeks, on account of the illness of her daughters, Caroline and Josephine Hoeve, and later of Miss Brown, her sister, are now residing on Jackson street in the home of Mrs. Lou. Hanson.

Dr. Hoeve, who has had great anxiety and care during these weeks, has shown much patience and sweetness, and is now happy to be thus settled in her home.

The College

FRESHMAN CLASS SOCIAL

By L. C. Dudley, Corresponding Secretary

One of the most successful and enjoyable social functions of the Winter Term in College was the social given by the Freshman Class on Monday evening in the Parish House, honoring the members of the College Varsity basketball team. From the time the opening speech was made until "Good Night" was said, the affair was one continuous round of pleasure and enjoyment. Everyone present seemed to share the spirit of the occasion and to be willing to contribute his part to the evening's entertainment.

The ball was started to rolling by the president, Samuel S. Hughes, who welcomed the honored guests of the evening. He was succeeded on the rostrum by J. Q. Rush, who voiced the appreciation of the class for the work of the team this season, especially in drawing all the departments of the institution closer together. He also

voiced the sentiment of the class when he wished that the boys might be as successful in life in the future as they have been on the basketball floor in the past. Following this brief address, Lloyd Rackley entertained with some very pleasing vocal solos and accompanied these selections on the guitar. Elijah E. Cundiff gave a reading entitled "Laska." Then three girls were selected and named Faith, Hope, and Charity. The guests were blindfolded and brought in one at a time, and each received a kiss from the girl (?) he picked from among the three. After this all those present coupled off and danced the Virginia Reel for some time. This was followed by other group games, such as "The Cat and the Bird," "Three Deep, and Wink." At the conclusion of these features of the program, Vernon Sanders, on behalf of the basketball boys, thanked the Freshmen for the delightful time they had provided, and expressed his appreciation for the hearty support they had given the team during the season. This closed the program for the evening.

The chaperon for this occasion was Miss Mary A. Strain.

COLLEGE COUNTRY HOME

A delightful dinner party was the occasion at the College Country Home last Friday evening, March 10. Those present were Misses Eunice M. True (hostess), Misses Lou McDaniels, Mariam Graham, Amanda Stuedel, Ethel Kiser, and Messrs. H. E. Taylor (keep cheerful), Charles Graham, James Reinhardt, Thomas Rowland, Piner Campbell. Misses Minnie Davison and Louise Bowling were the waitresses, and no Royal table was ever served more exactly obliging.

Normal School

The Normal School has been very fortunate indeed in having Dr. Burr lecture at the chapel hour. He was with us Tuesday and Friday of last week, and will be back again this week. Dr. Burr has given several lectures in the Normal chapel this school year. Perhaps we might say he is giving us one long lecture in parts. It really makes us think of a continued story in a magazine which is very interesting. We do not like to wait from week to week for the continuation of his lectures.

We no longer see many vacancies in the dining-rooms or classrooms, for practically all of the students who have been in the hospital are out and in classes again.

Monday, March 13, the Normal School girls gave the girls of the Vocational School a good walloping in a basketball game. All those present at the game say it was very interesting in spite of the fact that Vocational could not hold the "old maid teachers a light to play by."

Monday, March 13, a very hard and interesting game of basketball between the College and Normal men took place. The game was a battle to the finish. For some time it seemed that the Normalites would "put the cat" on the College boys. The score was in favor of Normal most of the game. When time was called at the end of the game the score was a tie. Five more minutes of fighting ensued, in which time the College team was successful in making four points and Normal only one. This game proved to be one of the fastest and most interesting of the season.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from Page One)

Japan. They have also, as was expected, attacked the second article as one that might cause the United States to be drawn into war with some other power outside of the League. The debate thus far has had as its object the effort to find out what country, or countries, the delegates had in mind when they wrote the article. An assumption is made that either China or Russia, or both, must have been meant. No one has enlightened the senate thus far in regard to this point. Secretary Hughes has answered the first inquiry by claiming to have made the first draft himself after consultation with England and Japan.

The Latest.

"There is an enormous demand for space in our new building."
"What is unusual about your new building?"
"We have installed freight elevators and you park your car on the roof."

Particular Kind Needed.

Mr. Jenkins—"Edith, didn't I ask you a week ago to oil those castors? They creak something awful."
Edith—"I know you did; but there is not a drop of castor oil in the house."—London Answers.

Damaged Goods.

Lily—I went to a bargain sale today.
Elsie—Did you see anything that looked cheap?
Lily—Yes, several men waiting for their wives.

Intellectual Fearlessness of France on Anything Concerning Mankind

By EDITH WHARTON, in "French Ways and Their Training."

The French have always been a gay and free and Rabelaisian people. They attach a great deal of importance to love-making, but they consider it more simply and less solemnly than we. They are cool, resourceful and merry, crack jokes about the relations between the sexes, and are used to the frank discussion of what some one tactfully called "the operations of Nature." They are puzzled by our queer fear of our own bodies, and accustomed to relate openly and unapologetically the anecdotes that Anglo-Saxons snicker over privately and with apologies.

It is convenient to put the relations between the sexes first on the list of subjects about which the French and Anglo-Saxon races think and behave differently, because it is the difference which strikes the superficial observer first, and which has been most used in the attempt to prove the superior purity of Anglo-Saxon morals.

But French outspokenness would not be interesting if it applied only to sex questions, for savages are outspoken about those, too. The French attitude in that respect is interesting only as typical of the general intellectual fearlessness of France. She is not afraid of anything that concerns mankind, neither of pleasure and mirth nor of exultations and agonies.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL STUDENT COMMITTEE FOR LIMITATION OF ARMAMENT

The National Civic Federation's Committee on American-Russian affairs has read the resolutions presented to President Harding on February 20 by the National Student Commission on Limitation of Armaments, giving the consensus of opinion of students in two hundred and thirty-five universities and colleges, and recommending, among other things, participation by this Government in the Genoa Conference, with certain reservations.

Our Committee notes the absence of reference to the situation created by the fact that the Soviet regime of Russia will be represented at this conference—which regime our Government has continuously refused to recognize, Secretary Hughes having announced, on March 25, 1921, the following American policy as to official trade negotiations with that regime:

"It is only in the productivity of Russia that there is any hope for the Russian people, and it is idle to expect resumption of trade until the economic bases of production are securely established. Production is conditioned upon safety of life, the recognition by firm guarantees of private property, the sanctity of contract and the rights of free labor."

"If fundamental changes are contemplated, involving due regard for the protection of persons and property, and the establishment of conditions essential to the maintenance of commerce, this Government will be glad to have convincing evidence of the consummation of such changes, and until this evidence is supplied, this Government is unable to perceive that there is any proper basis for considering trade relations."

May we ask if you agree with the policy of Secretary Hughes, as above stated—which, as you are aware, was also that of his predecessor, Secretary Colby—or do you favor the recognition of the Soviet regime of Russia by this Government?

Do you agree that this Government shall not participate in the Genoa Conference unless it is made perfectly clear that such participation shall in no way involve the recognition of the Soviet regime?

(Signed) CONDE B. PALLEN, Chairman Committee on American-Russian Affairs.

March 8, 1922.

PERMANENT VICTORIANS

James Bryce, dying at the age of eighty-four, and only about a year after publishing a very respectable best seller in "Modern Democracies," would seem to have met fairly well the contemporary test for a life worth while, says the New York Herald. It is surprising how many other Victorians have managed to keep going for a long time; and after all, the clearest acceptance of life is to go on living. At the age of seventy-four Arthur Balfour continues to play tennis. At the age of seventy Henry Asquith is now engaged in staging a "comeback" in politics. At the age of ninety-one Frederic Harrison still finds something to say about the world as he sees it. At the age of seventy-three Edmund Gosse is still good enough company for Margot, whose snappy book he touched up. At the age of eighty-two Austin Dobson is still occasionally heard from. At the same age Thomas Hardy is still selling verse to the magazines. At an age close to seventy Horace Plunkett is, no doubt, framing new plans for co-operative farming in a free Ireland. Only the other day there died Henry M. Hyndman at the age of eighty and Lord Chancellor Halsbury at the age of ninety-eight, two Victorians with a good deal of the Georgian jazz in their makeup.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

DO ROUGH WORK FIRST

THERE is nothing delightful about spading the earth to plant a garden. But it has to be done before you can enjoy the garden.

There is nothing pleasant, except to the mathematical mind, about studying geometry or algebra.

But even if you will never use these things in your business life they are necessary to teach you concentration, and the faculty of reasoning. You'll need both concentration and reasoning by and by.

Getting rich across lots is possible, but rare. Getting happiness across lots is impossible. There is no short cut to real success.

You have got to begin by doing vast amounts of hard, uninteresting work before your life shows any results at all.

As you advance, your work will become more interesting—fascinating by and by, if you are really making progress.

Then it will be easy to do. It will be hard for you to tear yourself away from it. But that is a stage that is far in the future.

In the beginning it is all like spading a garden—hard, wearisome drudgery, with nothing at the end of the day's work to reward you.

It must be done, just the same, and if you will apply to every day's task the rule that you must apply through life, of doing the rough part first, you will find that it makes for progress, and even ease.

If there is a certain amount of drudgery that must be got through today, tackle it right now, get it done, and you can turn with a clear conscience to something more interesting.

Don't be afraid of tiring yourself by the drudgery. Your brain can stand for more work than you are ever likely to give it without wearing out. And even if it is a little weary at the end of the day, a little relaxation and a good night's sleep will make it as fresh as ever in the morning.

Tackle the rough, dull job and get it out of the way. Leave the afternoon for pleasanter duties, and the afternoon of your life, which is meant for enjoyment, will be left also to more congenial and more satisfying tasks.

(Copyright.)

A BID FOR SUPPORT

"The candidate said, 'My friends and fellow citizens, I was not born in a log cabin, but I was brought up on cornbread and butter-milk, turnip greens, hog meat and hominy. In other words, I'm one of the common people and I solicit your votes.'"

"Very good, but what kind of a platform was he running on?"
"He seemed to be running on an old-fashioned diet."

Another Defeat.

"Mrs. Wopping and I have just concluded a lengthy argument about the way we are going to vote," said Mr. Wopping.
"How did you decide?" asked Mr. Gadspar.

"The result reminded me of the time I argued with Mrs. Wopping against buying a motor car."
"Yes?"
"We bought the car."

Homicidal impulse.

"Do you believe in capital punishment?"
"Not fully," answered Senator Sorghum. "If twelve intelligent men can be so moved in feeling as to be convinced that a man ought to be killed, there ought to be some scientific consideration for the homicide defendant of impulsive and undisciplined mentality."

Checkmated.

"We had quite a game up at the boarding house last night."
"Poker?"
"No, the landlady was going to lick one of the boys for not paying his board. I tried to check her; she jumped me, crowned him, and told both to move."
"Chess."—Science and Invention.

Add Life to Your Shoes

You can add life to your shoes and keep dollars in your purse by the right kind of repairing. The sole is where shoes wear out. Let us put on

Korry-Krome
GENUINE LEATHER SOLES

They outwear any other sole and they are permanently waterproof. Korry-Krome soles are genuine leather, tanned by a secret process. Don't throw old shoes away—bring them to us and we will give them new life.

Good repairing, promptly done.

Berea College Shoe Repair
W. R. RAMBO, Manager
SHORT STREET BERA, KY.

BEREA PRESSING CLUB

Best equipment and service at lowest cost. Pressing, cleaning, dry-cleaning, and repairing. Old clothes made new. Jack Chastain, tailor; Herbert H. Todd, presser. All work guaranteed. Located on Short Street, Berea, Ky.

S. C. WHITE, Manager

The Zealous Maid.
"Mrs. P—Just lost the key of my writing desk. Marie, go and look in the old trunk in the kitchen—you might find an old key that will fit."
Marie—It's no use, Madam, I tried them all long ago, and none of them fit.

Bad Symptom.
Flubb—So the doctor advised an immediate operation?
Dubb—Yes, he thought it best in view of his patient's dwindling bank account.

Endurance.
"Fashions are hindrances to health."
"I don't think so," rejoined Miss Cynosure. "Only robust people can wear silk stockings in winter and furs in summer."

Sure She Would Accept Him.
She—Just imagine! Suppose you were so immensely wealthy that you couldn't spend your income—what would you do?
He—Marry you.

They Often Do.
"You have a charming wife."
"Yes, I'm lucky to have but unlucky at cards. She criticizes my play unmercifully."

Unmistakable Signal.
"There must be trouble across the street!" said the stranger in Crimson Gulch.
"What makes you think so?" inquired Three-fingered Sam.
"I just heard a pistol shot."
"Don't let it skeer you. The boys are tired of poker and are learnin' to play bridge, whist. That's Plute Pete's way of signalin' fur trumps."

A HELPFUL SPOUSE
Hubby—What did you do with all those unpaid bills?
Wife—I saw they were beginning to worry you, dear, so I destroyed them.

Ups and Downs in Milking.
"That stubborn cow," said Ezra Boggs. "Makes me feel like a clown."
"Because, when I've made her give up, I'm darned if she'll give down!"

SALE! SALE! SALE!

Five Rooms of Furniture Will Be Displayed For Sale

AT 36 PROSPECT STREET, BERA, ON Thursday, March 30, 1922

Any one interested in household goods will do well to see this furniture as everything will be priced right. Everything goes except personal effects and keepsakes. First come, first served. A special bargain to any one who wishes to purchase all of the goods.

W. A. LOCKHART

CANFIELD BUS LINE

BEREA DIVISION

Lv. Berea	Lv. Richmond	Lv. Berea	Lv. Richmond
6:15 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
8:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	2:45 p.m.	8:00 p.m.

Fare one way, 75 cents