

JOYNER HALL HAS OPEN HOUSE

On Friday evening, November 8th, Joyner Hall opened its doors to the entire campus family and friends.

As the guests entered the reception room, which was very beautifully decorated in radiant autumn colors, they were most heartily welcomed by the hostesses, Misses Ellison, Brown, Francis Greenfield, Elenora Bennet, Edith Brown, Isabelle Nicholson and Mrs. Juanita Cliett.

The young women standing at their doors invited the guests into their rooms in a courteous and congenial manner and did an excellent job of making everyone feel at home. The soft colors of the rooms, the freshly polished floors, the lovely bedspreads and neatly arranged varieties drew many admirable glances remarks from all who saw them. The more recent addition to the dormitory, a recreation room in the basement of the building, was the center of much gaiety and fun for the persons who happened to get to the room just as some one was playing the piano.

Up in the living room, Mr. Coppedge, accompanied by Mrs. Lula Dixon Mendes, sang several solos and music was played throughout the evening by Edith Brown.

All persons who finished the tour were served refreshments in the office of the matron. Misses Kingsley Small, Pearl Young, and Fannie Blue and Mrs. Lottie Hall Rull presided at the refreshment section.

This enjoyable occasion was sponsored by the Charm School of the dormitory and the Dormitory Association. The officers of the former are:

Miss D. A. McGlohon, sponsor, Miss H. A. Hucles, co-sponsor, Edith Brown, president, Pinkie Venable, secretary, and Dorothy Robinson, treasurer. The officers of the latter organization are as follows:

Kingsley Small, president, Mrs. Lottie Hall Russ, secretary, Mrs. Lulu Dixon Mendes, treasurer, Fannie Blue, chairman, program committee, and Rose Burwell, chairman, social committee. All of these groups are guided by the capable matron of Joyner Hall, Mrs. Dunie A. Bryant.

There are 31,181 verses in the King James version of the Bible.



The cozy room pictured above is that of Misses Isabella Nicholson and Mary Greenfield.

DOROTHY DIX

(News & Observer)

The chief gripe of married women is the hardships of domesticity. They seem to think that in marriage they were sold down the river, and they are forever beating upon their breasts and complaining of the long hours they have to work, and being tied down with children, and of how the monotony of having to do the same household tasks over and over every day gets on their nerves, and of how their husbands never appreciate what they do, but just take it for granted that they enjoy cooking and scrubbing and cleaning and baby-tending.

Wherever married ladies are gathered together they hold these Lodges of Sorrow in which they recite their grievances and deplore their sad lots. Surely nothing else in the world is more pitiful than that so many women should spend their lives doing a job that they consider nothing

but drudgery and out of which they get no pleasure.

There is no one whom the average housewife envies so much as she does the Career Woman. She pictures her as leading a gay and carefree life, as earning a huge income, as traveling about the world and meeting interesting and exciting people, and as having beautiful clothes and living at swanky hotels and feasting on exotic foods, instead of the corned beef and cabbage she has cooked herself.

Only Pipe Dream

Befooled by this pipe dream of a life of thrills and luxury, it is no wonder that the domestic woman is so often dissatisfied with her own daily grind. But if she would take the trouble to dig down and get at the facts in the case, she would find out that marriage is not only the business for which Nature created women and in which they find their greatest happiness, but it is also the best paying career that they can espouse.



This is the room of Mrs. D. A. Bryant, matron of Joyner Hall.

SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS IN JOYNER HALL

Spirit of Christmas was really on display as the 109 occupants of Joyner Hall joined in a gay hilarious Christmas party, Dec. 15, which brought to an end a wonderful week of fun and suspense created by their Christmas sisters.

The party was held in the reception room of the dormitory with the room beautifully decorated with various Christmas decorations.

Even though the group was filled with jubilee these high in spirit ladies were not too overjoyed to grasp the real meaning of Christmas, for after exchanging of gifts they sat quietly and witnessed a very short but well arranged program featuring the Misses D. A. McGlohon, Edith Brown, Mrs. Lula Dixon Mendes and Mrs. D. A. Bryant.

The occupants of Joyner Hall feel that the success of the Christmas celebration and other successful events are due largely to the very outstanding leadership of its noble dormitory directress, Mrs. D. A. Bryant, who concluded the party by presenting to each occupant of Joyner Hall a small gift and a Christmas greeting.

EAST COKER

T. S. Elliot

Home is where one starts from.

As we grow older
The world becomes stranger, the
pattern more complicated
Of dead and living. Not the intense
moment

Isolated, with no before and after,
But a lifetime burning in every
moment. . . .

Love is most nearly itself
When here and now cease to matter.

Old men ought to be explorers
Here and there does not matter
We must be still and still moving
Into another intensity
For a further union, a deeper
communion

Through the dark cold and the
empty desolation,
The wave cry, the wind cry, the
vast waters

Of the petrel and the porpoise.
In my end is my beginning.

WHISTLE STOPS

A young matron was enjoying the attentions of her dinner partner, a handsome Westerner. "But how old do you think I am?" she asked.

"Shucks," he replied, "I don't know, ma'am, but if I saw you on the street, I'd whistle first and estimate afterward."

—Contributed by Muriel Lubliner