

Whispering Oak

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MISS ELSA CRAIG WEDS RICHARD F. YARBOROUGH, II

Beautiful in its charm and simplicity was the wedding of Miss Elsa Snowden Craig of Chapel Hill and Richard Fenner Yarborough, II, of Louisburg which was solemnized in the Sacred Historical Presbyterian Church in Chapel Hill, Saturday afternoon, December 30, at 4:30 o'clock. Dr. Donald H. Stewart, pastor of the bride, officiated, using the double ring ceremony.

Two floor baskets of Cullen lilies against a background of ferns and greenery interspersed with graduated standards of Cathedral candles, centered with an illuminated cross, formed an impressive setting for the ceremony. Family pews were marked with bows of tulle and ribbon.

A musical program was given prior to the ceremony, with Mrs. J. E. Byerly, of Lexington, at the pipe organ. The musical music included Debussy's "Claire de Lune", Wagner's "To an Evening Star", Liszt "Liebestraum" and "Londonderry Air". Miss Rose Malone, soprano, sang "Your Song From Paradise" and "Because". The Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin was used as the processional and the wedding party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march.

Ushers were Edward F. Yarborough of Louisburg, Harold Strayhorn, of Chapel Hill and L. R. Taff of Birmingham, Ala. John B. Yarborough of Charlotte attended his brother as best man.

The bride was given in marriage by her brother-in-law, Eugene Wiley Carleton, of Durham. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Mrs. Eugene W. Carleton, of Durham. Her gown was of Dubonnet velvet and her accessories were harmonizing. She carried an arm bouquet of white roses and yellow snapdragons tied with satin ribbon.

The bride wore an ensemble of royal blue velvet with appropriate accessories.

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THE FIRST SNOW

Tossing back the covers that Monday morning, we leapt, shivering, out of bed and stared in astonishment at the blanket of ice covering the campus. "Why--it's snowed!" we cried to our roommate. Visions of long black stockings, toboggan hats, sleds and the crowd gathered on the favorite hill crowded our memories and we longed for those care-free childhood days. Many of us reverted to those Saturdays and didn't "go to school a tall". Some lacked the nerve, tho, and went un willing to class, but only in body, not spirit.

The Winter sports began immediately after breakfast and continued until lunch. Pieces of tin (not eight), sleds, shoes and what-have-you served the students as sleds, skis or ice skates. Occasionally a passive, motorist would provide a means for wearing out shoes soles. Girl's squeals of delight and boy's laughing remarks echoed about these buildings which were witnessing the frolics in the first snow of 1940.

After breakfast, at least that's the first time your writer's eyes were opened enough to see, the hill beside the school was serving as a sled track for numerous students. The pieces of tin were quite popular and outside of the facts that they went crooked and someone had to push, they were quite effective. When it began to snow again, everyone was delighted beyond words. Once the joy of a certain Wilmington lawyer knew no bounds. However, he was doomed to disappointment, for the snow did not last and the sun soon shone.

Lunch was an affair, which, as far as garb is concerned, would have seemed more appropriate in a northern or Swiss winter resort. Ski-suits were the vogue for the girls and old pants were useful for the boys.

After the ice-whetted appetites had been appeased, a grand and glorious snow-ball fight was held in front of Main. The snow balls were flying so thickly

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