

STUDIO PARTY GIVEN BY MYATT GIRLS IN Y ROOM

ENJOYABLE AND UNIQUE PARTY
AFFORDS AMUSEMENT FOR
MEN AND GIRLS.

The first studio party of the year took place in the Y room Saturday evening, November 24, at 8 o'clock. This social was given by a party of Myatt House girls and was chaperoned by Mary Powell Josey. The Y room was at its best, with its yellow shaded lights and cheery open fires. The party was opened with the ever-popular "dates" under a slightly different guise. Cards bearing on one side the picture of a turkey under which was the advice—

"For every day that's in the week
Go make yourself a date.
You'd better hurry if you don't
You'll find that you're too late."

And on the other side the days of the week were given out. In the ensuing scramble for dates everybody became acquainted with everybody else and there was much merriment.

After this was over a contest called "The Family Tree," was put on. The fact that Edith Ezzell and George Phillips won the prize gives them the reputation of possessing the master minds of the age, for it was a feat worthy of Thomas A. Edison to figure out the various relations given in this contest.

Ice cream and cake were then served, after which the visitors began reluctantly to depart. All agree that this was a delightful event, and the hostesses are resolved to entertain again with a studio party at the earliest opportunity.

Those present were: Misses Mary Shipp and Hazel Lyon, of Durham;

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WAKE FOREST SERENADE TO MEREDITH IS FULL OF PEP

MANY GIRLS AND MEN JOIN IN
SINGING AND HAVE A ROL-
LICKING GOOD TIME.

Excitement! Pep! Happiness! Serenade! And over all, in all, and reason for all, victory. Whose victory? Why Wake Forest's, of course. Over whom? State. When—but no one, however retired, however deafened to the important sounds of the day (and night), could have missed that happy program of yells and songs which announced to whoever it might concern, interest, or attract, as Meredith girls, that Wake Forest College had defeated thoroughly and convincingly their old rival in football, State College, that afternoon.

Whether or not every girl could be happy over the outcome of the game, we, one and all, could enjoy the enthusiastic serenade which accompanied by crowds of boys, and articles of sound producing kind, struck our campus and ears about 7 o'clock Saturday evening. After a series of unusually good songs and yells, and the shriller responses from our balcony, the serenaders—that is, a part—left us, but not in quiet; for the numerous representatives of the victorious college managed to keep a general and happy hum over the parlors until the doleful 10 o'clock bell.

SPIRIT OF THANKSGIVING PERMEATES ASTRO HALL

INTERESTING AND ORIGINAL ONE-
ACT PLAY GIVEN BY
MEMBERS.

The regular meeting of the Astro-tekton Literary Society was held Saturday evening at 6:45. After the roll call and the reading of the minutes, the business of the society was taken up, which consisted of dividing the society members into four groups: Name, dramatic, musical, miscellaneous, and debaters groups, and appointing a chairman over each group.

Thanksgiving! Only six days until Thanksgiving! This fact was made all the more real by the presentation of an original one-act play, which had as its theme, Thanksgiving, how the day was first set aside and why it is that we still have Thanksgiving today.

The play was indeed quaint and interesting within itself, the spirit of olden times pervading it. It was indeed a good stimulus for our already brimming-over enthusiasm for the holiday.

Then, to add unusual delight to the evening, a chorus, consisting of six girls, three of whom were dressed as

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UNUSUAL CHAPEL SERVICE ON SATURDAY MORNING

SPECIAL MUSICAL SELECTIONS
AND MANY COLLEGE ALUMNAE
PRESENT.

Quite interesting and unusual were chapel exercises on Saturday morning, November 23. The Paderewski concern on Friday night had brought many alumni and friends of the college to Raleigh and we were very glad to welcome them to Meredith on Saturday morning.

After the usual devotional exercises led by Dr. Brewer, Miss Lewis, of the music faculty sang. Her song was charming and greatly enjoyed by an appreciative audience.

The College Glee Club gave a selection which was enthusiastically received. "On the Road to Mandalay," always a favorite with the girls was especially pleasing when sung by our own girls. This selection reminded us that before long we are to have a Glee Club concert. Our enthusiasm and curiosity will hardly be put down so impatiently are we waiting.

After the announcements the Alma Mater was sung. We are always glad to greet friends and former students to our chapel exercises and we hope they will always come to be with us whenever opportunity affords.

In 1922 the University of California, at Berkeley, had 14,367 students, the largest enrollment of any American school. The College of the City of New York was second with 13,744; New York University third with 12,254.

Highland College, in Highland, Kansas, with 20 students, had the smallest enrollment in 1922.

A proposal to subscribe \$8,000 to erect a bronze statue of a bulldog on the Yale campus, made by Herbert M. Bowen, class of '78, former minister to Venezuela, was turned down emphatically by 21 out of 25 class secretaries to which the proposal was made.

THANKSGIVING FACTS NEVER BEFORE PRINTED

THE BARNYARD ELEMENT AR-
RIVES FOR FULL FESTIVAL
RECOGNITION.

ROMANCE AND SACRI-
FICE PORTRAYED.

And the barnyard folk all agreed that something was in the air. For, fluffy yellow, the tiniest chick on the place had dreamed a dream three nights in succession. Not that this aggregation of types were a superstitious lot—oh no! Far from that. But this dream of Fluffy Yellow was not like most dreams, and even sensible folk such as they were found occasion for believing in it. Indeed, had it been of corn, or seed, or worms, or any other of the familiar delicacies of their daily routine, who can say that the flutter of excitement would have pervaded each feather heart as it did. But, when one dreams of things outside her ken, it is most likely that it will create some sort of a stir.

Well, this did. Little Mother Henny found herself quivering, sometimes in a delightful ecstasy that her life was no longer to be a dull, fruitless round of monotony. For she was firmly convinced that her darling little offspring could not even dream simply, and as others do. Such is the dotting pride of a fond parent. And yet, at other times the poor little chicken felt all red and uneasy. I say red because that is in fowl vernacular equivalent to our blue feelings. And one day there came to her the same experience that old lady goose, from another section of the community, had had. The under side of her wings, and a circle around her neck felt all wet and funny. And the inquisitive Miss Goose had been carried away by a huge sort of a thing from across the hill. Yet, even this premonition could not make the little woman chick entirely unhappy. She alternated between fits of highest bliss and deepest dejection. But, so it is ever on the eve of some great revolution.

Then, too, the haughty gentleman, with his bronze feathers had had an interview with Fluffy Yellow, her own darling chick, and that was an unprecedented thing. Mr. Turkey could have been such a dandy, nice fellow if he just would, but his own brilliance and beauty were too bright. They made it impossible for him to associate with the smaller fry. He had planned for a glorious departure from this world—festively dressed, with gentlemen pallbearers bearing him in a silver casket.

But that bit of a chick had sort of upset his plans, with her foolish dreaming. She had dreamed:

Mother Henny was, one day, sent a message by the same great thing which carried Lady Goose across the hill. And, the message decreed that Mother Henny prepare herself and sisters—she had four—for the journey which Mr. Turkey was expecting. She might even be expected to sacrifice her

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Reporters for this issue are:
Mary Currin, Portia Alderman, Blanche Stokes, Leone Warrick, Edna Earle Walton, Phoebe Day, Winnie Rickett, Raeford Hatcher, Edith Morgan, Lillian Michael, Annie Elkins, Elizabeth Nash, Jackie Durham, Berta Crawford.

THANKSGIVING PROGRAM BY PHI SOCIETY

INTERESTING NUMBERS PERTAIN-
ING TO THANKSGIVING'S
APPROACH.

Ah! Something is in the air! Can it be Christmas is being felt this early? No, it is not Christmas, but we were reminded by the program given in the Philaretian Society that Thanksgiving is drawing near. We seemed almost able to hear the old gobbler in the back yard, after each number had been given. When each program is made so attractive how could we keep from unanimously voting to meet each week instead of twice a month?

In keeping with the Thanksgiving subject Burvelle McFarland read one of the Psalms. Then Ola Gibbs, accompanied by Elsie Shipp sang "The Winds" with sweet simplicity and excellent expression. Mabel West read a short story "Two Thanksgiving Gentlemen," by O. Henry. She could have selected no more delightful story and her manner of giving it made it all the more humorous. Marie Horn read two short poems with the spirit of thankfulness still more strikingly brought out.

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THANKSGIVING SERVICE IN Y. W. A. MEETING

COMMEMORATION OF FAY FOSTER,
PRESIDENT-ELECT OF
Y. W. A.

In fitting harmony with the spirit of the approaching Thanksgiving was the service held under the auspices of the Y. W. A. on the evening of Sunday, November 25.

This service was especially in commemoration of Fay Foster, president-elect of the Y. W. A., whose death a few weeks ago shed a shadow of gloom over the entire college community. As she was thankful for her friends, for the beauties of nature, for all of God's gifts to his children, we are thankful for the privilege of having known her for even a few brief years.

Bettie Hewlitt spoke of the need for thankfulness in the little things. In looking for the big things we so often let the little pass, unseen and unheeded, forgetting that if these were withdrawn they would often be the most prized of all possessions.

Glennie Morgan gave a reading "Thanksgiving Anne." Here was skillfully related the story of an old colored mammy and the object lesson by which she proved her method of "systematics" in giving to be superior to that of contributing anything one might happen to have on hand.

The meeting was closed with a prayer of Thanksgiving for those who gave themselves for the first time or reconsecrated their lives to the service of the Master during the recent series of meetings.

Mrs. W. W. Parker (Ada Shearin), of Henderson, N. C.; Mamie Meeks, '07, Kinston, N. C.; Mary Elizabeth Henderson, '16, Chadbourne, N. C.; Mrs. A. S. Bridges (Lida Page, '15), Wakefield, N. C.; Nellie Page, '17, Morrisville, N. C.; Beth Carroll, '22, Winterville, N. C., attended the Paderewski concert on November 23.

PADEREWSKI RECITAL WONDERFUL EVENT

NEARLY ENTIRE MEREDITH STU-
DENT BODY ATTENDED AR-
TIST'S RECITAL

No musician, it is said, since Galli Curci was here in 1920, has brought such a storm of humanity to the doors of the City Auditorium as did Paderewski Friday evening. People from all over the State came to hear this great artist. Of course, Meredith was one of the foremost Paderewski enthusiasts. Practically the entire student body attended this concert. Three hundred and fifty tickets were sold here. Dr. Brewer says this is a thing that has never occurred before since he has been connected with the institution.

Paderewski was the same old Paderewski, and yet a new Paderewski. He seemed more subtle, portraying, doubtless the great feeling he must have experienced when directing his people from the horrors of war back to peace again.

He has the great ability of combining intellect and soul, holding his audience spell-bound, dazzling and thrilling them. Technic is perfection itself with him, but never does he try to display it, always using it as a means by which to portray his inner feelings, and convey his interpretation to the audience.

Never would he have been forgiven if he had failed to play his world-famed "Minuet," which he rendered even more beautifully, it seemed, than ever before.

A well-known musical critic, of Raleigh, was heard to have made this remark after the concert, "Never will any one who attended the concert tonight be permitted again to attend such a concert."

BETTER SPEECH WEEK EMPHASIZED STUNT NIGHT

EACH FRESHMEN SECTION OF
ENGLISH COMPETING FOR
PRIZE FOR BEST STUNT.

Better Speech Week, under the auspices of the Colton English Club, is now with us. The week was to have been opened Monday night with a series of original stunts given by each of the seven sections of the Freshman English class, under the guidance of the members of the Senior criticism class. Due to various causes it was thought best to postpone the stunts until December fourth. Although Better Speech Week is comparatively a new undertaking at Meredith, those of us who remember the stunts of last year are looking forward with real interest to Tuesday night, and indeed to the whole of Better Speech Week. For it is during this time that we give extra attention to the correcting of our errors in grammar, which are called to mind by various types of attractive posters. Like New Year's Day, Better Speech Week gives us a new start and we hope that in the future the English Club will keep alive this Better Speech Week for it helps us.

"Is your daughter going to make her debut this season, Mrs. Newlyrich?"
"No, indeed! The dressmaker does all our sewing nowadays."—Ex.