

## THE SKIRL

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### Thanksgiving Thoughts

Everybody knows Thanksgiving Day comes in November. The calendar says so. But how about the rest of the year? Isn't every day Thanksgiving Day here? Let's think of some of the reasons why:

"When we go to bed tonight we can expect to sleep until morning. The flash of light that woke us the other night was lightning—not and incendiary bomb. Tomorrow we'll awake to a fresh start in a new day - a day that will bring us a cup of coffee, a bottle of milk, the morning mail on our desk, a bus to take us to work. There may be confusion in the street, but it will be a sort of orderly confusion, thousands like us on our way to jobs we are paid to do, the purposeful, humming confusion of the morning traffic.

The children we meet will be on their way to school or to play in the park. They have had breakfast. They will have lunch. Every day is Thanksgiving Day in America.

Tonight we shall not toss in terror dreading a knock on the door, nor a day of reckoning tomorrow. Any nightmare we may have will come from an unwise choice of too much food, not from memory of voices accusing us. Unless we break a law we won't be in jail tomorrow. Every day is Thanksgiving Day in America.

When we hear a plane go over we'll look up and wish we were in it with passengers - bound perhaps for Bermuda, or business in Boston. We won't be darting gopher-like into the nearest hole for safety. We're Americans. Every day is Thanksgiving Day here.

Tomorrow we'll buy a paper and find out what's going on in the world for a nickel. Ten to one we'll read a letter to the editor lambasting the government - Congress, or maybe even Ike. We can find out what Dick Tracy's doing, too, and where to get the best bargains in strawberries or sirloin or nylons. If we don't want to read, we'll turn on the radio or TV. Every day is Thanksgiving Day in America.

If we get cold we'll turn up the heat. Too hot? Between the frigidaire, the bathtub and an air-conditioned movie, we'll manage. When we wear a scrap of clothes or go barefooted, it's because we like the sun and the feel of sand or grass beneath our feet. Every day is Thanksgiving Day - in America.

Recently we went to the polls. We marked a secret ballot, and it counted just as much as anyone else's. Sunday we may visit neighbors, or drive through a peaceful countryside, or we may go to church. We can choose a cathedral or a little white chapel in a village. Or we may sleep all day. Anyway, we'll have a choice. We're Americans. Every day is Thanksgiving Day here."

Portion of "YWCA's Around the World Observe Fellowship Week" reprinted from *The Sunday Telegram*.



Strange how Thanksgiving means so much to me  
This year! And yet perhaps not strange because  
I stole an hour from out the day to pause  
And estimate my blessings prayerfully.  
I'd been subtracting only woes before,  
Where on life's slate were many joys to add,  
And when I tallied these, I found I had  
A total startling-precious in its score.  
So now I go about my work on wings,  
"While, "Thank you, thank you, thank you!" my  
heart sings.

—Ethel Romig Fuller

### Superlatives Chosen For 1953 - 54

#### Best-All-Around

Charlotte Calhoun, a senior from Wilmington, N. C. has a well-rounded personality. She is indeed worthy of the superlative "Best-all-around". Charlotte, an organ and church music major, actually finds time to leave the conservatory and enter in the other college activities. She is captain of the senior volleyball team and last year was chosen the athlete of the year at FMC. Charlotte is also president of the Student Volunteers this year. Thus we see, "She can work, she can play, she can be serious, she can be gay."

"The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well". This quotation can appropriately be applied to Geraldine Worrell. Her capability has been demonstrated in all of her college activities and all are waiting anxiously for her '54 **White Heather**. If you don't find Geraldine in the press room, she will, without a doubt, be in Mrs. Bullocks' office on West II.

#### Dependability

Dependable is the best adjective to describe Nancy Andrews. Nancy has proven this in all of her college activities. The students certainly depend upon her to ring the "morning bells" to awaken them for breakfast. She is an excellent dining room hostess. Nancy, a senior history major from Spencer, N. C., is president of the International Relations Club and also takes an active part in the Student Volunteers. The senior volleyball team depends upon her too! "Loyal hearted, strong in mind, a truer friend nowhere you'll find."

#### Personality

Personality plus will describe our dear "Mert" Mary Jane Martin is a junior from Reidsville, N. C. and is known by her singing, gay laughter, piano playing, clever jokes, and sympathetic hand. Indeed "To know her is to love her."

#### Beauty

Billiegene Addor, Flora Macdonald's choice for beauty, is a junior from Addor, N. C. Billiegene is also a marshal, Flora Macdonald's representative to the maid of cotton contest, and one of the May court attendants. "Pleasing to see, nice to know".

#### Sportsmanship

Gaddis Macdonald, Flora Macdonald's first co-ed to be a candidate for a degree, has certainly well adapted himself to college life among girls! Everyone was especially impressed with his loyal participation in Rat Day, and the sophomores were surprised! Gaddis, a freshman from Fayetteville, N. C., plans to major in church music. "A witty way, a mind so wise, A perfect wonder for his size".

### Daily Doings

By Betty Lou Davis McDonald

We are so proud of the showing made by two of our day students in the recent campus elections. Gaddis McDonald, our co-ed music major, from Fayetteville, was chosen for the Sportsmanship superlative and we feel that he really is a wonderful sport. If you don't believe us, ask anybody who saw him at Dame Flora's reception or Rat Day.

Nan Darman was chosen a junior May Court attendant. Nan, who usually writes this column is very active in our Day Student affairs. She leads our Day Student Prayer Band. We are proud of this honor for her and we think she really deserves it. Nan, an elementary major, is from here in Red Springs. In our next column, we are going to introduce you to two more members of our Day Student Body.

### Here, There, And Everywhere

By Mary Ella Mize

Well, well, well, the news comes to our ears that our own beloved professor, Doctor Bullock was called before the student council at their extended meeting on Thursday afternoon. Wonder if he was caught smoking or something.

Poor Mary Ella was really having a time one morning recently. It seems as if she was trying so hard to keep the towel wrung out while Mary Hale was crying in it. Oh well, now that Alec is going overseas Mary can share Mary Mac's woes while they wait for those letters.

Marjorie McNeill really looked puzzled outside the library door one night recently. She saw the library full of girls and wanted to come in but the door just wouldn't open. Maybe the books were running out as term paper time approaches. But then Mary McLean soon fixed it so Marjorie could come in. The door was locked ACCIDENTALLY.

And then, when Miss Brown took a book off Fitz's desk poor Fitz nearly had heart failure. She had just received a VERY letter and Miss Brown had been teasing that she should share it with the whole class. And Fitz was about to believe she really meant it.

There was a lot of commotion down on Page Hall during study hour recently. With Julia Gibbs behind the closet door trying to drown poor Shirley Willis, and Julia's roommate, Betsy, wondering what on earth was happening. But Martha White soon settled the whole matter when she came down the hall with her call-down book in her hand.

Someone should appoint Sally Bald to be chief waker-upper during fire drills. Thanks to her and Sue Littlewood, Morgan Hall girls finally got downstairs Wednesday night.

That's all for this time. More later, so don't go way too far.

### Senior Class Sponsors Projects

By DeLanie Boney

#### My Hero

Flora herself had her Prince Charlie, and we know you have your Prince Charming.

Sure your man is handsome! The Senior Class would like to have you enter his picture in the big contest to see which will be the bonnie prince of Flora Mac. It's fun to watch the race—to give your friends a chance to vote for that handsome football-player brute that gets first vote in your heart. Don't be bashful. Let's have a whole rotunda full of good-looking men for once, even if they must be pictures!

#### Stepping High

It's the style to have a pair of creamy smooth mocs in one of the luscious colors of red, yellow, tan, or snowy white. They are hand-laced, and if you are economy-wise you can lace your own and save money as well as give yourself the opportunity to proudly display your craftsmanship. Incidentally, these make wonderful Christmas gifts for that special relative or friend you want to remember with something really handmade. They come in all sizes for men and women—a precious gift for HIM! Rush your order to one of the seniors!

A mountaineer took his son to a school to enroll him. "My boy's after larnin', what dya have?"

"We offer English, trigonometry, spelling, etc," she replied.

"Well, give him some of that thar trigonometry; he's the worst shot in the family."

### Personality Profile

Rolling pin, apron, needle and thread,

Armed from polished shoes to a curly head,

These senior roommates are spending their time

At the FMC practice house sub-lime.

Yes, they are in the Home Ec. family sweet

With "Mother Womble" making things complete.

At high school they are practice teaching,

"Use your thimble!" they are screeching.

Pollocksville and Hillsboro are their home towns

At school they have had their ups and downs,

But they survived their labs surprisingly well

As one, seeing them, is quite able to tell

For both brown-haired lassies 'ave kept their vigor

As well as a pretty face and figger!

One chose Latin, the other Spanish, both—Student Volunteers.

One was vice-president of A. A. and led the college cheers.

The other was chief marshal and will be on our May Court.

In volleyball and basketball, opponents they can thwart

Both in Home Ec. Club, one felt true elation

In being secretary of N. C. Home Ec. Association.

Both are well-rounded, with good grades, too—

They were among those chosen for Who's Who.

Now they usually are together, but they thought differently

When it came to the choosing of their own society—

First officers in society, then each became president.

And now if in guessing these girls you are still hesitant,

I'll tell this: one dates "Howie" from PJC.

The other is pinned to "Paul" in the U. S. Navy.

So you're absolutely correct, my reader dear,

If your guess is Retta Parker and Patsy Teer.

### Cotton-Picking Was A Success

A total of \$50.00 was earned by the girls of Flora Macdonald in the cotton-picking project which was sponsored by the Christian Association in order to raise money to complete the building fund for the Prayer Chapel. Around 1,313 pounds were picked in the four afternoons that the girls went out.

When something costs it seems much more valuable than if it is just given. Thus the cotton-picking project, which caused aching backs, sore muscles, and, in some cases, involved the giving up of valuable time, will give the girls who participated in it a greater love and deeper appreciation for the Chapel. It was a new experience for most of the girls, and they really enjoyed it along with the fun, fellowship, and singing.

The faculty showed a great deal of interest, too; and Mrs. McPhaul, Mr. Decker, and Mr. Wright were among the faculty members who were seen in the field along with the students. Mrs. Gamble did her part by furnishing punch and cookies and Mr. Duncan McGoogan helped the first afternoon by furnishing a truck for transportation.

A big thanks should be given to each person who gave their time so freely to the cotton-picking project. Peggy Carter, the Cabinet representative in charge of the project deserves much praise for the grand job that she had done.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY