

## MEREDITH FROM 1899 UNTIL 1913

(Continued from page one)

ly dignified. I wanted to tell them that wasn't half as much fun as the way their predecessors used to do, but I feared they'd look upon me from their superior height and say, "We have evolved!" I rather think they have grown used to the senior dignity now, for they don't use the parlors for class meetings so often; and if I weren't always busy when they're meeting, I think I'd peep, just to see if they have gotten so they'll sit cross-legged on Mr. Boomhour's desk.

Things were so happily haphazard those first years. Consider, for instance, the course of study of one alumna for that first year in the light of the present arrangement. It would be one course in Academy IV, two in Freshman, one in Junior and one in Senior! I fear our whole Senate would faint if a student were to make a request for such a course now. At least, Miss Colton would rock with amusement, Mr. Boomhour would chuckle, Dr. Vann would look grieved, Miss Phelps would exclaim, Mr. Hagedorn would wax facetious and Miss Smith would insist on having the floor.

Did I hear some of you asking what the Senate has to do with it? How funny! Why all the faculty don't meet once a week for a whole evening to "talk about the girls" as they used to do; but the heads of departments meet for an hour and a half once a month to consider the business of the institution. And they have voted to call themselves a Senate. See?

Happy haphazard times! We didn't have a Lady Principal who kept office hours and refused to see the girls at any other time. In fact, we had no Lady Principal at all; we just got permission from the matron any time. As things are at present, if one doesn't see the above named officer at the prescribed time she had almost rather do without a thing than to run the risk of hearing, "You should have come during office hours." But occasionally some very brave person will put on a bright smile, enter the office with an apology for coming at the wrong time and explain that hers is such an exceptional case, etc. If she hears a yes, she probably makes a leap for the door, fearing lest the verdict be changed. Sometimes one only dares send a message by the maid if it is out of office hours. How many of you remember just such experiences? You probably wonder now that you could have stood so haltingly outside the door, but history repeats itself and girls are continuing to do so.

Happy haphazard times! Sometimes they "happened" the wrong way. I remember having to do down town to match a spool of thread and stayed five hours because all of us had to shop together with a chaperon. And the girl who wanted a paper of pins had to stay as long as the girl who bought two hats, a coat suit and a pair of shoes. Because, forsooth, one couldn't come home until the chaperon came. We all walked together with a teacher when taking our exercise and we went to church with a teacher and we actually visited with a teacher. Now we are all honorable men except for a few benighted delinquents who insist on being late for chapel and for meals. The President of the Student Government Association is more of an authority on college equity and law than is any teacher in the institution, and it is into her ear that a transgressor pours out her confession.

I think Charles Dudley Warner would have been pleased with the simple life of those early years. How many of you remember the first society receptions to the new girls? For refreshments the Astrotektons served scuppernong grapes which one of their

members had brought from her father's vine. The Philaretians, scorning to be so much of the earth earthy, and remembering their motto, "High thinking and plain living," refused to serve anything in the way of refreshments, but gave their best program for the entertainment of the guests. Now, if you girls of that first generation were to appear at Meredith on the evening of a reception, you would see young ladies dressed in their silk evening gowns, high heel pumps, silk stockings, long kid gloves, and all these things despite admonitions of simple dress for school girls from one who got her training in those dimly distant simple times.

Are some of you saying, "Has everything changed? Are none of the old landmarks left whereby we might recognize the scene of so many of our experiences?" Oh, yes, Mrs. Norwood still murders sleep with her heels and Gospel Hymns and accuses every girl who begs for her healing ministrations of having sat on the ground. Dr. Dixon-Carroll throws back her head, raises her chest and declares that every single solitary girl who wishes to be a healthy animal must drink four gallons of water a day, take an ice cold bath every morning and a hot one every night, and forgets whether it is four times or nine times that she has had diphtheria. Miss Young still shakes her forefinger at her classes and feels that she deserves a martyr's crown when a student confuses *cheveux*, *cheveux* and *chapeaux*. Miss Poteat still laments the architectural blunders made in building Main Building. The psychology classes still have trains of thought and apperceptions and psychological moments, though they do not always recognize them. The English classes still write themes and even rewrite them on occasions. The girls still go to recitations without knowing anything at all about anything connected with the lesson—according to their own statements. And Donnis still struts around the premises at the openings as if nothing could go on without him.

Now, dear alumnae, if you would understand all the growth and development of your *Alma Mater*, the admonition of one member of the faculty would be, "Read the catalog. Observe the classified lists of students, the spacing, the type, the color of the cover and especially the summaries." And it is true that if all of you had always done this we should have been spared the spectacle of two of you coming back that second year expecting to graduate in the spring—expecting this because you had overlooked the fact that besides the prescribed work, you had to do fifteen hours of elective work. But a better way is for you to come to the college and see for yourselves. And be sure that although many of the old familiar faces may be missing there will always be a hearty welcome from

*The One Who Stays On.*

## MISS LAW AT WELLESLEY

(Continued from page one)

been so long in growing, and I still keep the keenest interest in the welfare of the college. Meredith has certainly made remarkable progress in the last few years and has, I am sure, a splendid future before her. My very best wishes to all of you.

HELEN H. LAW.

## WHAT MEREDITH HAS MEANT TO WOMAN'S MISSIONARY UNION

(Continued from page one)

dith. Meredith College solved the problem of leadership for our Woman's Missionary Union. Not only today are we receiving the benefits of training our young women in Christian thought and activity, but the College is our

hope for future leadership.

This brief sketch would be incomplete without the roll of those who have gone from the College to our foreign mission fields, a roll that is our joy and pride:

1902—Sophie Lanneau, Soochow, China.

1903—Maude Burke (Mrs. C. K. Dozier), Fukuoka, Japan.

1904—Laura Cox, Mexico.

1905—Bell Tyner (Mrs. T. N. Johnson), Shanghai, China.

1907—Foy Johnson Willingham (Mrs. J. S. Farmer), Japan.

1907—Pearl Johnson, Shanghai, China.

1909—Leila McNeill Memory (Mrs. H. H. McMillan), Soochow, China.

1915—Alda Grayson, Laichow-Fu, China.

1917—Rosa Hocutt (Mrs. J. C. Powell), Oyo, Nigeria, Africa.

1919—Celia Herring (Mrs. Gordon Middleton), China.

1919—Katie Murray, Cheng-Chow, China.

1921—Mattie Macon Norman (Mrs. Philip White), China.

The story of their work done in the Master's name and for the coming of His Kingdom will perhaps never be told, but the record is written on the hearts and lives of the people in distant lands and is imperishable.

Only the names of those who rendered outstanding service can be recorded here, yet there is a full realization that the students who have gone out from the doors of our College and given themselves in service in their own homes and communities have made a large and valuable contribution to our Woman's Missionary Union, and we would acknowledge our indebtedness to them.

LEARN THE PIANO  
IN TEN LESSONSTENOR-BANJO OR  
MANDOLIN IN FIVE  
LESSONS

Without nerve-racking, heart-breaking scales and exercises. You are taught to play by note in regular professional chord style. In your very first lesson you will be able to play a popular number by note.

SEND FOR IT ON APPROVAL

The "Hallmark Self-Instructor," is the title of this method. Eight years were required to perfect this great work. The entire course with the necessary examination sheets, is bound in one volume. The first lesson is unsealed which the student may examine and be his own "JUDGE and JURY." The latter part of the "Hallmark Self-Instructor," is sealed.

Upon the student returning any copy of the "Hallmark Self-Instructor" with the seal unbroken, we will refund in full all money paid.

This amazing Self-Instructor will be sent anywhere. You do not need to send any money. When you receive this new method of teaching music deposit with the Postman the sum of ten dollars. If you are not entirely satisfied, the money paid will be returned in full, upon written request. The Publishers are anxious to place this "Self-Instructor" in the hands of music lovers all over the country, and is in a position to make an attractive proposition to agents. Send for your copy today. Address The "Hallmark Self-Instructor" Station G, Postoffice, Box 111, New York, N. Y.

May the same spirit of sacrifice, the deep and abiding interest in the great work of world evangelization, be with the student body in the coming years, that there has been in the past!

MRS. WESLEY N. JONES,  
President W. M. Union.WHAT IS HATTIE HERRING  
DOING?

(Continued from page three)

ings for the robins to tug at so valiantly, and to swallow with chesty pride. My memory of concerts, student and other, at Meredith still partly guides me when I buy a record for my victrola, and the fact that I played basketball makes me appreciate the swiftness and precision of the Tar Heel

cagers. Helping to manage the junior breakfast to the seniors must have influenced me some today when I insisted in a committee meeting that there should be no wasting of time in the approaching meeting of the North Carolina Conference for Social Service. I made some friends in college; I wish I had made more, but surely the practices in contacts there have helped me to make some since.

And so here I am arrived at the end, drawing the most platitudinous of morals: that any lesson well learned in college is of use afterwards. For living life after college is just like living it in college, only it has grown more and more abundant.

HARRIET L. HERRING, '13.

THE  
FAIRMONT TEA ROOM  
where U - get HOME COOKING

:-: Just Like Mother's :-:

"WE CATER TO COLLEGE STUDENTS"

2410 Hillsboro Street

DIAMONDS — WATCHES — JEWELRY

## LAND'S

103 Fayetteville Street

Inquire About Our Special Discount to Students

## PHOTOGRAPHS

From Your Annual Negatives Can Be Promptly Supplied

## SIDDELL STUDIO

Fashionable Accessories  
Make or Mar the Ensemble

This season, accessories play a more important part than ever in the new mode. Choosing the accessories is no small matter, as the success of your costume depends entirely upon the right accessories—such as jewelry, gloves, bag and shoes. When you select your wardrobe, let us assist you in selecting the newest and most correct accessories. We have a marvelous assortment.

Boylan-Pearce Co.

"Raleigh's Shopping Center"