

THANKSGIVING DAY BRINGS MANY TREATS

THANKSGIVING DINNER A TRIUMPH OF CULINARY ART

We thank Thee, O God
For the son of Thy Love,
For Jesus, for blessings
And joys from above.

One is always thankful, whether consciously or subconsciously, for life's abundances; however, the setting apart of a day for a universal rendering of thanks to God is necessary in this hurry-scurry life of ours that we may be brought face to face with the knowledge of our gratitude to the great Giver of every good and perfect gift.

Meredith College does not propose ever to bring up the rear in a forward march; to the contrary, she marches at the front. At 8:30, immediately after breakfast, a Thanksgiving service was conducted in the chapel by Dr. Maddrey, the knowledge of which fact alone is sufficient for one to know that the service was an inspirational one.

The morning was consumed in various pleasant ways until

"Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!" rang fifteen rahs for "Miss Welch, Miss Welch, Miss Welch!" Who, except her, would have had at each of our places the menu that we found as at 12:30 we fled into the dining hall? She gave us cause to be thankful for our mortal blessings. The menu runs thusly:

A Fruit Cocktail

Eve was a *Peach* and Adam was *Plum* crazy about her. They were a *Pear*. One *Cherry Date* he took her for a stroll in the orchard. They met a serpent who told them, "Yes we have no *Bananas*, but do try an *Apple* from the Tree of Knowledge." After eating they decided to *Leaf*. Eve let the *Mango* first. Driven from the garden of Eden she asked Adam, "*Paw Paw*, that snake, the big *Prunc*, handed us a *Lemon*. Now where will we *Orange* to go?" The next trouble in the Adam family was when their son, Abel, lost his life in the *Cane Brake*. (Cain Break.)

Thanksgiving, 1924

- Fruit Cup
- Roast Turkey
- Dressing
- Mashed Potatoes
- Green Peas
- Buttered Asparagus
- Celery
- Cranberry Jelly
- Angel Hash
- Mince Pie
- Mints

Samples from the Fruit Store.

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THE CYNIC

When I was sweet sixteen I thought
That every man I met
Was either good or interesting.
I wish I thought so yet!

When I was sweet sixteen the thrills
Chased up and down my spine
If e'er a man looked in my eyes,
Ye gods, the world was mine!

But nowadays there are no thrills;
All youthful joys are gone,
I've drained life's cup to bitter dregs,
For I am twenty-one!

Although I'm tired of love and life
And wish I'd not been kissed,
What if I'd stayed a prude till now;
Oh, what would I have missed!

DR. MADDRY SPEAKS ON COUNTING THE COST

DR. MADDRY'S SERMON SUNDAY NIGHT ON COUNTING COST OF FOLLOWING JESUS

Last Sunday evening, Dr. Maddry again had charge of the Y. W. C. A. service, and again he brought us another great message, that of "Counting the Cost of Following Jesus."

He took as his text the twenty-eighth verse of the fourteenth chapter of Luke's gospel, "For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down, first, and counteth the cost whether he have sufficient to finish it?"

The fact that it does cost something to believe in Jesus Christ and to live for Him was greatly emphasized but we were asked to consider what it would cost us *not* to be a Christian.

First, it would cost the highest joy under heaven, that of serving Jesus.

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TO BE OR NOT TO BE

Did you put me down as a little prude
As we stood on the porch last night?
Or did you just think me a little too "good"

To think certain actions were right?

Did you think me too Puritanically staid

For a porch without any light
And moments that seemed Providentially made

For an ideally blissful goodnight?

Do you think that because I refused you that kiss

Resisted that moment's temptation
That I am forever doomed to be "Miss"
Ah me! This demands explanation.

When a girl breaks this old fashioned man-made rule

With a kiss for any one in the throng
She is usually thought just a plain little fool

Though some like to have her along.

It's hard to decide just which path to choose.

Is it best to be distantly cool—
Or cut convention's chains all loose
And find the gay road with the fool?

Yet the road of the flirt is a bright one they say

Till the toll in the end comes due
So in my dilemma I'm asking you,
pray—

What is a poor girl going to do?

TOPICS FOR THOUGHT AND DISCUSSION

1. The Honor System.
2. Cheating in High Schools and Colleges.
3. Women as Citizens—Made of College Students.
4. Student Morals.
5. Prohibition—Woman's Influence.
6. Destructive and Constructive Literature.

STUDENT MEMBERS AT PULLEN ENTERTAINED

PROF. AND MRS. MAYER ENTERTAIN STUDENT MEMBERS OF PULLEN MEMORIAL CHURCH

Saturday evening was the occasion of great fun for the Meredith girls and State men who have recently moved their membership to Pullen Memorial Church. Professor and Mrs. Mayer, members of Pullen Church, could not have been beaten as host and hostess. One reason for this is, possibly, that their meeting, and the beginning of their romance was at a church social, and as Mrs. Mayer said, she never had been able to get rid of him since.

The girls were carried into a room to leave their wraps. After we had all put on our little yellow Halloween style caps, the door was opened, and much to our surprise, we found men seated on the floor on the opposite side. They looked as if they were meant for us since they had caps of the same style on. After the girls went down the receiving line, we were ordered to find our places somewhere between two of those odd creatures. Much timidity was shown since the girls had to choose their partners, but then it seems they all found one. Two groups were formed to play games, and one was sent into the adjoining room. Such games as *Jacob and Rachel*, *Meeting the President and His Wife*, were played. We were surprised to find that Mrs. Coolidge is not as pleasant as Mr. Coolidge? It seems that very few who were present can walk straight, though we were astonished to find this the situation. All was tried out and only about two succeeded, after carrying out the directions. Peanuts were served in bags.

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TURKEY DAY OCCASION FOR MUCH MERRIMENT

MEREDITH HONORED BY MANY VISITORS AT THANKSGIVING DINNER

"Nine turkeys in the coop of state, One was murdered—then there were eight."

And so on till there were none and all the weak and innocent turkeys had become martyrs to our appetites. But we did not worry or fear the future for we knew that we should soon meet the martyrs again in that hall "of endless delight." Nor were we disappointed, for on our tables at the Thanksgiving dinner reappeared in a more appetizing and culinary form our familiar turkeys. As one newspaper aptly put it the turkey for one whole day supplanted our screaming eagle.

The admirable trait of astuteness was widely displayed by many of the girls at dinner, for if it is true that the nearest way to a man's heart is through his stomach, many a girl completely won over the man of her choice by inviting him to dinner. There were an unusual number of men at the turkey feast, and judging by the beatific look on their faces at the conclusion of the fourth course and of course due to the presence of each particular hostess—each man was well satisfied with the world in general and himself in particular. Miss Welch certainly has a satisfying way of tickling one's gastronomical regions especially on state occasions when she has a way with her that is particularly irresistible to men.

It has even been rumored that a few of the superlatively acute and thorough-going girls took their men out to the tennis courts and there put them through such strenuous setting-up exercise—including a few special acrobatic features—that adjournment to Miss Welch's far-famed hall of reviving concoctions was necessary and forthwith ensued. The results were beneficial and entirely gratifying.

One of the many things for which we were deeply thankful was the fact that so many girls had gone home—so we could have visitors to whom we might demonstrate and whom we might aid materially in our Meredith Brand of turkey etiquette. Of course, we had all the accessories that accompany turkey, but they were merely on the sideline and to them we paid only

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NOV. BANNER ROOMS CHOSEN BY MISS WHITE

BEST KEPT ROOMS DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER DECIDED BY MISS WHITE

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| No. Room. | Main Building. |
| 218. | Grayce Butler, Margaret Lassiter, Lillian Walters. |
| 224. | Ruth Janet Sikes, Mary Allison. |
| 221. | Martha Liverman, Elinor Lane. |
| 219. | Margaret Eagles, Margaret Wilkerson, Katherine Shields. |
| 220. | Winnie Rickett, Bessie Lee Moss. |
| 211. | Alma Kendrick, Annie Will Kendrick, Novella Kendrick, Neva Pearl Kendrick. |
| 212. | Roberta Crawford, Mary Crawford, Studie Creech. |
| 214. | Elizabeth Daniel, Rachel Daniel, Mary Love Davis. |
| 206. | Lena Covington, Mary Covington. |
| 201. | Eloise Greenwood, Bernice Foote. |
| 217. | Charlie Daws, Sadie Jenkins, Sarah Thomas, Grace Webb. |
| 215. | Ruby Harville, Virgie Harville, Louise Gordon, Sadie Hobbs. |
| 213. | Elizabeth Higgs, Mary Blount Martin. |
| 223. | Ruth Shaw Britton, Annie Harris, Rachel Wilkerson. |
| 225. | Virginia White, Agnes White. |
| 308. | Emily Hilliard, Ione Nolan, Mary Shipp. |
| 303. | Mellie Daniels, Virdelle Matthews, Florence Stakes, Susie Cannon. |
| 309. | Madeline Moore, Clara Self, Margaret Nash, Louise Wilburn. |
| 207. | Iowna Daniel, Lillian Evans, Margaret Helms. |
| 205. | Burvelle McFarland, Isabelle de Vlaming. |
| 203. | Dorothy McBrayer, Blanche Stokes, Elaine Goode. |

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| No. Room. | Myatt House. |
| 1. | Rannie Cox, Odessa Arnette, Emily Cheek. |
| 5. | Mary Gray Harris, Genaria Honeycutt. |
| 14. | Alma Webb, Alma Bain, Sarah Oliver. |
| 11. | Bess Thomas, Mary Rodwell Hunter, Mildred Allan, Mary Lee Copeland, Elizabeth Myers. |
| 7. | Mary Ware, Lucy Anne Flannigan. |
| 8. | Lossie Reynolds, Hortense Honeycutt, Matte Honeycutt. |
| 17. | Ruth Means, Mary Ayers. |
| 18. | Ruth Truesdale. |
| 12. | Ira Dale, Dorothy Dunning, Mabel Claire Hoggard. |
| 4. | Annie Thelma Hinton, Edith Ezelle. |
| 16. | Leone Warrick. |
| 6. | Evelyn Rhea Wood, Virginia Branch, Katherine Tatum. |
| 3. | Ruth Best, Julia Cooke, Estelle Pittman. |

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| No. Room. | Adams Cottage. |
| 9. | Mary Robert Seawell, Mary Ayscue, Lucile Jones, Mary Beal. |
| 1. | Evelyn Veasey, Pauline Freeman. |
| 3. | Martha McCullen, Ellen Johnson. |
| 4. | Jessie Mae Dunning, Evelyn White. |
| 8. | Dorothy Turlington, Lucile Welch. |
| 6. | Essie Mae Wrenn, Martha Lee Wrenn, Vallie Morris. |

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| No. Room. | Teachers Cottage. |
| 2. | Mary B. Wheelless, Elizabeth Graham, Kate Higdon. |
| 9. | Lottie Mitchem, Faytie Harrell, Olive Braswell. |
| 12. | Willie Mae Workman, Norine Ratley, Mary Lee Sears. |

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"I don't know what its all about, but it happens once a year."



—VIRGINIA REEL