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THE SUPERBA

MEREDITH CELEBRATES TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

(Continued from page one)

in singing the *Alma Mater* there came to all a premonition that with this anniversary of the founding of the college, a new day was dawning for Meredith.

ANNUAL "RED LETTER DAY" AT MEREDITH COMES AGAIN

(Continued from page one)

several more romantically inclined sought the second floor with its winding stairways and elaborate architecture. Punch was served here from a daintily decorated punch bowl.

There were few of both sexes with out any attachments while others were so fortunate as to have double interest. Such was perfectly simple until the receiving line proposition arose when it required quite a little tact to carry two down without forgetting somebody's name.

During the latter part of the evening ice cream, cake, iced in white, with a maroon m, almonds and mints were served.

At ten-thirty we were brought to the realization that the Student Government Reception of nineteen hundred and twenty-six had come to a close when the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," sadder than usual, fell upon our ears.

With regretful glances, parting words and hand clasps our guests departed and we were left to resume our regular routine of college duties.

VALENTINE'S DAY ANTICIPATED

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for had not he written in her autograph album? And so through the day she goes as light and airy as a freshman's head on Chemistry Examination. (Note: Please let no one inform her of the source of that Valentine; if she were to find out all of a sudden that her baby brother had sent it—well, she would strike the rock bottom and change the subject).

So far as we have been able to ascertain, there are only two persons connected with this institution who have a right to dread this day of gladness; namely, Miss Ferrell, and Arnetta. We wish to make apologies here in behalf of Miss Ferrel for the queer addresses that she must read in putting up the mail; it really is not our fault that mail comes to this college addressed to "The Sweetest Girl in The World," "Mrs. Jimmy James Apple Sauce," and "Harvey's Peggy"—we can not help from being sweet, we use listerine and palmolive soap. And Arnetta, poor thing! She will be torn to pieces before she ever gets the package list up—and those girls whose gentleman friends, saving up for Easter corsages, deemed it extravagant to send candy, will blame Arnetta for not receiving them.

But such is life on this round drop of dirt and salt water; we set a day wherein everyone is supposed to fall in love with everyone else; we provide the shop windows with lacy evidences. But what goes on behind the scenes? Fears wise and otherwise. Wise in that he realizes he has spent too much on such an occasion; and otherwise in that he is afraid she will not find out who sent it. Have you the Valentine for the one you love?

[Moral: Do your Valentine shopping early.]

CURIE CHEMISTRY CLUB MEETS

(Continued from page one)

supposed to have been stored away into our brains. But, like all freshmen, we were dumb then to the inferiority of an ingrown inability to

adsorb knowledge. In other words we were to have a kind of a spelling match with formulas.

We had to think fast and hard to compose the formula for things such as sodium chrome celum, glauber's salt, and blue vitriol. There was almost a tie at the end between Eloise Greenwood and Dorothy Dunning but Eloise finally gave up on potassium permanganate.

Delightful refreshments consisting of rasin cookies and punch were enjoyed by all present.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT ADVOCATED FOR SECONDARY SCHOOLS

(Continued from page one)

secondary schools that they must remember this extension work and personally help the students to take upon their shoulders, their share of the privilege and responsibility of governing their own school community.

Caller: Is your son in college?

Mother: I think so. The authorities haven't written for a week.

—Life

THE HEIR

"Yes, sir," said the self-made man, "I'm teaching my boy thrift. Last week he wanted a radio and I told him to earn it. He shoveled snow and got two dollars and forty cents and then he ran errands to earn another sixty cents.

"Saturday, he borrowed the other eighty-seven dollars from his mother and bought the radio, which proves he's a chip of the old block."

—Life

A farmer's wife shipped a crate of eggs to a wholesale house in a city, but before doing so she wrote on one of them:

"I got a penny for this egg. What did you pay for it?"

She added her name and address.

A year later she received an answer. It was written on the highly embellished stationery of an actor.

"My dear madam," he wrote, "while playing the part of Hamlet, recently, I received your egg for nothing."

—Tid-Bits

BY A DISCARDED LOVER

Love has gone by on careless feet, Old memories, linger, bitter-sweet. The fire is ash, the rose is dust, Because you choose to break my trust.

I believed the little lies you told, I tho't that you were mine to hold, I dreamed of some heroic deed, To act as knight errant at need.

Those were the wild, romantic days, When foolishly I dreamed of ways To save your life, in flood or fire, And win you, Lady of Desire.

I used to pray that I might save You drowning, from a watery grave. But save you now? Well, I don't think.

I'd push you in and watch you sink!

—Gettysburg Cannon Bawl.

"Just think of it!" exclaimed Flora the romantic. "A few words mumbled over your head and you're married."

"Yes," agreed Dora the cynical. "And a few words mumbled in your sleep and you're divorced."

—American Legion Weekly.

Jokes

Edwin: And we'll be as happy as any married couple that ever lived.

Ruth: At least as happy as any married couple that ever lived together.

FORBIDDEN SMILE

Mirth sinks into a mute repose avoiding careless chaff.

The funniest things in life are those at which you dassent laugh!

SUBJECT TO RELEASE

She: But, Algy, I'm very cross with you really! You promised faithfully to bring your engagement ring to-night.

He: Believe me, dear, I'm sorry. The truth is—the other girl hasn't returned it yet.

Willie: Say, pop, did you go to Sunday school when you were a boy?

Father: Yes, regularly—never missed a Sunday.

Willie: Well, I'll bet it won't do me any good, either.

Chemistry Professor (on class): Can any of you tell me anything about Nitrates?

Newish Jones: They are cheaper than day rates.

EXCUSED

Teacher: What does the prefix "Mag" mean?

Student: Big.

Teacher: Well, give me a word containing this stem and use it in a sentence.

Student: I like magpies.

RESPECTFULLY DECLINED

Ben, I'll give you \$10 to have your picture made in the cage with that lion!

No, suh, boss, not me. He won't hurt you. He hasn't any teeth.

Mebbe so; but I ain't going to be gummed to death by an old lion.

Most any man can be an editor. All the editor has to do is to sit at a desk six days a week, four weeks a month and twelve months a year, and edit such stuff as this:

"Mrs. Jones of Cactus Creek, let a can-opener slip last week and cut her in the pantry. While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square. Mr. Fang while harnessing a bronco last Saturday, was kicked just south of his corn crib.

The height of pessimism is the man who will not milk a cow for fear the milk will be sour.

A grapefruit is a lemon that had a chance and took it.

ADVANCE INFORMATION

Narcissa: Look heah, black man, what's you all gwine gimme fer my birthday present?

Black Man: Close yo' eyes, honey She did and he said, "Now whut you see?"

Narcissa: Nothin'!

Black Man: Well, dat's whut yo' all gwine get.

LIVE ON LOVE

Her: I'm sure we can live on \$25 a week. My clothes won't cost more than that.

He: But what will we have left to buy food with?"

Her: That's a man for you—always selfish and thinking about his stomach.