

—THE—
RUTHERFORD RECTANGLE
Rutherford College, N. C.

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Reporter

Ellis M. Hunt

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RECTANGLES

When there's enthusiasm,
there's a way.

You can't live a well-round-
ed life unless you are square.

Whatever you dislike in an-
other person, be sure to cor-
rect in yourself.

FROM THE EDITOR.

As we come to the close of this year, the editor wishes to express his sincere appreciation to the staff which has assisted him so earnestly and willingly. Special credit is given to Grady Kincaid and Fred Hedgepath. These boys have gladly rendered every service possible. No one has given the editor greater cooperation than Ralph Whitely, who has so successfully edited the Sports Department. Ralph took charge of the Sports page somewhat "Greene" but he worked diligently and has developed into a genuine editor of Sports. Thru his efforts he has made the Sports page one of the features of The Rectangle this year. Not the least among the faithful and dependable is Victor Sigmon, who has been Business Manager. He has labored untiringly on the business end of the paper and has cooperated willingly with the editor. Others have rendered valuable service in helping us to make The Rectangle what it has been, and we wish we might tell you how greatly we appreciate your cooperation; you have won a deep place in the life of the editor but he can only say "Thank you."

ADIEU

With this, our last issue of the year, we bid adieu to professors, friends and school-mates. It is always hard to say good-bye, even for just a short while.

This year has marked the greatest year in the eight years of the publication of a paper at Rutherford. The paper this year has come to be known as The Rectangle. Not only has the size of the paper been increased this year, but we have tried to give you up-to-date and interesting news of the school. Records show that we have given you more issues than has been given any previous year.

But now our work has come to a close, and we bid adieu to one and all. We appreciate

more than we can ever tell you the cooperation and help you have given us in making the Rectangle what it has been. We have enjoyed working with you. May Rutherford College and The Rectangle always and ever remain sacred in your thoughts.

—EDWIN B. HUNT.

NOW WE PART

We, who are seniors come now to the point where we see before us many opportunities, and many impediments, and we pause for a moment to express our appreciation for what the faculty and students have done for us, and stop for a moment for refreshment and recreation and for a moment of thought before we endeavor to attack the difficult problems which we see looming before us. When we stop to picture the pleasant experiences of our past years here and the unknown problems of the future, we realize what the school has done for us, and feel that it deserves much credit for the training it has given us.

But we have come to the parting of the ways; and we hope that our friends here will follow us both in mind and spirit to the great accomplishments of the world. To realize that we have been under the guidance of successful and illustrious leaders, but we must pass into the custody of leaders of other schools.

As the great work of life forces us apart, may we say to those whom we are leaving here that the opportunities are theirs, and may we all face the work of life with the principles of truth, honesty, and determination ingrained in our hearts by our companionship in dear old Rutherford. May we allow the Almighty to take us into His care and impart to each his work, and may we carry out our work successfully for the great attainments of the world.

—GRADY KINCAID.

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS.

Years ago when travel was slow and difficult, inns were kept along all important high-ways. Here those who were overtaken by night on their journeys would stop and take a brief rest before continuing their journeys next day. Here they probably looked back over the preceding day's journey, and discussed the outstanding events of the day. Here, too, they looked into the future and laid plans for the coming day's journey. When morning came, each man would go his way, probably with the ones he had traveled with the day before, and taking new companions.

Thus it is with us. For a whole year we have traveled the road of school life together. Hardships have come to all, but still to all have come joy and happiness; as a whole it has been a pleasant journey, but the sun of our first day's sojourn is setting. Just ahead lies the inn that marks the place of parting for many of us. All our lives we have looked forward to the time

when we should have reached this place, when we would be able to answer the call of the deep, and set sail on the sea of life, but now that we have reached it, we look back with one long, sad glance at the day that is ending, on the school days that are gone. Let us not, however, pause long thinking of the happy past, but with hopefulness written on our countenances, let us look in the future.

It is sad to part, but before you lie many roads, and each of you must choose himself the way he will go. Some will choose roads leading to success. Others will choose roads leading to failure. Some will seek further knowledge; others will seek employment. But when your brief rest is over and each has departed on a journey for himself and has found new companions, let him not forget the first day's journey.

—Wendell G. Faw.

VIEWS FROM A SENIOR

When I come to the close of my stay here, I realize, after having been here the most of two years, that the college has made a great improvement, and has given the students here many great opportunities. I regret to say that I am leaving this growing institution and this pleasant abode among the glorious mountains to go out to face the dire difficulties of life. And I do not go away saying that Rutherford has done nothing for me, but the two years that I have been here have been very valuable and worthwhile to me. This institution is the place for one with an ambition to do great things, and one who is willing to work. Recently I have come to the conclusion that success does not depend upon the good school which one attends, but upon a person's willingness to work; and Rutherford offers people every opportunity for developing initiative and individuality and for a good preparation to enter life.

Rutherford College is a growing institution and is seeking to give the student every opportunity for success. The campus has changed from a rugged spot to a beautiful one covered with trees and grass and now is one of the most beautiful spots in the vicinity.

Rutherford is an excellent place to come into contact with the most efficient junior college faculty. Men with the best preparation and those with an outlook on life are the instructors this school chooses.

Rutherford is striving to give a person the best training possible. She ranks highly in scholastic work, music, literary work, and athletics. Soon, in my opinion, this school will be an ideal place for those who want to make the best success in life. Each year she adds to her list of students more who are more capable and willing to work. And I leave this institution with the greatest hopes of a greater Rutherford, and wish to express my appreciation for the valuable training I

have received while I have been here.

—GRADY KINCAID.

IT CAN BE DONE

A real test for one's working toward success is shown by one's willingness and ability to not become discouraged, and by the fact that he is not willing to give up—the task. In order to make a life a success difficulties must intervene, troubles must come in contact with it on every hand, and discouragements and temptations must meet the life that is planning to make success. Many or most of the great classical writers were handicapped because of the fact that they were financially unable to go to school or to begin some kind of business, but these never gave up to the difficulties, but their lurements to their work urged them on until they made success. There was nothing that could stop them. Not even the winds of misfortune which often swept over their fields gave them discouragement to cause them to give up their work. Upon the life that is promising and pleasing always come the clouds of darkness which almost make one's hope of success in obscurity. The one who makes success has many downfalls, and misfortunes, but these hindrances are used as stepping stones to the higher plains of greatness. Success cannot be gained at one sudden grasp, but must be reached by continual climbing from one round to another on the ladder of success. When one studies most college students, he wonders how they ever make success. College students are always coming to class with unprepared lessons, and are continually and habitually cutting classes. It seems that their main object is to get by with the least possible work, or to try to fool one of the instructors, and are always seeking the "road of least resistance." If they should continue their work in such a way, they would never amount to anything. As is generally the case, those who have been accustomed to loafing wake up to the fact that they are going down, and feebly make a start, not a new start. The early beginning gives one a greater chance and more time to make greater achievements. In college is the time to begin one's life work, and during that period one should devote this time to something valuable; to something that will be of benefit in the future. Although there are discouragements, there should be no stumbling blocks.

—GRADY KINCAID.

CAN HISTORY INTEREST US?

People talk of the future in terms of the past, and speak of the coming events of tomorrow by comparing them with the things that happened yesterday. History adds to the life of today, brings in new ideas, and causes steps of progress. Some of the things that have happened in the past we know, and we not only know these, but we can judge what is coming in the

future by studying what happened in the past. Were there no past history one could not see the future events which are in the act of coming to pass. One of the most valuable things in education, and the only thing that gives a person knowledge enough to prophecy and give his philosophy of life, is history. History gives the foundation for the prophecy and the philosophy; it gives new light to the future.

One of the things that makes life interesting is history. Everyone likes to review the history of his past life, his boyhood days, his early school days, and his dealings with those about him. Our past life, when viewed in terms of the past, makes a greater future life, shows greater hopes of greatness and happiness. Whatever contributes to our knowledge also arouses our interest. Many times people think that those who lived in the past lived lives which were stiff, mysterious, and unnatural. Sometimes one has the idea that the people lived a narrow life, and partook only of a few enjoyments of life. According to the viewpoint of some people, those of the past lived a one-sided life—one of good character or one of entirely bad character. But when one really studies history, he can see the people meeting all kinds of disadvantages and misfortunes, and enjoying happiness and pleasure just as people do today. Except for its more enlightened form life is just then as it is now. Everyone came in contact with all experiences of life, and met them with some moderate degree of success as the people of today.

Yet another thing of history is interesting. One who enjoys reading delights in mentally travelling through ancient Greece and seeing there the ancient manifestations of art and sculpture. The ancient buildings which make us wonder, and the incidents that are connected with them thrill one as he makes a study of them. Everyone delights in reading about the ancient Parthenon, and the magnificent temples erected to the gods. What adds more to a person's enjoyment than to review the incidents that came to pass in the ancient mountains over which people have been traveling for centuries; it brings delight to a person to think of the passes over which the ancient armies passed on their way to meet their invincible foe. One wonders at the great armies that marched before Napoleon, and challenged the known world to the fight; one admires the great Parliamentary controversies that have happened in the past. Not so many people seem to appreciate a fact of history that the poor peasant lived on a small spot of land, and dwelled in the thatched roofed buildings, and sustained himself by eating what was left from the baron's table. When one sees all these incidents, and sees life as it really was, he can have a larger estimate of the future.

—Grady Kincaid.