



## An Open Letter

To the Students of Queens:

It was my privilege last Sunday night to hear a thrilling challenge presented to the students of Davidson by Dr. Frank W. Price of Nanking Theological Seminary, Nanking, China. It was a thought-provoking address, timely in these days of "wars and rumors of wars." The gist of his message was this:

"Japan is invading China. Japan is carrying on the greatest territory-snatching war that history has ever recorded. Some say that America has no part in this struggle. Why should she allow her people to stay in China courting war for themselves and for us at home? China and Japan are across the seas from us. Leave them to fight their battles alone. America must stay out of war!"

But no, this is the view of the blind pacifist seeing immediate peace and nothing more. This is not a clear-eyed view of the situation. With Japan and China at war, is it possible for the rest of this close knit world to stay at peace? And if it is possible, is it the wisest thing? No! America is giving aid, scrap iron, cotton, and food—to the Japanese continually. She should also stay in bleeding China, giving care to the injured, giving new hope to the frightened and broken families.

I have been accused of "mocking pacifism" by expressing these sentiments; me, a missionary laughing at pacifism. That is not my purpose. I am a pacifist but—I am in favor of a new wide-eyed, Justice-seeking pacifism, a pacifism which sees the evil and strives for the remedy instead of merely closing its eyes and muttering: "We must stay out of war at any cost!"

Since its beginning, America has been a pioneer nation. She has now conquered all of her physical frontiers. But she must not stop at this. There are spiritual frontiers where America can be the leader, and chief among these is the frontier of a new type of international relationship. This frontier is one along which statesmen and diplomats have been groping for several years. The League of Nations was a step in this direction—a step which America never accepted though it was proposed by one of her own presidents.

With the eager minds of the American Youth focused upon this frontier which is so sadly in need of development and upon the other frontiers which present themselves daily, America could be truly called a pioneer nation.

Young women of Queens (and here I have paraphrased Dr. Price's words) you can be the leaders in the beginning of a world-wide movement of this kind—and with God's help, you will succeed.

### Depauw University's

750 men students foot most of the "date" bills, but despite those expensive items, spend less in a year than the 450 co-eds.

—Indiana Statesmen.

Found on freshman registration card: Name of parents: Mamma and Papa.

Patrick O'Shaughnessy Flynn, a goat belonging to a sorority at the University of Minnesota, is leaving for his home in Grinnell, Iowa. It isn't because Patrick doesn't like the campus, but because his garage has been rented to a car.

# SORORITY ROW

## Kappa Delta

Jane Wiley, entertained visitors at her home in Charlotte during the holidays.

Betty Purser visited friends in Aniston, Alabama, during Christmas. Bonnie Cox was the guest of friends in Marion during the holidays. While there, she was the guest of honor at a dinner party.

Martha Alexander visited Alice Wright Murphy at her home in Salisbury during the Christmas vacation. Dot Muse was the guest of Helen Douglas in Chesterfield, S. C., during the holidays.

Betsy Tingley was the holiday guest of relatives and friends in Fayetteville.

Alice Wright Murphy was operated on for appendicitis at the Davis Hospital in Statesville, Tuesday, January 4.

Virginia Spoon spent the week-end of January 9 in Greer, S. C., with Frances Smith.

Olive Crosswell went to Atlanta during the holidays for the Presbyterian Conference.

Dot Muse went to Statesville, Saturday, January 8, to see Alice Wright Murphy, who is in the Statesville hospital.

Mothers and fathers of the K. D.'s were entertained at the K. D. house at a feed. About 25 mothers and fathers were present.

Alumnae of Kappa Delta attended the Christmas feed on the night of December 20. Presents for use in the house were given. The pledges presented the actives with a large chair and matching footstool. Helen Hatcher, pledge instructor, was given a present by the pledges, and Jane Wiley, president, was given one by the entire active chapter.

## Delegates Speak

What a joy it was to attend the conference on World Missions in Atlanta! As 1,400 young people gathered from the various Southern states, you should have heard the glad cries of recognition of old conference friends. It was a group of young people united with one common purpose, that of Facing Our World Today with the Living Christ, which is our home and foreign mission and home mission phase of the work for young people of the church. A thought from Dr. Elliott, pastor of Druid Hill Presbyterian Church seems to epitomize the whole conference—"The missionary task is inevitable if we have companionship with Christ."

"Go ye therefore" is not a hint, a cue or suggestion. It is a command. It is our business to do the will of God. Our earnest prayer should be "Lord, what will thou have me to do?"

And in the words of Mattie Babcock—Dr. Sweets quotes—"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have work to do."

—PEGGIE SLOOP.

To educate the church through youth on world missions was the aim of the youth convention in Atlanta. Truly this aim was accomplished through the 1400 young people who attended the conference and who will carry back to their churches and schools the awakening knowledge of missions gained at this meeting. Besides the great speakers, the fellowship with so many of the Christian youth of our Southern states was indeed a blessing.

—MILDRED LOWRANCE.

There are very few things that can bring a group of nearly two thousand young people together with such eagerness and intentness of purpose as was shown by the delegates at the Atlanta conference. It was indeed inspiring and challenging. North Carolina had the largest number of

## Chi Omega

Eleanor Alexander spent Sunday in Gastonia, N. C.

Huldah McNinch is ill at her home in Washington, D. C. She will not return to Queens this semester.

Frances Stough spent the week-end at her home in Cornelius.

Eleanor Robinson spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cook on Mecklenburg Avenue.

At the last feed before the Christmas holidays, gifts were exchanged, and a lighted tree and other decorations were enjoyed.

Jean Ferguson has returned to school after an extended absence. She has been recuperating in Sanford from injuries she received in two automobile accidents before Christmas.

delegates at the conference and there were more than a dozen girls from Queens. The Atlanta people graciously received us into their homes and we made many friends while there. However, it was the spirit of the young people as they faced the theme of the conference, "Our Task—What Is It?" that made the conference the success it was.

—VIRGINIA SMITH.

As a delegate from S.C.A. Cabinet to the Presbyterian Youth Convention on World Missions in Atlanta, December 28-30, I can honestly say that I have never experienced anything as wonderful and uplifting as was this fellowship with Christian youth of the South. The speakers, chosen from the most outstanding missionaries and ministers in America, were truly inspired to give us the best they had, and I feel certain that each of the fourteen hundred young people there returned home with an increased feeling of responsibility for both Foreign and Home Missions. I only wish that every Queens-Chicora student could have the privilege of attending a meeting as large and as vital to the nation as this one was. I want to thank S.C.A. again for this privilege and honor,

Sincerely,  
—LUCILLE GWALTNEY.

### The Supreme Egotist . . .

"I am not the happiest person in the world, but I am next to the happiest," he murmured as he took the sweet young thing into his arms.

—AQUINS.

## Alpha Gamma Delta

Jo McDonald spent the Christmas holidays in New York City. While there she attended the Alpha Gamma Delta Christmas party at Hunter College, and was dinner guest of Miss Louise Leonard, Grand Secretary of Alpha Gamma Delta. She spent New Year's day as the guest of Kay and Virginia Duncan in Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Mrs. Russel Wright, national inspector of Alpha Gamma Delta will arrive January 20 to spend three days. Mrs. Wright is Dean of Women at the College of New York City.

Among the sponsors at the Hamlet Cotillion Club dances in Hamlet, December 23, were Cornelia Truesdale, Brooksie Folger, and Jessie Rose Clark.

Cornelia Truesdale was the guest of Virginia Cothran during the holidays. While there she attended the Citadel and Carolina dances.

Alice Timmons had Jane Davis as her holiday guest at the home of her parents in Florence, S. C.

During the holidays Edythe Brooks was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Stowe at their home in Belmont.

Annie Carr Powers spent Christmas in the home of Mrs. J. W. Baney in Wallace.

Jebbie Clark spent New Year's day in Sanford as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McNair.

Brooksie Folger spent a few days in Hamlet with Jebbie Clark, and then went to Atlanta, Ga., for the remainder of the holidays.

## Alpha Delta Theta

During the Christmas holidays Sara DuRant went to her home in Newton, Iowa, for the first time this year. Lib Porter visited Miriam Teale for a few days. Frances Poole was late in returning from the holidays and had to spend a few days in the infirmary on her return on account of flu. We regret that Marge Poole was called to the home of her grandparents in Union, S. C., this week due to the death of her grandfather. Frances Ehrhardt went home for the week-end last week. Nearly everyone was present at the feed Sunday night, including a few of the alumni.



## From The Tower

By JAMES HODGES

"Re-reading Thomas Wolfe's "Of Time And The River" has made me realize a great deal more the greatness of the author. The fastidiously squeamish may find fault with his language but I cannot linger over certain passages without having a sob petal of flower of pain in my throat and feel a spear-stinging ache plunge through my heart. The hero, Eugene Gant, possessed no penny's worth of feeling but all the coinage of emotion's mighty mint was stored in his breast. "For what are we, my brothers? We are a phantom flare of grieved desire, the ghosting and Phosphoric flicker of immortal time, a brevity of days haunted by the eternity of the earth. We are an unspeakable utterance, an insatiable hunger, an unquenchable thirst. We are a twist of passion, a moment's flame of love and ecstasy, a sinew of bright blood and agony, a lost cry, a music of pain and joy, a haunting of brief, sharp hours, an almost captured beauty, a demon's whisper of unbodied memory." Who can throb to the great thrill of life like that? Not many of us.

Why forego suffering? The curse of pain that God laid upon the backs of the first parents can be a blessing. Could Beethoven have wrought those immortal melodies if he had been a happy and contented man? Could a man not possessing a tinge of madness in his mind produce those masterpieces of morbidity that Poe did? Could a "Cheer up! Be not glum, boy!" type of fellow have shaped that hunched and brooding statue that the artistic world acclaims today as The Thinker? Could Pasteur have been as beneficial to the medicine world if he had been a fireside and pipe-loving old gentleman? No, I think not, for without suffering these men could have conceived nothing worthwhile. Pain is the first big step in creative progress.

Man may be infinite in faculty and much like a good but still there is something admirable in animals. Robinson Jeffers is not altogether wrong. Who has not gasped at the beauty of the curved and lovely lines of the Russian wolf hound? Who has not marvelled at the dams and canals constructed by beavers who seemed to possess an almost human knowledge of engineering's intricate problems. Can animals utter knife-like and unkind words? Do they place two of their kind in a ring to beat and pummel each other until each wears "an unappetizing mask of red gore?" Do they bend over test tubes to concoct such weird blend of hellish poisons, such liquids that only the saints of Lucifer could brew in order that they might scorn a heritage of being a brother's keeper? At times, when I think of the ingrained meanness of man I want to ascend, like Jeffers, my rock tower, and watch, with applauding heart, the aloof and splendid flight of hawks and eagles.

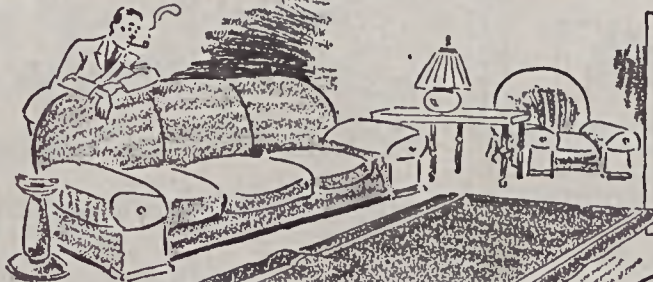
—Tower Times.

A doctor in San Francisco has been sued for the cost of his education by his parents who put things on a business basis when he attained manhood, mortgaged the home to keep him in school, and kept strict account of every cent they spent on him.

## CAMPUS CAMERA



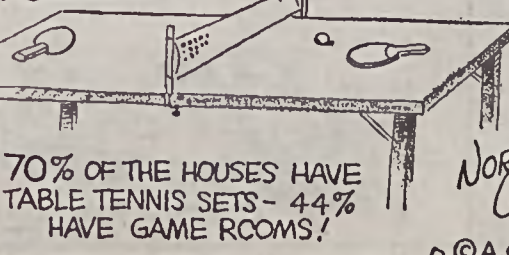
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