

## Student Opinion

### SUCCESS BOASTERS

Success is great. The ideal of each Meredith student is success, we are quite sure. But, what kind of success? Well, judging from our conversations, I fear an outsider would think that our ambition was nothing higher than a date. "Who have you got a date with Saturday night?" "Is he cute?" "Where is he from?" "Oh please do get him to bring along a fellow for me." These exclamations are heard in the library, on the halls, at the tables and even in the class-room.

Now, girls, everybody is not interested in your date. If he be not cute to me, what care I how "cute" he be? So please let's be timid, yes, timid about our love affairs, and at least let the freshmen think that we as upper classmen have an ideal higher than a Saturday night date.

### THE ALMA MATER

Just what do we do at Meredith that gives you the greatest thrill? I can tell you something that never fails to give me a thrill and that is hearing the student body sing "Alma Mater." But, do you know it gives me a queer feeling to see any number of girls reach for a song book to turn to 935 when Dr. Brewer announces that we will sing our college song. I wonder what visitors think. But aside from what they think, aren't you ashamed for even the girl who is sitting next to you, to know that you do not know the words to your own college song? Even Freshmen are not to be excused for this, for the training classes at the first of the year gave them a chance to learn it. It seems to me unparadonable in an upper classman for her not to have had pride enough to have somehow acquired the words to "Alma Mater" during the time she has been at Meredith.

There is patriotism and patriotism, as well as different phases of college spirit, but the kind of spirit we want at Meredith is the kind that can sing "Alma Mater" without a sign of a song book in sight, and get a thrill from every stanza. Remember to learn the words at once if you don't know them, and don't ever be guilty again of using a song book to sing our beautiful "Alma Mater!"

### ON BORROWING

"Neither a borrower or a lender be,  
For a loan oft loseth both itself and  
friend."

Shakespeare, in his infinite wisdom, must have had a vision of Meredith College with its numerous borrowings and loans. And we all know that it is very seldom that borrowing accomplishes any good. Moreover, if borrowing ever does do any good, it overbalances the evil done by such a dreadful habit being formed. One of the results of borrowing is that the thing borrowed is not always returned. Of course you would not dare borrow a girl's dress and keep it, but I am referring to smaller articles such as glasses, and can-openers for instance. In some cases it is absolutely impossible to keep a hammer or some similar article. We mean no harm by doing so but it is simply due to our carelessness and lack of thought. When we get through with the article borrowed we say, "I'll take that hammer back to Mary, tomorrow." We all know that Mary, in many instances never sees her hammer again, because there are so many things to claim our thoughts, that we forget. It would be much better to take time to return the hammer, or whatever it happens to be the instant we get through using it. If

this were practised so many things would not be untraceably lost. They may be little things, but after all they are not yours and each one of us has lived long enough to learn that little things are important.

In some cases borrowing is nearly necessary, but in many more cases it is unnecessary. Many mothers do not approve of their daughters borrowing and loaning their clothes. This unnecessary habit is not always sanitary, and is even forbidden in many places. You wouldn't dare walk in a girl's room and borrow something without her knowing it, would you? Such things as this happen, regardless of the inconvenience thus involved. In ninety per cent. of cases of borrowing, it is simply the result of a terrible habit formed. You get ready to dress and decide that nothing you have suits you. Consequently you go borrow a friend's dress or hat. Because it works one time you try it another time, and another. And thus unconsciously this popular habit is formed.

### ON GOING TO SOCIETY

Did you go to Society last Saturday night? It was the first regular meeting, and did you enjoy it? Girls, let's make our Society mean more. What we get from it will be only according to what we put in it. As the roll was called last time there were so very many with no response. Was your's one? If so, you missed a treat. Our society programs are planned with a great deal of time and thought on the part of some one, and it helps that "someone" so much to see that her labors are appreciated. So let's aid the president and program committee by our presence and help when we are needed.

Then the help that we give will not be all the helping done. We shall be benefited ourselves.

We want to make our society one of the most vital parts of our college life. We want to make it live! We want the aim of the society, namely, to develop the mind along the line of clear and quick thinking, along the literary line, and other arts to be realized.

Charles E. Whittle, President of Ogden College in Kentucky, is but 23 years of age. The "boy president" was 13 years old before he saw a railroad, and at 19 was graduated from Yale.

Talk about alumni loyalty, here's a case that merits attention. A member of the class of 1650 recently established a scholarship at Harvard. He was William Stoughton, who died 223 years ago and left the school some land. Irregularities in management have delayed the scholarship fund from the income until last year.

Trust the college student to set the pace. Michigan Aggies a year ago ceased branding calves. They run an ink-roller over the calves' noses and take nose prints. No two prints ever are alike.

In 1922 the University of California, at Berkeley, had 14,367 students, the largest enrollment of any American school. The College of the City of New York was second with 13,744; New York University third with 12,254.

Highland College, in Highland, Kansas, with 20 students, had the smallest enrollment in 1922.

In the United States there are 618 universities, colleges and professional schools. Fifty of them are in New York State, 48 in Pennsylvania and 40 in Ohio. Texas, the largest State, has 20.

## College News

Annabel Abbott, Mary Allison, Elizabeth Purnell and Katherine Cooke spent the week end in Franklinton.

Amanda and Marion Allen were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Foot or Wake Forest.

Geraldine Gower, Helen Atkinson Linda Hassell and Mildred Poole spent Sunday in Clayton.

Violette Goodwin was at home for the past week end in Washington, N. C.

Ola Gibbs, Elsie Shipp, Sara Lee Taylor and Mary Wray spent Sunday in Durham.

Mary Sue Pruette and Virdell Mathews spent the week end with Mrs. E. A. Williamson at her home on Club Boulevard in Durham.

Mary Moss was in Youngsville last Sunday.

Iona Daniel and Ruth Currin spent Saturday and Sunday in Henderson.

Mary Currin, Kathleen Holland, Lucy Taylor and Sallie Peele were in Dunn last week end.

Pauline Patton, Frances White and Rachel Wilkinson spent Sunday with Miss Dorothy Vann in Raleigh.

Lena Mae Williams was at home in Chapel Hill Sunday.

Pearle Brewer and Naomi Wilson spent the week end in Holly Springs.

Hazel Baity and Katherine Nooe were in Oxford Sunday.

Annie Lou Weeks, Emily Hilliard, Ruth Best, Virginia Byrd, Mary and Maude Bowers, Emily Cheek, Lucille Jones, Lucy Knight, and Jessamine Oldham spent the week end at their respective homes.

Martha Livermon was in Norfolk on Sunday.

Mary Fowell, Josey and Martha Powell spent Sunday with Martha's aunt in Raleigh.

Annie Harris, Novella Kendrick, Alma Kendrick and Catherine Bobbett were in Louisburg for the past week end.

Flora Cavanaugh was with Mrs. J. M. Britt in Benson Sunday.

Julia Cooke spent the week end at her home in Stantonsburg.

Ruth Leary spent Sunday out in town.

Mamie Howard was in Smithfield Sunday.

Miss Helen Anderson and Virginia Heighly from N. C. C. W. visited Meredith last week end in the interest of the Student Friendship Fund.

Dot McBrayer and Frances Cherry spent Sunday in Raleigh, the guests of Miss Mary Biggs.

Mrs. J. M. Butler of St. Pauls spent the week end with her daughter Grayce.

### CURIE CHEMISTRY CLUB ENTER-TAINED BY LECTURE

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and the substances that are colloids, such as starch, glue and gelatine.

Graham thinks all chemical reactions take place in a colloidal solution. Colloids form the fundamental structure of plants and animals. Cells, blood serum, sap, the processes of digestion and the internal secretions are all colloids. Rubber, silk, wool, dextrin and artificial silk are colloids.

Colloidal chemistry is the chemistry of finely divided mass, just so it is not a live solution. Colloids are very small particles, about 50 molecules. To make a colloidal solution more stable it is necessary to add an emulsifying agent such as soap.

Colloidal chemistry is used in most all phases of life, the astronomers use it to discover what the tails of comets are made of, and the chef uses it in making some of his most tempting dishes.

At the conclusion of Mr. Sullivan's talk delicious ice cream and cake was served.

A proposal to subscribe \$3,000 to erect a bronze statue of a bulldog on the Yale campus, made by Herbert M. Bowen, class of '73, former minister to Venezuela, was turned down emphatically by 21 out of 25 class secretaries to which the proposal was made.

Several Chinese students at Columbia took advantage of the sudden popularity of the game "Mah Jong" and earned more than college expenses by tutoring New York society people in playing the game.

A Chinese youth once came all the way from China to enter the Rice Institute at Houston, Texas. He had expected to find an agricultural school devoted to the study of rice culture, whereas the institute in reality is a university with \$13,000,000 endowment from William Marsh Rice.

## Alumnae News

By ETHEL CARROLL SQUIRES, '07

At one-thirty on a January Sunday morning, while the five bairns slept, my husband and I finished "If Winter Comes." Little need for church that day: we had experienced our Sabbath exaltation. For days I pondered on the tragedies of life, the Mabels, the Marks, the compensations of love. High Jinks and Low Jinks gossiped in my kitchen.

The billows of a White Goods Sale were about to overwhelm me when Strachey threw me a Victorian Life-line, and won my grateful thanks for so timely a rescue from that Lingerie Ocean. Victorian royalty dined with us thrice daily to the delight of husband and children who pronounced them really human. Victoria and Albert abbreviated our menus and service that week, but they were so delighted at our enchantment that none of us noted any culinary delinquencies.

Our stock question: What kind of education for these five children? In February we (½ of we = husband) read appreciatively Yeoman's "Shackled Youth." It continues to furnish material for private and public ratiocination, and inspires me to go on teaching my children. It also led me back to sojourn in Plato's Republic.

I picked up the front porch of baby's book house—Cicero's Orations, tugged down from the attic. Hands dropped the broom. I sat down for two hours in the Roman Senate, Cicero reincarnate with Cataline before me. Which experience sent me next to Racine's "Athalie" to discover what French I had forgotten in this decade of house and babies.

Shall I ever forget that wonderful March week with "Maria Chapdelaine?" Such courage seals my soul's lips against complaint at any of life's wilderness hardships. Barrie's "Courage" strengthened these high resolves.

I hungered for The Everlasting Yea, and through my marked "Sartor Resartus" Carlyle thundered again to my depths. Lamb charmed me with two essays, and Thackeray set me to thinking on Snobs.

Came May with—but you have a sample of my reading year, about half and half ancients and moderns with plenty of poetry. We had rare evenings with Epictetus and Marcus Aurelius, Goethe, Wells, Tarkington, Canfield, De Morgan, Shakespeare, Ibsen, Bjornson. Ample classic readings with the children. Complete reading of Old Testament.

Friends ask: How can these things be for one who is cook, housekeeper, wife, teacher, mother, and takes her part in church and civic life? I reply: Recreation stores power; inspiration releases it. Books are my recreation and my inspiration.

### ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM RE-ORDERED AT Y. W. C. A. SERVICE

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the ensuing months have in store for us.

Be that as it may, however, though the nations war and cease not strife among themselves, there is a peace, "not as the world gives it" which is sweet beyond mere words. Be at peace with the Master; be at peace with yourself and the external happenings are boisterous, the heart is stilled and at rest.

The beautiful and soft strains of "My Peace I Leave With You," lingered in the mind and consciousness with a sweet tenderness that will be as an inspiration during the week.

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