

## The Rutherford Rectangle

RUTHERFORD COLLEGE, N. C.

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## EDITORIAL

The second semester of the current school year began on January 23 at Rutherford. Probably some of us may not think of this day as a time for a new beginning but it can be made so. Although this day only marks the mid-point for the term, it is a very good time to turn over a new leaf, so to speak. Many of us, during the fall semester, did not do as well on all courses as we should, or may I say, as we would like to have done. Low grades and the "long" faces of some students indicate this fact. What is wrong with us? Do we care? Do we have no ambition? Or is it our attitude toward our work?

First, I believe that we might all take a different attitude during the ensuing semester. No doubt some of this indifference prevailing among the students has been a result of the plans made last November for the merger of Rutherford and Weaver Colleges. The students seemed to have taken the wrong attitude since they thought that there was a probability that Rutherford would not run for another year. Due to the fact that, in recent development, Rutherford has been given a new lease of life some of our indifference may be cleared up. It is true that the trustees of Rutherford College have made no definite plans as to the future of the school. However each and every student is urged to stick to his or her work and gain all the benefits possible.

It is very likely that some students who have taken this wrong attitude have not given enough time and thought to school work to know what it is all about. With a little study a student will become really interested in his subjects and there will be no necessity for a movie every night or this everlasting restlessness that some students here have. It is very true that a college boy must have some recreation but it should come in its correct place. Another remedy for this roaming habit that some Rutherford students have acquired is to become interested in some sport or other extra-curricula activity. However, if a student really does his work justice he will not have so much surplus time and energy.

Many school boys and girls fail to remember those at home. We don't always realize the sacrifice that someone is making to keep us here. That person is, without doubt, expecting great things from us. We are the students of today and the men and women of tomorrow. Frequently, I have talked to prominent business men and they always say, "Make the best of your chance to go to school. Your college life is the happiest and easiest time you will spend but very few of you realize it. If you do not study now you will regret it in after life."

Many of us are capable of doing much better work than we do. Maybe some have done their best and if so nothing further can be expected. However, I venture to say, emphatically, that a majority of us have not.

Professor L. S. Weaver, in a recent chapel talk to the student body, urging a new start for the second semester says, "Rise to heights of success on your failures. If you made fifty and did your best then you have succeeded. On the otherhand if you made ninety-five and it was not your best you have failed. Use your failures of the first semester as stepping stones to success in the second semester."

Therefore, let us all strive to profit by our mistakes of the past and do some real work this spring, and I feel that we will never regret any efforts spent.

## OPEN FORUM

Dear Editors:

As we take our pens in hand, our fingers are stiff with cold and we can hardly manipulate the quill. This brings us to the question at hand—what this "country" needs is heat, heat, and more heat! By "country" we mean The Rutherford College Administration Building. We don't have an opportunity to go to the dormitory, so we can't kick about the lack of heat, food, and hot water there; but we do meet classes in the administration building and suffer from that awful disease which in plain old English is nothing but a species of chills.

We can't help but think that these low grades circulating around are partly a result of these icy halls. No one can concentrate on Shakespeare or anything else with a frost-bitten brain.

Give us heat and we will guarantee good results.

—THE CO-ED EDITORS.

And we might be bold enough to suggest to the Co-ed Editors, that other reasons for the low grades they confess to be making are quite possible. That last sentence in the last paragraph might be read in this manner, "no one can concentrate on Shakespeare or anything else with a love-bitten brain," and retain its former veracity. In idleness we often observe the feminine factor of our student body standing apparently comfortable and happy in "these icy halls" talking and laughing with a victim who has by chance wandered from the dormitory. A moment later we see the same young ladies in a comparatively warm classroom complaining of the cold and shaking with mock chills which is truly "one species of chills."

Since our administration building has been erroneously likened unto a country, we, with your permission, recall to your seemingly vague memories that "the country" is the best place in all this vast universe in which to develop oneself mentally, physically, and morally. They happen to lament the fact that their presence, unless properly chaperoned, is prohibited in our dormitory so as to qualify them to "kick about the lack of heat, food, and hot water." One wonders how they have obtained so much information regarding conditions in this forbidden building. It may be that they judge from the cold, dispassionate nature of the boys, their hungry looks, and drastic needs of a bath.

Overlooking these argumentative remarks, sweet co-eds, we humbly confess that your point of view on the subject is far from wrong and we remain,

Yours for more heat,

B. AND W.

We have had an undue amount of sickness at our school during the last few weeks. In fact about half of our student body has been afflicted, at sometime recently, with that disease known as "flu". No doubt a large part of this has been due to the extraordinary inclement weather that we have had during this month. It can be truthfully said that Mr. Groundhog has lived up to his ancient tradition in a big way.

In spite of these weather conditions, some of this sickness might have been prevented. Many of us have not learned the valuable lesson of keeping physically fit. I have observed from time to time that boys and girls in our school go out of doors into the rain, sleet, and snow with scarcely any regard for the weather. We run around in our shirt sleeves, and bare-headed, so what else may we expect but a continual flow of "flu" and bad colds among us? Sickness in the student body retards the work and smooth running of the entire school. Let us resolve to take more care and avoid some of this sickness. This should not be so difficult to do from now on as spring is not so many weeks off.

However, this physical affliction is not the only kind of sickness that is ever prevailing at Rutherford. We have another disease among a few of us known by some as laziness, and by others, as idleness. I might say that a considerable number of our students have fallen victims to this terrible plague. There is no remedy for this disease known to the medical world, but it can easily be cured by the following formula: "Take a little interest in school work at least once a day. This interest should be taken at regular intervals, most especially. Come on students, lets snap out of it and become physically and mentally fit so that Rutherford may continue to hold its prominent position upon the map of junior colleges.

### Prominent Student In Hospital

Robert Sadler, one of our outstanding students, suffered an acute attack of appendicitis on Monday, February 6, and he was taken to the Charlotte Sanatorium the next day for an operation. The operation was very successful, and latest reports are that Bob is recuperating nicely. The student body, the Rectangle Staff, and the faculty wish for Bob a very speedy recovery and we hope that he will soon be back among us.

A mule has 2 legs on before  
And 2 he has behind.

You stand behind the 2 B 4  
B 4 you find

What the 2 behind B 4.

## The College Brewery

(E. D. C. B.)

"When am I going to die?" is the dominating question in the minds of many men when they should ask themselves, "When am I going to begin to live?"

In undressing for this Race called Life, some Runners remove their Thinking-Caps and begin an active but meaningless struggle for the Prize.

A study of art makes for refinement and culture but not until the art of study has been first thoroughly mastered.

A pessimist is to be compared to a person struggling through the darkness with the broad beam of his flashlight wasting its cheery rays in the opposite direction. He turns his darkened mind from the bright side of things to prophecy a gloomy future without hope for himself and for the world.

The death of a youth is tragic. This Ship of Soul ventures fearlessly forth on the Sea of Life with its precious Cargo of Ambition, Hope, Faith, Vision, and those other Desires that warm the breast of every red blooded youth. But, alas, during the Voyage, Waves of Temptation sometimes rage with such fury and force that the Ship lurches too far in yielding to them. It sinks to carry its mortal immature Cargo to death instead of encountering safely the Temptations and other Obstacles necessary to a realization of the fulfillment of every Desire on the Other Shore.

The beauty of a flower by the bedside is universally appreciated by those who, at one time or another, have been confined to the borders of their bed by some malady. This natural beauty is intensified by the sacrifice of the poor flower's life to make its presentation to the sick room possible. Like the flower, Christ suffered death in order to lay his greater beauty before the eyes of men—that saving grace that lifts men up to new hope and new life.

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