

College News

Alumnae News

Student Opinion

Carolyn Woodruff will spend Society Day in Wake Forest Monday.

We regret to learn that Mary P. Seawell was suddenly called home on account of death of her grandmother.

Elizabeth Higgs will enjoy Society Day in Wake Forest, also Maude Bowers and Mary Bowers will spend Monday in Wake Forest.

Gregory Bunn was at home last week end.

Bessie Tomlinson spent the week end in Wilson.

Pearle Canaday was the guest of friends in Hope Mills last week-end.

Mary Love Davis spent week-end in Wake Forest.

Wilma West spent Society Day at Wake Forest.

Mary Alderman will spend Monday in Wake Forest.

Raeford Hatcher and Daisy Holmes enjoyed Society Day in Wake Forest with friends.

Odessa Arnette and Lucile Chaney spent Monday in Wake Forest.

Lillian Evans and Frances Howard were in Wake Forest Monday.

Frances Cherry and Margie Hemming spent Monday in Wake Forest.

Reta Wilson spent the week-end in Roseboro.

Mary Sparrow was in Hillsboro last week-end.

Thelma Howard spent the past week-end in Roseboro.

Mozelle Lassiter spent the past week-end in Apex.

Iris Yelvington was in Clayton Sunday.

Velma Poplin spent Monday in Wake Forest.

Helen Elliot spent a very pleasant week-end in Wake Forest.

Ruth Pearce spent week-end with parents in Louisburg.

Minnie Herrin was in Wake Forest Monday for Society Day.

Susie Reams spent week-end in Morrisville.

Mary M. Parker was in Henderson Sunday.

Eleanor Love spent week-end at her home.

Mary B. Martin spent the week-end in Wilson.

Annie Laurie Simmons was in Meutz for Saturday and Sunday.

Annie Harris enjoyed Society Day in Wake Forest.

Naomi Hocutt was the guest of Mrs. A. P. Bagley of Wake Forest Monday.

Burtell Blackwell spent the week-end at her home in Castalia.

Jane Beavers spent Sunday in Fuquay Springs with friends.

Sadie Hobbs will spend Society Day in Wake Forest.

Nita Turlington was in Benson for the past week.

Beatrice Martin spent week-end at her home.

Helen Thompson was in Fuquay Springs last week-end.

We hope that every girl will carry out the suggestion made in the following letter. In the spring of 1922, the Alumnae Association voted unanimously to send Miss Colton a gift at Christmas, as it had done the year before. No further action was taken, but if each girl makes an individual gift this Thanksgiving, it will fulfill the wishes of the association as a whole.

Dear Alumnae:

As you have heard, Miss Colton who has been such a wonderful factor in bringing our Alma Mater up to its present high place among women's colleges, has been seriously ill for many months in a Sanitarium. Recently a letter, written by her nurse, came to one of her friends at Meredith and told of the great increase in her suffering, and a state of well-nigh helplessness. Her condition necessitates the services, day and night, of a practical nurse. This, of course, adds to her financial burdens, which were already great.

All this by way of introduction to a suggestion I want to make. Let us give Miss Colton a shower at Thanksgiving—a shower of notes of appreciation for all she has done for our beloved Alma Mater, and of sympathy for her in her suffering, each note accompanied by a check or money order from one dollar up as high as you can. This will be a good way to express the thanks we feel for our Alma Mater, and the blessings it has brought us. It will bring good cheer to a sufferer, and add materially to her comfort. This is entirely a personal letter and the response to it will be entirely a personal matter with each of you; there is no official action of our association.

Do not expect acknowledgment from Miss Colton. She is unable to write even a postcard to her own loved ones.

The address is: Miss Elizabeth A. Colton, Clifton Springs Sanitarium, Clifton Springs, New York.

Most cordially your friend,
Foy Johnson Farmer ('07).

Last week the first part of the letter from Mrs. Dozier was published, telling of her work among the women of Japan, and of the Boy's school in Fukuoka. It is continued in this issue.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

Some Saturday morning I wish you could drop in at our chapel for the special song service to hear our students sing. How different to the school just across the street which has no chapel hour!

Little more than an hour from Fukuoka is our girls' school. It is just two years old. Two dormitories, gymnasium and missionary home is the work shop for one hundred and sixty girls. We have asked the board for money for the main building for this year. If this cannot be granted tragically faces the school, for more bed rooms cannot be converted into class rooms. And more than one hundred girls will have to be turned away. This would put the school in a very bad light before the Japanese government. It would seem to them that we are not going to make good. We pray that the pledges for the \$75,000,000 may be met. How much it means for us to have to retrench. "American Christianity does not amount to so much after all. They don't maintain their schools and churches," is the criticism which awaits us. Yet buildings and equipment are not our only need. Our need for men and women is growing desperate. The boys and

girls are crowding our schools. The whole summer the boys have been coming trying to get in the school. But we *must not* grow any more until we get more teachers. Music, Bible, literature and commercial courses are being crippled for lack of teachers. Five of us are trying to do the work this fall. But we need twelve to do it as it should be done. This past year I have carried Helen through her seventh grade work in addition to a number of extra classes for boys, men and girls besides teaching in the college and high school. This year since Helen must go to Kobe I can have a few more hours to teach in school each day. Yet the work among the mothers and sisters of the students just cannot be done as it should be until reinforcements come from home.

While I was in America a few dollars were given me which I invested in bulbs and seeds for the compound; three or four classes and friends have also sent me seeds. I wish you might have seen "What a Garden Beautiful" we presented in the spring. Some of my time between classes, meetings and study I spent in cultivating the plants. The boys, too, made flower beds in front of the dormitories, so we had bowls of flowers especially nasturtiums, for the three dormitories, dining-rooms, reading rooms, church, etc. Everybody enjoyed the flowers! The hot August days have dried up things yet we have some flowers left. How they do brighten the ground under the pine trees.

In the neighborhood Sunday School on Sunday mornings I have a class of girls, ages 15 to 19 years. I hope these are going to be the nucleus for our Y. W. A. For these I want you to pray. Just a little while ago two of them came and said, "Teacher, we are sorry, but we shall not be able to come to Sunday School any more, our teacher will not permit us to do so." There are many who would follow Christ in Japan but serious difficulties stand in the way. I spent several hours Sunday afternoon talking to a young man about the way. For him also the antagonism of the father

stands in his way. The father's only desire is that the son may be highly educated and famous.

The Crown Prince has come back from his world tour with a great many western ideas. He wants his people to be like other great nations. We rejoice in his advanced ideas. But he has not yet learned the secret of true success which is found only in Christ. This fall his wedding occurs. Great preparations are being made. Gifts suitable for royalty are being prepared. Christian people are planning to present him a Bible—one not too elaborate to read.

The packing of the children's trunks, going to meet Miss Mallory at the boat then back again to school, home and W. M. U. duties are ahead. We covet your prayers and sympathy in the work.

This fall an evangelistic series of meetings is being planned for our fifteen churches. There were more than one hundred and sixty who came into the Baptist church in a recent meeting in Tokyo, and there is *much* to be done. The task is yet unfinished and the Master says, "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields." He has no other way to bring Japan to Himself. He is depending on you.

Yours in His service for the redemption of Japan.
Sincerely,
MAUD B. DOZIER.

ON CLASS STUNTS

As everybody knows Saturday night was stunt night, and a very enjoyable time it was. All of us want to cultivate in us that spirit of originality and cleverness. And for a class to present a stunt, such as any one presented Saturday night, certainly brings out the products of the working of the girls' brains in our four classes. Meredith always wants her daughters to be four-square girls, and it takes many accomplishments to come up to this standard. Not a small one of these accomplishments is the development of originality. Again I say that the getting up of a class stunt develops us along this line. So let's give three cheers for our annual stunts!!!

SUPERBA

November 12, 13, 14:

D. W. GRIFFITH'S

"THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

November 15, 16, 17:

VIOLA DANA

in
"HER SOCIAL CODE"

EFIRD'S

CAROLINA'S LARGEST CHAIN OF ONE-PRICE DEPARTMENT STORES

WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE

WE SELL IT FOR LESS

YOU ARE WELCOME AT ALL TIMES

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

Shoes and Hosiery

218 S. WILMINGTON ST.

Shoes of Today with a touch of Tomorrow

A FRESHMAN'S OUTLOOK

When we (Freshmen) entered college one of the most outstanding questions in the heart of each one of us was: "Shall I or shall I not like every activity connected with my college life?" We each knew without any question whatsoever, that on choosing Meredith we had chosen the best of all schools. We knew also that we were going to like the different phases of work and pleasure connected with school life here. Yet the one great question: "What one thing shall I like the best?" continued to ring in the minds of everyone. Upon answering this I feel sure that I shall voice the opinion of all my fellow classmates when I say that we have found the wonderful cooperative spirit that exists among the student body at Meredith, to be the one most important factor.

Of course each one of us realized that during our stay at Meredith we would all have our spells of the "blues" and homesickness. And as we had anticipated, we met our worse times at the very beginning. But due to the spirit that ran among the students of Meredith we were not left alone long to pine for did we not continually have our big sisters present to cheer us along and encourage us to move onward to higher and better things?

We may also stop here for a few minutes just long enough to say a few words about our other sister classes, the "Soph's" and "Seniors." It is a known fact that we cherish the friendship of the "Seniors" as a valuable treasure. Then next are the "Soph's." Surely as we had expected we received our initiation from them, which at times seemed rather hard, yet which we all bore as good sports. But I venture to say that there is not one of the "Soph's," proud as they are of their "26," who would not stop long enough to help one of their friends of "27" out of trouble—or who would refuse them any aid of any kind.

For that is just the spirit running abroad at Meredith College. Help one another, then help one's self.

Therefore I am sure that the Freshman class as a whole wishes to say that they appreciate the cooperative spirit of their newly made friends and wish to do their part in making Meredith the very best yet.

FOLLOWING CLEOPATRA

Once Cleopatra's beauty hints Gave Sadie an idea— She longed a milk bath for to take Some time when none could see her.

She filled the bathtub full of cream And then she stepped therein. "This milk," said she with joyful pride, "Will be good for my skin."

But what a shriek the maiden gave When in the tub there dropped A tiny wriggling squealing mouse— 'Twas then that Sadie flopped!

She could not get out, though she tried, Not one word could she utter, And soon they fished poor Sadie out Of eighty pounds of butter.

Fannie Putman was called home early Friday morning because of the sudden death of her father. We all deeply sympathize with her in this hour of sorrow and extend to her our sincerest heart left interest and love.

Marie: "But wasn't your brother rather young to join the army?"

Mildred: "Well, he was rather young, but you see, he only joined the infantry."—Ex.