

ALUMNAE NOTES

The alumnae office brings several notes to the attention of Meredith students.

Miss Mae Grimmer is attending the meeting today of the Durham chapter of the Meredith Alumnae Association. At the meeting, which is being held at the home of Dr. Eleanor Rodwell, Mrs. J. W. Bunn will speak on her European tour of last summer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Porter, Jr., of Zebulon, announce the birth of a son, James Brian, on February 23, 1951. Mrs. Porter is the former Miss Eloise Frets.

Several '51 graduates have been married recently. Among them is Daphne Bordeaux, now Mrs. Marcellus B. Pope, III, who is living in Columbia, S. C. Leigh Hicks is now Mrs. Charles Walker Finch and is living in Texas. Margaret Swann is married to Lt. Ralph Norman Jones, U.S.A., and lives in Missouri. Two other newlyweds are Mrs. Lawrence C. Clark, Jr., Née Margaret Mullican, and Carol Parker, who is now Mrs. Albert Stuart and lives in Winston-Salem, N. C.

A former Meredith student of the year 1930-31 has recently published a drawing book for children, "The Easy Way." She is Mrs. Velna Wingate Wilder of Gaffney, S. C.

"MID-CENTURY WOMAN"

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the Nation's Strength." At 10:30 a.m. the coffee hour will be turned into the Mad Tea Party sponsored by the home economics department, Miss Ellen Brewer in charge. At 11:30, Dr. Eliza-



MRS. R. BRUCE WILKINS

beth Vaughan, head of the Sociology Department, will speak on "Woman's Changing Status." Luncheon in the dining hall is scheduled for 12:30 p.m. At 2:00 p.m. Dr. Lillian P. Wallace will speak on "Woman and International Affairs." To close the seminar, at 3:00 p.m., Dr. E. McNeill Poteat of the Pullen Memorial Church will summarize with "The Integrated Woman."

FROSH AND SOPHS ALSO PARTICIPATE IN JUNIOR-SENIOR

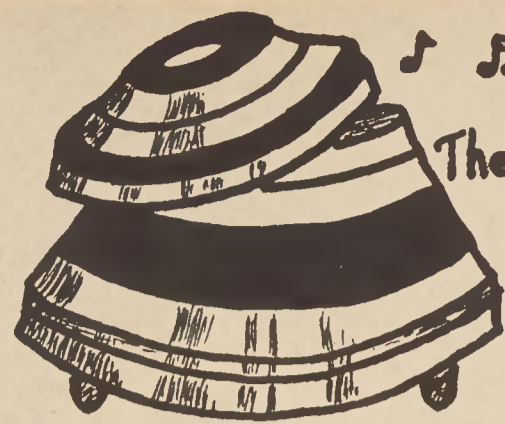
By KATHERINE WAYNICK

April 19 will be a big day for the juniors and seniors—the date for Junior-Senior. It will hold the interest of the sophomores and freshmen too, for they will participate in the event.

Whether you witness the procession of cloud-clad "angels" and their "men of the hour" from a third Stringfield window or a second Vann balcony, the thrill will be the same—that is, if it doesn't rain! The freshmen who will serve the tables will get a close-up view of the festivities—the dresses, the band, the food, and the men! Sophomores and freshmen will present the entertainment planned by a junior committee.

The secret of the theme and its accompanying plans is being kept from the seniors as well as from the general public. The juniors will find great joy in seeing the surprise and delight in the faces of the seniors as they enter the dining hall.

There are evening dresses to be bought, invitations to be sent, and much work to be done in preparation. We're all looking forward to the big day.



By SHELLEY MILLICAN

The Meredith chapter of the Music Educators' National Conference has recently received several new members into its organization. The membership is primarily made of students going into the teaching profession; however, any student taking music education courses is eligible. The M. E. N. C. is having a national convention in Philadelphia this week. Miss Forrestine Whitaker will be present for the entire convention. All the Meredith music student teachers are teaching in Raleigh schools this week in order that the regular teachers may attend the M. E. N. C. convention. The Meredith student teachers usually teach at Cary.

Most of us looked forward to hearing Kirsten Flagstad, who was on the Civic Music program Thursday night, March 27. Flagstad, who came to Raleigh two years ago, is said to be one of the world's greatest Wagnerian sopranos.

Yes! It's true! Many of you will want to listen to Stuart Pratt's broadcast each Sunday afternoon. He has a thirty-minute program at 3:00 p.m. over WPTF. We are delighted to know this and wish him much success.

The S. A. I.'s have just invited several new members into their organization.

We'll be looking forward to Barbara Bone's voice recital, which is tonight, March 28, at 8:00 p.m.

Book Review

EDITOR WRITES INSIDE STORY OF TRUMAN

The Man of Independence, by Jonathan Daniels, Philadelphia, J. B. Lippincott Company, 1950, 370 pp.

Not only a presentation of the life of Harry S. Truman, President of the United States, but also an amazingly clear picture of the inside workings of the political machine, more specifically the Democratic political machine, is Jonathan Daniels' book, "The Man of Independence." In it the author has portrayed Mr. President as businessman, farmer, judge of Jackson County, and finally, as the executive head of the American government.

In presenting his story he has shown a Harry Truman who held in admiration such men as Tom Pendergast, Joseph Stalin, and Justice Louis D. Brandeis. He has shown the consistent New Dealer, not Tom Pendergast's "office boy." And by presenting so thorough a picture of inside politics, the reader comes to a new and deeper understanding of such figures as Franklin D. Roosevelt, James Byrnes, Tom Pendergast, Henry Wallace, and others.

One is sometimes tempted to feel that the author is slightly prejudiced by such statements as "Harry Truman's story is not average but it is symbolic;" he may arouse indignation among certain of our population by comparing the Byrnes-Truman situation with an earlier, now sacred, incident in history as the John Alden-Miles Standish relationship following the return answer of Priscilla Mullens; he may cause some smiles by his frequent comparisons of Truman to other great figures in history, such as Winston Churchill; he may appear too pro-Truman when he endorses a statement such as (quote Truman): "You can understand the Russian situation if you understand Jackson County."

But most important of all this book is an analysis of a product of the American genius, a system unique in history, made by an American familiar with his native heritage and the personality of the American people. One cannot help but feel both admiration and pride in both Mr. Tru-

man of Independence, President and the system of government which he represents.

Barbara White

SILVER SHIELD

(Continued from page one)

Since its infancy in 1933 thousands of college girls have witnessed the impressive tapping ceremonies that honored the select few who were most successful in fulfilling the requirements for membership — leadership, Christian character, scholarship, and service.

This spring under the advisement of Dr. Roger Crook and Miss Julia Harris, four Meredith seniors, Dwan Swindell, Rosalyn Poole, Jean Miller, and Sally Clark were tapped for membership into the Silver Shield, increasing its membership to eleven.

"Scholarship is not the main qualification for membership," explains Sally Massey, president. "To be eligible, however, a student must have earned 90 quality points by the end of her sophomore year, 112 by the end of the first semester of her junior year, or 157 by the end of the first semester of her senior year. When the list of students who have met these four qualifications is compiled by the Silver Shield, it is sent to the faculty for approval. However, the Silver Shield itself makes the final selections."

Sally Clark, who is majoring in art and minoring in education, plans to teach art in the public school next year. At Meredith she has been a member of the "Acorn" and the TWIG staffs, a freshman counselor and treasurer of Phi society.

Dwan Swindell, a religion and sociology major, is not definite about her future plans. At Meredith she has been president of Faircloth dormitory.

Rosalyn Poole, a primary education major, is serving as vice-president of the Student Government. After graduating she plans to either teach or enter social work.

COMMUTERS' LINK

By CHARLOTTE TAYLOR

Hi Kids! Since Spring is with us again, and thoughts naturally turn to the opposite sex, I would relate an experience that turned me against the opposite sex.

It all started late one summer afternoon.

"Another day, another dollar," I gasped, as I fell inside the front door. I had had a hard day at the office.

"My goodness," said my mother, "you do look tired. Perhaps you shouldn't work any more this summer."

"Oh, I'll live, Mother," I said, "I will forget all this misery and suffering when I am able to purchase my winter wardrobe."

Visions of a nice, cool bath, some clean P. J.'s and a comfortable bed, ran through my mind. I was feeling considerably better when the phone rang.

"Thanks, kiddo, but I really can't date anyone for you tonight. I had a beastly day, and besides my hair is straight."

"I wish you would call someone else, I have nothing to wear."

"But I hate to borrow clothes, and besides Mother probably has something for me to do."

"O. K., don't get nasty. I don't see why you can't go on without me. We aren't Siamese twins."

"I know I'm your best friend! Well, all right, but he'd better be a knockout." (Oh, little did I know, gentle reader, that I was the knocked out.)

I'd done my freshly-ironed (2 weeks ago) burlap dress, my

sandals, and pinned a large flower over most of my straggly hair. I was lovely! I was ready to meet my fate.

My friend burst into the room, her face an uncontrollable mask of mirth. She collapsed on the bed and rolled over and over.

"O. K.," I said. "Spill it. Is he two feet tall, bald, and adorned in knickers, or more horrible than one is able to describe?"

"He's four feet six, but that's not the worst part."

"Well, I thought height included most of a person," I said, as I quietly removed my burlap. "I've never dated midgets, and I'm not starting now."

"Don't be a squarehead," she said, wiping her eyes.

"Who's square?" I am usually very amicable, but this would test the poise of the most able."

"We'll go somewhere where no one will see you," she said, pleadingly.

"I'm not worried about myself," I said.

He was all she had said, and more. I looked down into his little face, and said, "I'm glad to know you, friend," for I knew our relationship could be nothing more.

"Thanks," he said. "Let's go." As he moved toward the door, I noticed his feet. They were long enough to be P. T. boats, and were enclosed in a startling arrangement of black and white leather. Poor soul, I thought. Someone has pounded his head once too often, and the feet have gotten all of the height.

VILLAGE THEATRE CAMERON VILLAGE

Now Playing
JEANNE CRAIN
— in —
"THE MODEL AND THE MARRIAGE BROKER"

Coming Wednesday!
AVA GARDNER
JAMES MASON

— in —
"THE LOVES OF PANDORA"

One Week Starting
SUNDAY

JANE RUSSELL
VICTOR MATURE

— in —
"THE LAS VEGAS STORY"

DONALD DUCK
CARTOON

STATE

JAMES E. THIEM

SEE US FOR YOUR
EASTER CARDS

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