

# Extra!!

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# W.A.A. Sponsors Stunt Day

### My Kingdom for a Tree!

Shoulder your spades Meredithians and march away to the grove. Pull your class spirit out of the moth balls and give it a chance to fitter in the sun. You are going to exercise it by planting trees. What? You don't know how to plant trees? Well, practice up. There's an art in it. First, attend gym classes and learn to march to two-four time—that's for rhythm. You're guaranteed to learn in four simple, easy lessons. To learn marching, that is. The second step, digging, is a bit harder and requires a bit more time and effort; but by digging away, you'll get it. Next, you practice packing dirt in around plants.

It is up to you to hasten the little plants into a warm resting place before the wintry blasts arrive. The Alumnae will be very much pleased when they see with what dexterousness, good will, and carefulness you despatch the young tree roots to their wintry home on November 3. Each class is going to plant a different kind of tree—each year for—oh! any number of years. So on the eventful day shoulder your artillery and dig, dig, dig, for the W. A. A. is giving a cup to the class that has the most "effective, original and dignified ceremony." Learn to march with rhythm, learn to dig without an undue amount of shoveling, learn to listen to your master-of-ceremonies, learn to sing with pep and vim and vigor! Generations of your big-sister classes will be rooting for you. So it behooves you as up-and-coming young citizens to be on time, at two o'clock with your grin just under your nose and the waters of your class spirit sprinkled freely around—at the opening feature of Stunt Day.

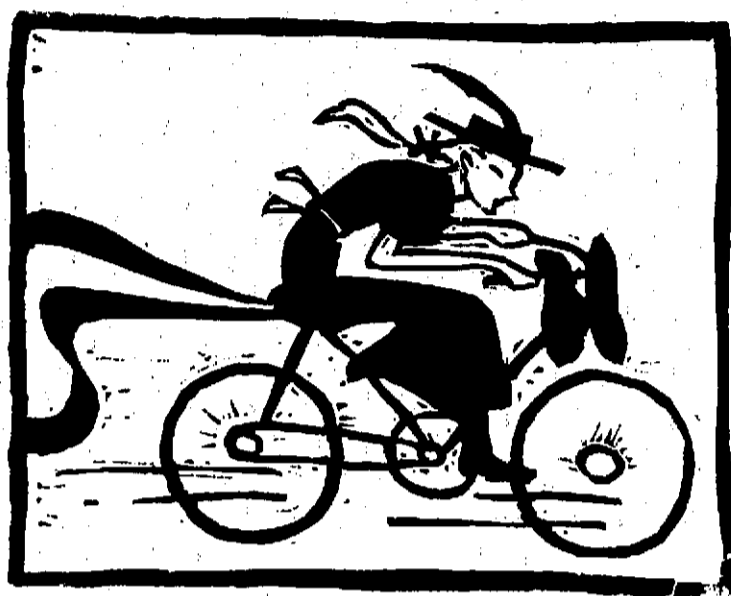
### The Suspense Is Terrible!

Of course everyone that's ever been to one knows how much real fun there is, so we don't need to tell them. No one who has seen one before, needs to be reminded to be right on hand when good old '35, '36, '37 or '38 walks off with the honors. But those who haven't—well, they just can't possibly imagine how it all is.

I really believe it's more fun just before stunts begin. "Did you ever get that other green sock?" "What are we going to do with the senior scenery?" "Where'd you put the hammer?" "Please don't make so much racket!" It's all a mad, crazy, hilarious affair, but it's worth all the trouble.

Of course, no one has any idea yet who will get the cup (except each of the Stunt committees!) I heard (nobody told me—I just HEARD) that the Juniors are going to offer some stiff competition to anybody contesting THEIR right to the cup this year. But there's a twinkle in Kate Mills Suiter's eyes that says pretty clearly that they aren't worrying any at all. As for the sophomores—well, remember that they got second place last year, but aren't going to be satisfied with that this year. And the Seniors—they've got three years of experience behind them, so they're going to be plenty good!

Oh, you can't afford to miss THIS stunt night! You who have missed it have sadly neglected your education. I can't begin to tell you all about it. You'll have to come and see for yourself. Won't you? THERE, I know you would!



### BIKING ALONG

At 4 o'clock we'll have a race,  
All dressed in tatters, rags and lace.  
Two score girls will rival Ike,  
Each pedaling 'long on a borrowed bike.

Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and Frosh,  
Ten of each there'll be, by gosh!  
In groups of four they all will strive,  
Up and down the Meredith drive.

Two prizes are offered, (we ain't pikers!)  
The 1st to the class with the fastest bikers,  
The 2nd to the one in the hottest clothes,  
Come early—don't crowd the groves.

### There's Music in the Air!

Now show your pluck,  
And try your luck,  
And sing it low with me.  
What? Interclass singing contest!  
Who? You and you and you!  
Where? On the library steps.  
When? 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon  
Why? You know why!  
To help along old Meredith's rep  
By adding a song full of pep.

Two prizes are being offered. (You might get one.)  
The student who writes the best music will win \$5; the  
one the best words, \$3. (Believe it or not!) Come one,  
come, all, let's make this a good, old-fashioned sing-song!

### Something New Under the Sun!

Some of the hilarious spirit of the Meredith of yesterday is going to be revived on the afternoon of November third prior to the stunts. We refuse to have a dull afternoon, and also we want the alumnae to feel just as merry and at home as when they "bustled" around the dear old campus years ago.

The opening feature, which is the tree planting, will display the originality of each class in a more serious manner. Each class, with an appropriate ceremony, as nice and impressive as possible, will plant a tree. This seems to make our athletic day one of genuine value as well as one of fun.

There ought to be some hot competition in the athletic contests between alumnae and students, brawn and brain, as it were, or perhaps brain and brawn. We can't tell yet which is safest to say. Anyway, there'll be tennis and volleyball and for a stupendous extra thrill, croquet.

In spite of the impression the passers-by might get of our beloved institution, the bicycle races are going to be down the front drive with the riders in costume. There will be ten girls from each class to compete and the costumes will be class colors with a type of costume or an idea appropriate to the colors and to the class.

The song contest will be held on the library steps. Here also, the competition is between classes and each song must have original words and music. This is a grand chance to show the alumnae how much originality our classes really do have, even the freshmen.

And then, at eight, the stunts!  
So come on, everybody, and let's make a swell day of it.

### Three Cheers for the Winner!

Step right up, folks, don't crowd! You can't miss the most invigorating, breath-taking, hair-raising spectacle of the day—the Athletic Contest between the Alumnae and the Students! Nawwah! Believe me, there's gonna be enough knock-'em down and blow-'em out competition among the ole gals 'n' what-have you to make all Meredith's fields blossom in the paths and deserts rejoice! Yowsah! By all means be over at the tennis courts by four o'clock Saturday afternoon and get a couple of eye-fuls of some of the good looking Alumnae swat a wicked ball across the net, and sling those rackets for a row of celebrated tombstones!

Pat Abernethy, of the Class of '33 is gonna be there to sort of manage things around—so you'll be pretty sure things will be done in a big way with a loud bang!

Not only is there going to be tennis with a hey nonnie nonnie—but volleyball, and I'm tellin' ya, if you sweet young things aren't there to get your beans all juggled up with some sure tips on volleyball—well, your education ain't what it oughta be! Don't forget, four o'clock!

And croquet! Ah, the beauty, the grace, the glamor of it! All you gay lasses of the ole skule, (spirit of blushing rhododendrons!) can truthfully say your day hasn't been well spent unless you vamoose out to the courts to beam approval on the gallant croqueteers!

This is the first time Stunt Night has been Stunt Day, too, and in order to keep this, we must make it a grand success! The gala day is next Saturday, November third, and don't forget, these contests in Athletics between the Students and Alumnae are one of the main features!

All right, people, when Aunt Dora or Cousin Suzie Jane grips that croquet mallet with vim and vengeance, we wanta see you there with your chin up, your pep up, and your hose rolled high! Yeah, man!

### EVENTS OF THE DAY

- 2:00 p.m. Tree Planting
- 4:00 p.m. Athletic Contest
- 4:30 p.m. Bicycle Races
- 5:00 p.m. Song Contests
- 8:00 p.m. Stunts