

**THE WEAVER PEP**

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HALSEY LEAVITT...*Senior Class*  
STANLEY RASH...*Junior Class*

**The Season's Greetings**

**A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year**

Not perfunctorily would we repeat the old-time salutation. Representing a Christian college, standing for Christian ideals and culture, we recognize the fact that Christmas should mean more to us than a time of merry-making and holiday spirit. The significance of Christmas lies in the coming of the world's Redeemer. Those who catch its import are those who know humanity's need of God's unspeakable gift. To such devout souls there comes a joy vastly greater than mere jollity.

Our lives have a deeper and richer meaning as we go back to the wise men who followed the star, and the shepherds who heard the heavenly announcement, and read anew the story which never grows old.

The Magi, when they had found the Babe in the manger, "went back to their own country by another way." Men and women, when they find the Christ, always go back by another, a new and better way. Life is never the same again. It is lifted from the old plane and filled with a new love, joy and service. A true Christmas must inevitably lead to a happy New Year.

In this larger sense, we wish for every reader a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**QUOTATIONS**

"It is the thing that isn't in the books that we always run up against in practical life."—A CLARK.

"I will study and get ready and sometime my chance will come."—LINCOLN.

"Virtue itself offends when coupled with unforbidding manners."—BISHOP MIDDLETON.

"He who learns the rules of wisdom, without conforming to them in his life, is like a man who labored in his fields but did not sow."—SAADI.

"True happiness is a wayside flower that grows along the highway of usefulness."—RICHTER.

"Men have died from time to time and worms have eaten them but not for love."—SHAKESPEARE.

"The pleasures of a moment are not worth the payment of a lifetime."—DR. DORSEY.

**MY AUTUMN STRONGHOLD**

A mystic brook and a shadowy bridge,  
A dozen steps to the moss green ridge,  
And the mask I keep for the world to see

Falls from my spirit and leaves it free.

On the pale moss carpet it seems to me,

Dance the whimsical elfin thoughts of glee

That men have had through the ages long

Down through the centuries of silence and song.

Below my feet is the deep blue spring  
That reflects the ghosts of long dead things;

Of the Indian chief as he stoops to drink,

And the British Redcoat at its brink.

Oh, the blue of the mountains, the blue of the skies

Where the quivering wings of the daylight die,

With the lacy line of the trees between

Like the fringe on the shawl of a Spanish Queen.

Above my head are the old, old trees,  
Lifting their leaves in the wandering breeze.

The haunted pines stand somber and tall,

Like music in a dim cathedral hall.

The oak trees lift their crests on high  
Like taper flames against the sky,

And a twinkling star like a diamond set

Is caught in the sun's last golden net.

And the wistful willows bend and sigh

To the heedless brook that races by  
The dry grass sings a low refrain,

When the wind comes seeking its own again.

The last soft glow fades out of the West,

The breeze goes on with its endless quest.

The sycamores tower in steel gray lines,

And silver shadows dance in the pines.

Then back I go to the ceaseless moil,  
The world of struggle and strife and toil,

With a step more firm, and a soul more free

That God's own hand has brought to me. —ETHEL HIPPS.

**SPANISH PROGRAM IS GIVEN BY CLUB**

The Romance Language Club gave a Spanish program October 29 and consisted of the following. The roll call by the secretary. The club then sang America in Spanish. Mabel Nesbitt gave the pokes for the evening. Next a one act play entitled "La Lavendera de Napoleon," was given. The cast consisted of Ernestine Fincher as La Lavendera, and William Zimmerman as Napoleon. Lastly some games were played in Spanish and were directed by Carrie Lee Weaver and Ruth Hansen.

**DID YOU KNOW**

That next after water, tea is the most extensively used beverage of the human race?

Seven Vice-Presidents have died in office?

When Benjamin Franklin was at the head of the postal service there were only seventy-five offices in this country?

Hogs will clean up a field infected with snakes by eating them?

The Woolworth building weighs 206,000,000 pounds?

The Garden of Gethsemane is owned by the Franciscan Monks?

It took Noah 120 years to build the ark?

There are more than six thousand different kinds of grapes?

The cornerstone of the White House was laid October 13, 1792?

Gas is served to 10,600,000 customers in America?

**ANOTHER ENGLISH BURDEN**

Another project being worked up by the class in English is a composite essay. Each class is divided into five or six groups, each of which is to write one familiar essay. These essays are to demonstrate the combined skill and the sifted and refined intelligence and brilliance of its several authors.

The Junior who is walking about with an absent or a harrassed look on this usually care-free countenance is not worrying over the state of his finances at Christmas time, nor is he even in the throes of an unsuccessful love affair; he is merely laboring to bring forth an idea, to evolve a thought. It has been rumored that some of the Juniors are planning to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of several personal grudges under the guise of a joke. The originality and brilliance of the present junior class has long been recognized on the campus and there is no doubt that its members will produce some excellent essays.

THE PEP offers its columns to the young writers and promises to print the best of these masterpieces.

**BUSY JUNIORS**

Juniors busy on campus! Miss Lucille Smith, the good Samaritan of Weaver College, gave the Juniors the pleasant task of writing a two thousand word theme before the holidays begin—in order we suppose to insure an added enjoyment of vacation. The poor Juniors may choose their own topics, which may range anywhere from "The Glories of Georgia," to "Our Dear Old Tar Heel State." The Juniors monopolize all the librarian's time, so busy are they hunting reference books.

The library is ever filled with the hazy, vapid essence of Junior thought and ideas. Their efforts certainly deserve honorable recognition from the English teacher, and they have THE PEP'S sincere good wishes that they may all receive A's.

Dusty tomes which have not been opened for a year are pulled from the shelves as a frantic girl or frenzied boy tries to run down another allusion. Miss Kerr is kept busy trying to decide which of a dozen claims to one book is most valid.

**EXCHANGE NEWS**

Another don't has been added to the famous Wellsley Don't Book, which is officially known as the rule book. "Students must not take airplane rides without written permission from home and the dean." A good chance for the faculty to get free rides is to require students to take chaperones along.—Exchange.

What the Rutherford College professors found out from a quiz.

Wolsey saved his life by dying on his way from New York to London.

General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had four horses shot from under him and a fifth went through his coat.

The American Revolution started because the people would persist in sending parcels through the mail without stamps.

Why Olive's picture suddenly turns up on Miss Smith's dresser.

**WEAVER COLLEGE**

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C. H. TROWBRIDGE, President.  
Weaver College,  
Weaverville, N. C.