



BEWARE THE "IDES OF MARCH"

We have all heard the saying, "Beware the Ides of March", but probably very few of us know what the Ides really are.

The word itself is derived from an Etruscan word meaning, "to divide". The Roman had a system of dividing the months of the year into what they called Kalends, Nones, and Ides. The Kalends were the first to the fourth day or the first to the sixth, varying with the month. The Nones were nine days before the Ides, which fell either on the thirteenth or the fifteenth also varying according to the month. The appearance of a full moon signified the Ides.

Today, the Ides of March, recalls that Ides of the same month in 44 B. C. Julius Caesar, the famous Roman general dictator and statesman, was once passing down a crowded street when an old soothsayer said, "Beware the Ides of March." Caesar, not wishing to show that such an insignificant person could cause him anxiety, went about as usual on the supposedly fateful day. On the way to the senate several days later he remarked that the Ides had come, and no evil had befallen him. The same soothsayer, hearing him, replied, "Ay, Caesar, but not gone." At the meeting of the senate Caesar was stabbed to death.

And so, in spite of wishing to appear bold, Caesar might well have listened to this unimportant soothsayer when he said, "Beware the Ides of March."

MONTREAT APPRECIATES THE WORK OF MR^{and}MRS CROSBY ADAMS

Not one path alone, but seven woodland paths wind through shrubs and wild flowers to lead us to the doorway of "The House-in-the-Woods", home of Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Adams, internationally known artist who fled from the noise of Chicago almost thirty years ago to make their home in this quiet spot in our own Montreat. Though they first gained renown in cultural centers of the east and middle west, they are considered by the southland as its own.

On September 18, 1933, Mr. and Mrs. Adams celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, marking fifty years in the fruitful, harmonious life of this happy pair. Everywhere they go the Adams' are eagerly received by numerous friends. Though they retreated to a secluded spot, they did not break the many ties of friendship which bound them to all parts of the country. Many students and teachers make annual pilgrimages to their simple, yet lovely, home in search of renewed energy and inspiration.

Mrs. Adams, understanding the difficulties experienced by children studying music, creates pieces which tiny fingers can master with ease and which sound much more difficult than they really are. For her pioneering in children's music and her outstanding contributions in music culture, Converse College in 1932 conferred upon her the degree of Doctor of Music. Mr. Adams' work is chiefly with choirs and

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