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Member of
Intercollegiate Press

Guest Editorial

What you notice about your surroundings is a good index to your personality. Do you see the sunset beyond the athletic field and the sunlight shining on the oak trees in the court; or, do you only see the muddy paths in the rain, and notice drafts in temporary buildings? Does the cafeteria line impress you as an interminable necessity; or, is it the chance to really know the girls just before and behind you? Is it a thrill for you to open a new book and realize that you're going to grow by reading it; or, do you anticipate hours of drugery accompanied by that "I'm wasting my time" feeling? When worship programs are given, do you squirm and stare daggers at those responsible for "cramming religion down your throat"; or, do you try to analyze your life and character, using these Christian thoughts as the standard? Are your teachers all disinterested "characters"; or, have you made the amazing discovery that they seek to guide your experiences to equip you to live a full life? Is the Dean's Office a place to tiptoe by; or, do you feel that here you can settle old questions in your mind and raise new requests for improved community living? Finally, do you lock doors for a student government council girl; or, do you accept her as a representative of you, your group, and class? She is elected to the council, not to play police, but to offer satisfactory service to the people connected with Meredith College. She represents student opinion and serves as spokesman to faculty and administrative authorities as well as to other students. If you wish to have the water tower painted red or yellow, take your request to a council girl. Better still, you come to the Monday night council meetings and voice your demands. If you want victrolas in the first floor social rooms, make your suggestion known. Don't gripe incessively about little and big things in these surroundings. Make the troublesome issue known, and if the situation cannot be changed, it may at least be explained. Take a positive viewpoint about the council, the classroom, the college. The friendly spirit for which Meredith girls are praised should extend beyond showing it just to people, but it should embrace the service, the spirit, the ideals of this institution and its composite organizations.

FRANCES THOMPSON, President,
Student Government Association.

Editor's Note:

The above editorial is the first of a series of guest editorials to be written by leaders of the major campus organizations. It is hoped that these editorials will give to the students a more thorough understanding of the real spirit and purpose behind those organizations.

In Memoriam

We at Meredith feel a sense of deep personal loss in the passing last summer of Dr. Carl M. Townsend, pastor of the Hayes Barton Baptist Church in Raleigh. Dr. Townsend was friend to all at Meredith, and his presence and influence here will be greatly missed. Those of us who knew him well know that in his passing he left behind for us the memory of a personality embodying the essence of goodness and truth.

"Thou hast left behind
Powers that will work for thee; air,
earth, and skies;
There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind."

WORDSWORTH.

He: What is a conscience?
She: A little thing that hurts, when everything else feels good.

"Darn it, leftovers," growled the cannibal as he gnawed on the two old maids.

He: Let's play air mail.
She: What's that?
He: That's Post Office on a higher plane.

A drizzle is two drops going steady.

With Meredith's Day Student President

It didn't take this reporter long to discover her subject; all she had to do was follow the tantalizing aroma of a pickle, and there was Doris! The dark-haired, dimpled Day Student president, Doris Harris, laughingly held out the now-familiar-looking pickle and egg sandwich and asked, "Wanna bite?" This earnest young English major was found in her favorite position, reclining on the couch in the first day student room.

When asked what she did on the outside, Doris replied, "I guess I'm not a too-exciting individual! I do lead the junior Baptist Training Union at Hayes Barton Church, though, and I love to read." *Vanity Fair* is her favorite novel.

Though she's too modest to admit it, Doris has a very pleasing voice. She breaks into song at the slightest provocation (as all the day students will testify).

Doris, the newly-elected president of the Colton English Club, also works in the Meredith library six hours a week. It is not an uncommon sight to see *Bill* awaiting patiently his "one and only," who is usually quite busy behind the circulation desk.

As for her plans for the future, Doris asserted, "I'm rather undecided, although I'd like to go into the field of Religious Education." S.H.

Featuring

LOIS and LOU

Men may not always prefer blonds, but Meredith's two societies, the Astros and the Phis, must. Proof of that fact is their two good-looking blonde presidents, Lois Harmon and Lou Jordan. In addition to being blonde and beautiful, Lois and Lou are friendly and popular with many interests outside their societies.

Lou's home town is Winston-Salem, and she came to Meredith as a transfer from Mars Hill, where she was president of the Clio Society. She is an English major and wants to be a religious educational director after she graduates. Lou's pet hobby is collecting poetry and quotations that will be helpful in her work. Her favorite pastime is just "socializing." Last year Lou served as social vice president of the B. S. U. Council. She is now a member of the Colton English Club and of the Freeman Religion Club. Lou is also a "paper girl" on the campus and a Bee Hive worker. Milton, the Phi bear, now resides on Lou's bed, and she says that he makes a wonderful bed fellow.

Lois comes from what she calls the "two telephone town" of McBee, S. C. Lois is a sociology major, but her only plan for the future is that she would like to work in Washington, D. C. She is a member of the Sociology Club, Monogram Club, The Little Theatre, Folk Dancing Club, and was co-publicity chairman of the A. A. Board last year. Lois is particularly fond of dancing and likes to travel, but her main hobby is art. She says she loves people, all kinds of people — especially tall blonde men!

Both Lois and Lou have been busy with plans for their societies this year. The Phis plan to have a Phi Night every Wednesday in the Hut from 7:30 to 10:00 p.m. in order that girls may date there, study or just get together.

EXCHANGING

"I can't diagnose your case. It must be drink."
"O.K. Doctor—I'll come back when you're sober."

Woman—Person that can hurry through a store aisle 18 inches wide without breaking the delicate merchandise and then drive home and knock the doors of a 15-foot garage.

"Name?" queried the immigration official.

"Sneeze," replied the Chinese proudly.

The official looked hard at him. "Is that your Chinese name?" he asked.

"No. Melican name," said the Oriental blandly.

"Then let's have your native name."
"Ah Choo."

Rings and Things

This is the beginning of the year. This is September. It is the worst time of the year. It is the saddest and most discouraging part of the year. No one likes this period called fall . . . at least not anyone that has some nonsense in their heads . . . and what's more . . . not only do the leaves fall at this time of el ano, but it starts to get cold, and cold weather is most disgusting when there isn't any snow and ice, and people aren't skidding all over the place, and what is there to do but have a dull time? . . . and having a dull time is always horrible, and having something horrible in September makes it the worst time of year.

Now that the time of year is settled, I will go on to discuss something much more commonly spoken of in higher circles of learning and escribing. Mainly that of college, one's first year, second year, or even fourth year. We will disregard the juniors at this point, for they know what it is all about, and if they don't, they are not juniors from Meredith anyway, so why worry about them? . . . I don't . . . and neither does anyone else.

Have you ever tried to teach anyone anything? Well, my advice is not to try, for it gets you more involved than the whole proposition is worth, and why waste money when there is a moon and a State vs. Clemson game October 11th? What I was out to teach today was that doing the same thing every day isn't any good. If one eats frog's legs everyday, about the fifteenth day one begins to long for a tender smoked dog or sliced cat's tongue. Speaking of cats, who is it on first floor Jones that keeps a said ring-tailed beast that cries all night long?

Another question while I am in the mood for same—what is the dark secret Margie Wall is hiding? Why was she congratulated with a song at dinner? Every night at dinner has found someone new with a ring or pin. After a summer of weekend beach parties and dinner dates, Cathie Wishart comes up with a sparkling souvenir. Jean Dick- en's frat pin isn't the kind everyone else gets. Sarah Pope and E. J. Andrews have done all right, as far as their men and engagement rings are concerned. And how about Kat Parker and Rose Roberson getting married this summer?

A how-do to the two Yankee frosh, Lois Schull and Millicent Elliot from up New York way!

Here's the best of luck to both the Astros and Phis. . . . May the best color win!

Everyone seems to be ending on serious notes from Shirley Powell and her long-eared, fluffy-tailed rabbits to me and my moldy column. So I leave you with some wise spiel from Mark Twain for you to think about.

"Put all your eggs in one basket, and—watch the basket."

"Sandstorms" and a Rutger's man
CINDY.

Two Phis will be in charge of the Hut on these nights. A tentative plan for the Phis is a main social event to be held in the middle of the year.

The Astros are planning, in addition to their regular monthly meetings, joint meetings with the Phis. Lois says that the Astros are making plans for two big social events in the coming year. Both societies will stress parliamentary procedure in their meetings and will try to increase member participation in the programs and plays that will be presented during the year.

A Kentucky hillbilly was watching his wife, who was barefooted, cooking victuals.

"Better move a mite, Maw," he suggested. "You be standing on a live coal."

"Do tell," said Maw. "Which foot?"

Professor: Wise men hesitate; fools are certain.

Student: Are you sure.
Professor: I am certain.

John: Did you go to your lodge meeting last night?

Fred: No, we had to postpone it.

John: How is that?

Fred: The Grand, All Powerful, invincible, Most Supreme, Unconquerable, Potentate had to go to a bridge party with his wife.

Thought for the Day

Do your best to win God's approval as a workman who has nothing to be ashamed of, but rightly shapes the message of truth.

SECOND TIMOTHY 2:15,
Goodspeed Translation.

Your Best College Year

Once again Meredith has opened its doors for another school year. Many of us left home a few weeks ago with the farewell of "May this be your best college year" ringing in our ears. There are many connotations to that familiar phrase, and many roads will be followed here in seeking that goal.

To some, the "best year" would include grades near perfection with a real step forward in the direction of high scholastic achievement. To others, the most self-satisfaction comes from active participation in extracurricular activities. Some seek as their goal in making this year the best one yet a deeper consecration in Christian service. To some, there is no greater pleasure than a whirlwind of social activities.

Meredith offers to every student the opportunity for success in each of these realms. Many students do take advantage of this opportunity and arrive at one of the forementioned goals. There are some few, however, who are not content with concentration on one goal, but keep in mind constantly their desire for scholastic, extracurricular, religious, and social achievement and so plan their activities that there is time for all.

It is these students who will make the most of their opportunities on the Meredith campus and consequently will develop the most well-rounded, integrated personalities, which is truly an indication of the "best college year" possible.