

RUTHERFORD RECTANGLE

RUTHERFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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Published Monthly by Students of Rutherford College

WHAT IS LIFE?

Life? What is it, a phantasma or hidden dream, the secret of it? Is it a mere existence or the incidents that compose existence? Can one explain Life?

Life? It is inexplicable, somewhat intangible. We see it pass us by and so seldom recognize it in disguise. We seek the tangible, the physical truths, conceptions, and components of life in our futile efforts to unravel its mysteries, to even solve its manifold problems. We run counter to its laws and then expect it to bestow on us the smile of approbation, and to empty at our feet the horn of riches of experience, to wreath our brows with the laurel of victory and achievement. We try to associate the cosmic with the terrestrial, thinking that through our frail deductions and inferences from scarce-proven facts we can link finite with infinite; and then we cringe and cry when time rebuffs our folly, admitting our ignorance of its application or its industry; we become bewildered with the grandeur of Life and spend our moments dallying with things that awe us not. And yet we feign knowledge of Life! Why must Man ever turn to folly, or be wise in his own conceit? If one could answer this question then would he indeed be near the truth of Life; but rather Man will answer "Such is Life"

Sir Robert Howard has said, "Time takes no measure in Eternity." We conceive only of the manner in which we spend our time as mortals of import in immortality, and not the length of our days. And yet our days are filled with little sordid things which worth claims not nor value marks her own; and petty differences take toll of hours and days. We mark not the passing of an hour well-spent in seeking truth and right, but rather seek to shun those things requiring thought and toil. This is not spoken of the day, for Man was ever thus. And Man alone can mold his destiny. So why does Man delight to waste away his days in idleness? The echoed answer falls upon our ears, "Such Is Life."

If we might raise aloft our banner toward the sky and mark the march of progress by our achievements in the future, upon our crests should blaze these words to guide us to the conquest of Life's mystery, "True Living is Our Aim!"

LIFE

What is Life, after all?
Just a slip or a fall,
And we're done for.
Is the joy of the race
Why we strain to our pace?
Then what do we run for?

No, a goal lies ahead,
Mortal bodies grow dead
And we've gained it.
Have we made Life worthwhile,
Made a prayer of each mile,
Or have we profaned it?

Be a runner in Life!
Always mix in the strife
Without shunning!
Neither worthy's the race
Nor the goal that we face
Except for the running.

THOUGHTS

By R. R. L.

The Indians called the month of November the Ice Moon.

When the Indians named a thing they described it.

November: month of the first ice along the edges of the woodland streams and on the pools by the side of the river: Ice Moon.

Nature and poetry, like loving sisters, go hand-in-hand.

The city's most human, heart-thrilling moment: late autumn and late twilight along the residential streets as the tired business men, in their warm overcoats and with arms full of bundles, hurry along toward home and family.

My 'hobby': watching sunsets.

I prefer pink and gold ones.

Favorite summer sunset: after a late thunderstorm, when the air turns cool and the clouds break away just in time to give a last, fleeting glimpse of the sinking sun. Nature sometimes duplicates herself,—in sounds, for instance:

Fine, hard snow driving against a tin roof and setting up a faint, rustling whisper on a stormy winter night; and:

The rustling together of the ripe stalks of rye when a June wind sends golden waves across the field.

Are they not alike?

On rainy autumn days in town I like to see old brick buildings with ivy clinging to their walls.

An ivy-colored building seems so permanent,—so content with its station in life.

If I were an old brick building I would like to have my walls covered with ivy so that in summer birds would be tempted to build their nests in it.

DIETRIC CO. ENTERTAINS

(Continued from first page) college auditorium. The program was well attended and was declared one of the best of its particular kind ever presented here.

The Dietric artists charmingly entertained the audience with their presentation. Mr. Dietric, with the aid of his assistant, Miss Charles, performed some remarkably puzzling stunts. Along with his magic Mr. Dietric was constantly making humorous remarks and cracking jokes. Miss Charles during the program gave some piano selections and several readings. Another quite enjoyable feature of the program came when Mr. Dietric, accompanied by Miss Charles at the piano admirably rendered several familiar airs on his hand bells.

At the close of the program Mr. Dietric expressed his appreciation for the good hearing his company had been given, and praised our school in its entirety. We sincerely hope that we may spend many such enjoyable hours of entertainment as the Dietric Company has given us.

HOME-COMING DAY INAUGURATED

(Continued from first page) altogether for prohibition and against the liquor traffic and other vices. His remarks were well received and highly applauded.

At 8:00 P. M. the Rutherford

College Ramblers engaged the Wingate College Bulldogs in a football game. It was a hard and scrappy game showing the kind of clean sportsmanship which Rutherford produces. Although it so happened that Rutherford lost, she lost like a good loser, and that is a victory in itself.

The desire was expressed that the next Home Coming Day might be as successful and as well spent as the first as the guests were departing. We intend to make it so, and thus show the old Rutherford spirit of perseverance and attainment. On to a bigger and better Rutherford!

W. N. C. CONFERENCE

(Continued from first page) continuing to produce that type of manhood for the production of which she has ever been noted and praised.

It is the sincere wish of Rutherford

RAMBLERS DEFEAT MT. PLEASANT CADETS 15-0

The Ramblers of R. C. continued their football program by defeating the M. P. C. I. Cadets on October 3rd by a score of 15-0. The Cadets showed a good fighting spirit, but were completely outclassed by the Ramblers, who clicked better on the offense.

The Ramblers scored only two points in the first half. This was (Continued on fourth page)

ford that the convening Conference will be one of the most satisfactory, progressive, and decisive of any in the history of the Church. Rutherford cooperates with the Conference in any movement for the betterment of the Conference and her people.

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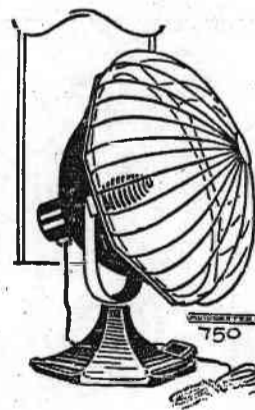
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