

**INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS**

"Co-eds are nothing but noisy, fastidious, ill-tempered parrots who later develop into parasites," so declares an able antagonist of a proposed plan that Boston College be made co-educational.

Students at Stanford who are fined for speeding but who plead "no money" are required to wash windows and generally clean the Palo Alto jail and court house in place of fines. A five dollar fine is paid by three hours of hard work.

—The Pioneer.

February 11, students of State College celebrated the depression with the Senior class all-college dance. Boys and girls clad in rags attended the dance since it had been announced that old clothes only would be allowed to be worn at the affair.

Pricess manuscripts of George Washington have been found in Lee Chapel at Washington and Lee University. They were in a box unopened since the death of General Lee's daughter, Mary Lee. Among the papers were the last of the undiscovered accounts of General Washington.

—The Pioneer.

**Stee-Gee Banquet  
Glories Ping Pong**

**Mgr. Hadley Successfully Presides Over Festivities**

The most outstanding social success of the year, the long-awaited Ping-Pong banquet, took place last night, Friday 17, in the college dining room with the various Ping-Pong teams as honor guests. The center table, allotted to the players, was presided over by Marion Hadley, manager of ping-pong, who made a charming speech of welcome at the beginning.

During the delicious course dinner, she called on various members of the faculty to express their individual opinions on this newest of sports at Sabon. Being of bashful nature, four popular professors spoke by proxies, who were kind enough to give characteristic speeches fitting for the occasion. Mr. McEwen, or rather Mr. Riggan, (in the person of Mary Penn) was greeted by a burst of applause following his "typical" toast. Others, not received with less enthusiasm, were Mr. Roy Cambell, suitably represented by Babbie Way; Mr. Carlos, who had selected Susan Calder as his proxy; and Mr. Oerter, ably depicted by Mary B. Williams. All of these gentlemen had taken active part in the recent tournament and expressed their preference to ping-pong over any other sport.

**Modern French Music  
Subject French Club**

**Miss Williams Delights Circle With French Songs**

Le Cercle Francais met Wednesday afternoon in the recreation room of Louis Biting Building. An interesting musical program featuring French Music and Composers was given.

Josephine Courtney gave a brief discussion of Debussy, an outstanding Composer of the Impressionistic school, his life, the nature of his compositions, and his place in the musical world. The characteristics of his music were interestingly interpreted by Mary Absher, who played "Dr. Gratias ad Parnassum."

Mary B. Williams sang two delightful little French songs accompanied by Wamma Mary Huggins at the piano. Mary Catherine Siewers, Miriam Stevenson, Josephine Courtney and Lucy Gulick Rogers served delicious Russian tea and sandwiches.

Naturally, the climax of the evening came with the presentation of the trophy, a handsome pastry affair, hand wrought for the occasion and bearing the name of the winner. It was graciously received by this happy personage amid hearty applause for her skill. Music for the banquet was furnished by Miss Jean Robinson at the Piano.

**MRS. COUNCIL SENDS GREETINGS TO SALEM ALMA MATER**

(Continued from Page One)

Valley, a distance of about ninety miles, invited me to spend the holidays with them. Just like a girl, I was excited and wrote my father for permission to go. He replied that, while it was very kind of my relatives to send me the invitation, he thought it best for me to remain at the academy. A vacation would detract my mind from my studies."

According to her own accounts, but more especially to those of a friend and cousin, Mrs. May Gwyn of Lenoir, Mrs. Council was brilliant intellectually and so talented in music that probably if her wealth had not presented an obstacle to genius, she might have become celebrated for her beautiful voice. It was considered unusually beautiful, and one gentleman, who had heard Jenny Lind in concert, declared that the voice of Mary Alice Bestwick was equal to that of the renowned "song bird."

"The girls used to beg me to play the piano," she continued, "because I could play anything by ear. They danced the scottische and the waltz and the polka—those pretty dances. When I was not playing, I used to join them. People said—please don't think I am trying to give credit to myself—that I was a beautiful dancer."

Telling of how she left boarding

school and returned to her home in Sumter, she said, "My father wanted to send me to a finishing school in Charleston, but I told him that I was already finished at Salem."

One of the greatest joys of Mrs. Council's life is her great-grand-niece and namesake, Alice Margaret Boyden, who lives in Blowing Rock. "When little Alice was three years old," Mrs. Council happily told with a smile, as she held the photograph of the child in her wrinkled hands, "she climbed into my lap one day and looked at this pin I am wearing. 'I wish I had it,' she told me wistfully. I told her she might when I was gone. 'Gone?' she asked. 'When I am dead, child,' I explained. 'You won't ever die,' she told me sweetly, and pointing her finger toward the sky, 'You'll go straight up like that, and it won't hurt at all.'"

As they watched this wonderful old woman with a century of beautiful Christian living behind her, her visitors from Salem thought that she would go in that way.

At Wittenberg University three blonde co-eds debated with three dark-haired girls on the subject that brunettes were more intelligent than blondes. The brunettes won, proving the point.

—Swarthmore Phoenix.



**THE HUMAN CRICKET**  
BEATS OLYMPIC RECORD!

**ILLUSION:**

Josie, the lovely trapeze artist, stands upon a small platform. At the will of the magician she leaps twenty feet into the air to reach her trapeze. She uses no ropes, no ladder! A phenomenal leap for a woman... or a man!

**EXPLANATION:**

Josie didn't jump... she was sprung! The twenty-foot leap is not dependent on Josie's ability, but on a powerful spring mechanism hidden beneath the stage which propels the artist upward through the air. The force is so violent that the lady wears a light steel jacket which protects her from injury as she starts her astonishing leap.

*It's FUN TO BE FOOLED*  
*...IT'S MORE FUN TO KNOW*

Magic has its place... but not in cigarette advertising.

Consider the illusion that there is a mysterious way to give cigarettes a superior "flavor."

**EXPLANATION:** Cigarette flavor can be controlled by adding artificial flavorings. By blending. And by the quality of tobacco used.

Cheap, raw tobaccos can be "built up" or "fortified" by the lavish use of artificial flavorings.

Such magic, however, seldom holds the audience. Your taste finally tells you the truth.

The cigarette flavor that never stales, never varies, never loses its fresh appeal, comes from mild, ripe, fragrant, more expensive tobaccos... blended to bring out the full, round flavor of each type of leaf. It's the quality of the tobacco that counts!

It is a fact, well known by leaf tobacco experts, that Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand.

Because Camel actually pays millions more every year for choice tobaccos, you find in Camels an appealing mildness, a better flavor.

And Camels taste cooler because the welded Humidor Pack of three-ply, MOISTURE-PROOF cellophane keeps them fresh.



**CAMELS**



**NO TRICKS**  
**..JUST COSTLIER TOBACCOS**  
IN A MATCHLESS BLEND