

THE SKIRL

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New President's Message to Student Body

Before turning the page to a new chapter in our college, let us look at the challenge which the past presents as we go forward into the future. True, there have been mistakes, but if progress is to be made, whether it be at Flora Macdonald or elsewhere, we must learn to forget the mistakes and remember the accomplishments. The accomplishments have been made through you, the student body. Because you have acted as a unified group in the past, the students whom you have chosen to serve you as leaders for the coming year are again seeking your earnest support and cooperation. Each student has her obligation to fulfill, for while a chain is made up of numerous individual links, the whole is no stronger than the weakest of these. As we consider the varied interests of each other, let us pray to God that the 1953-54 chain might be one forged by His hand and endowed with His strength and guidance.

—Phyllis Leggett

The Spirit of Good Sportsmanship

The basketball tournament is over. The trophy has been presented to the winners. The honorary varsity has been elected and given due recognition. The Head of basketball and the four captains have been given verbal recognition for their fine work and co-operation. This basketball season will be remembered for a long time by the recipients of these deserved rewards. But is that all that we will remember? I hope not, because there was a wonderful spirit which "lived" throughout the entire tournament that should not be forgotten so quickly. This spirit can best be described as the "spirit of good sportsmanship."

Exactly what does this terminology mean? It means that not only was there excellent skill demonstrated in the actual playing and the rules of the game clearly understood, but every girl played fair, clean, and had a grand time, and every team won and lost gracefully. The usual fuss with the referee, the ugly attitudes shown when a player fouled or missed the goal, and the hurt feelings among the teams and among the teammates were nowhere to be found.

The Athletic Board wishes to thank all the players for their fine attitude which made possible this reign of the "spirit of good sportsmanship." Can it be that at long last we are beginning to realize that the Spirit of the Living Christ is necessary for our Christian growth on the basketball court as well as in the Church on Sunday morning? Are we beginning to understand that our actions are rooted in our beliefs? You, the reader, think about these questions.

—Ginnie Buhler

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G

is for the separation that's soon to come;

is for the pleasure we will have;

is for the ring of the telephone;

is for the itch to go our various ways;

is for the neighbors to whom we'll wave

ood-bye! — It's Spring

HOLIDAYS!!

Under The Dome

By GINA GRAY

This is the third of a series of articles dealing with the cabinet members, associates and assistants of the Eisenhower administration. In this column we hope to bring to the reader a broader knowledge and insight regarding the present status of national affairs. In this issue we will discuss Attorney General Brownell, Jr., and Secretary of Labor, Martin P. Durkin. These members are not necessarily run in order according to their importance.

Herbert Brownell, Jr., Attorney General, is Eisenhower's principal adviser on appointments, responsible for screening applicants for jobs below cabinet and sub-cabinet levels.

The new head of the Justice Department asked J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, to remain in his job. Brownell, mindful of political criticisms directed at the Department, has promised that "whatever is necessary to make it efficient and effective will be done and done quickly." He plans to examine all criminal and civic cases.

Brownell, 48, is a slim, brown-haired and good-natured New York lawyer who is intensely interested in all phases of government. His over-enthusiasm in civic affairs became evident recently when a picture appeared of him in the paper showing his mis-matched black shoes!!

Brownell has pledged to conduct his office "without partiality to any group or section, in fairness and justice to all the people."

Martin P. Durkin, Secretary of Labor, was the cause of much discussion when he first entered office. His uniqueness is evidenced by the fact that he is the only Democrat in the Cabinet, and that he is the first union man to head the Department of Labor since 1932.

He conforms to the middle-of-the-road pattern of other Cabinet members and believes it possible to talk sensibly with Taft, who called Eisenhower's selection "incredible."

The new secretary is a pipe-fitter by trade, as are his two sons. He is a stocky, friendly, deeply religious man. Durkin has been behind many statutes favorable to labor since he became Illinois' Director of Labor in 1933.

After his appointment, Durkin expressed his hopes for unity between the AF of L and CIO, and he urged their meeting together and discussing their problems.

DEW AND DAVIS

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with special entertainment, everyone was invited to the gym and given an opportunity to participate in the various activities. The day ended with hall parties for the visiting girls.

The State Conference climaxed with the 25th Annual Gym meet, "Little Olympics," produced by the Recreation and Physical Education Department of the W. C. U. N. C.

Beaming with enthusiasm, Grace and Marjorie returned from the conference with the hope that F. M. C. will take part in improving and promoting activities which will meet the present and future needs of college women.

PRAYER CHAPEL

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will mean much to the girls at Flora Macdonald in years to come. We welcome you to have a part in making this possible."

Yours sincerely,
Nancy Andrews, Finance Chairman
Chapel Committee

THAT'S LIFE

By

Sarah and Billigene

"This is an article of which I write particle. The rest is writ By some half-wit." "Hey gal! What hit you?" "Can't you guess? Well, here's a clue—candy is dandy, but . . ."

Oh, I understand. You must be quoting that Ogden man."

"I have an idea, I'll say a line and you match me with a Nash. Here goes. The life of the party."

"Was a little bit tardy!"

"O. K. Here's another. I've a glass eye . . ."

"Said the spider to the fly."

"Oh no! I'll try one more time. I like mucilage . . ."

"That you can put to uselage!"

"So much for Ogden Nash's poetic trashes; but his awful lack of talent sure did make his bank-book balance."

"Speaking of literature, which we weren't, did you know that Robinson Crusoe was an acrobat?"

"Really? How did you know?"

"I read in the book that every night after work he went home and sat on his chest."

"Oh ugh! And I suppose you've been barked at by a Beowolf, too! I hope you're not that gullible."

"Gullible—let's see. He wrote Gullible's Travels, didn't he?"

"No, No! Swift was his name."

"Well, I thought Swift made

"MEM"

Remembers

Seems like Peggy Calahan was mighty excited about something a few days ago—well who wouldn't be excited about a phone call from way off like that?

Speaking of phone calls—wasn't that Mary Sue Coleman who had a place on second floor rotunda railing reserved so she would be near the booth when her call came through? And, after all that waiting, it came in on the downstairs phone in the booth.

And poor Jean Morris—all this time she's been expecting Joe to come, and then he phones to say he's to say he's on his way to the infirmary—and not with the usual case of flu or Spring fever either—but chicken pox!! What a development.

If the weather man doesn't get over his grudge on Wednesdays and give us one when it doesn't rain, soon the girls who teach in the Colored School are gonna rise up in revolt. They say that even when somebody does offer them a ride they have to push the car and even then sometimes it doesn't start.

Who is it that has the reputation of being the sloppiest table-girl in the dining hall? Well, it's certainly not Barbara Smith, even though that's what Mr. Sinclair accused her of a few weeks ago.

Delaney, what's this about you carrying around candy in your pockets to feed the monkeys with? But sometimes there, the pockets are bare; and then the poor monkeys get none.

Where was Kelly when the bell rang for the fire drill? Uh—uh—not in the dark. Although it might have been better if she had been—She was really in the dark when all those trash cans came toppling down on her head though—Mary, how could you?

Maybe some people make trash-cans their hobby, though. Couldn't tell whether Karen was helping Barbara out of one or pushing her in the other night.

Dee and Mary Lisle have a new remedy for getting over the blues. They walk down town and buy new suits and shoes—but there's a secret to it—Dee says you have to buy at least 12 suits and Mary Lisle says the remedy absolutely won't work if you don't buy red shoes.

cheese and sausage and . . ."

"I give up. Let's talk about something else."

"O. K. The subject most remote from this place is young gentlemen. Did you see some at breakfast the other morning? I hope I wasn't just imagining they were there."

"Yes—I saw them. I even made up a song about 'em. Listen.

Oh! say can you see At breakfast opposite me— A tableful of "he"

Instead of all "she."

They've come to take a test To put their minds at rest; But I'll just be blest

If they aren't all a pest. You'd think that they'd boast (Would you please pass the toast?) (ugh!)

Of the chicken, and liver, and wonderroast! (also ugh!)

And of Mr. Decker who is their nice host.

But instead of doing this They just wink at a miss.*

"O. K. Keats. Since you're through

Here's what I'll now say to you.

Time has past The day has come

And our minds (?) are rather numb.

All our readers (?) can plainly see

This column ain't what it used to be!"

* Sing to the tune of Polly Wolly Doodle.

Student Volunteers Have Retreat

The Flora Macdonald College campus was the scene on March 14th and 15th of a Student Volunteer Movement Retreat with delegates invited from all the colleges in North Carolina. Since there are only three organized Student Volunteer Chapters in colleges of this state, the purpose of the retreat was to interest the other colleges in forming such groups.

Highlighting the weekend was an address by Frank Cooley who flew down from the Student Volunteer Movement Office in New York to bring the principle address of the meeting on Sunday morning.

The agenda for the retreat was as follows:

Saturday - March 14th

1:00 P. M.—Lunch
2:00 P. M.—Registration
2:30 P. M.—Opening Worship, Evelyn Boyd, President of FMCA
2:45 P. M.—General Meeting

Welcome—Dr. M. S. Woodson, President of Flora Macdonald College.

What Is SVM? — Frank L. Cooley, Field Program Director of the SVM.

3:45 P. M.—Recess
4:15 P. M.—Study and Discussion Session

5:30 P. M.—Free Time
6:00 P. M.—Dinner
6:40 P. M.—Rotunda "Roundup"

Singspiration
Evening Meditation—Dr. Leslie Bullock, Professor of Bible at FMC.

7:30 P. M.—"Swap Shop" (Panel Discussion)

8:30 P. M.—"Fun and Frolic"

Sunday - March 15th

7:30 A. M.—Morning Watch
8:00 A. M.—Breakfast
9:30 A. M.—Message, Frank L. Cooley

11:00 A. M.—Morning Worship Service

1:00 P. M.—Dinner

Present officers of the Student Volunteer Movement on the campus here include Mary Lisle Tucker, Charlotte Calhoun, Hilda Phillips, Elsie Faye Ingram, and Doris Calloway. Miss Margaret Bowen is the faculty advisor.