

Student Opinion

ON COLLEGE ORGANIZATIONS.

It seems to me that every student at Meredith should be glad to take part in any organization in her college, by attending and showing her interest in every way possible.

When we are asked to take part on some program in society, B. Y. P. U., Y. W. C. A., or Y. W. A., we should not be satisfied with doing less than our best in preparation for the few minutes which we are to use. When these opportunities for training and experience come to us, we should welcome them. No one wishes to go to any kind of meeting, when time is so precious as it is here and listen to some "sing-song" reading of a paragraph or a half-prepared talk. Even though the subject may be interesting, the program is made uninteresting and less helpful and inspiring by such careless work. Can't we be a little more conscientious in our work in these organizations? Let's give our very best to this, and the best will come back to us from our training in organized work.

ON GIVING WHAT WE HAVE

Listen, girls, have you ever been asked to sing at the Y. W. C. A. service and refused? Have you ever been asked to play in society or to take part in a debate or to give a reading? And did you answer this request with "I can't" usually accompanied with an excuse instead of a good reason?

You can't imagine the state of mind almost amounting to despair when a girl has carefully planned a program and can get nobody to take part on it. It really seems tragic. You say you haven't time. What about the girl who plans these things? Suppose all the leaders should fall down on the job because they don't have time for these things. Would our college live? It would be dull indeed, and you would wish ten times over that you were at home or elsewhere than here.

I know there are some girls at Meredith who are always willing to do all they can. How glad it makes one feel when another answers "I'll try" to do this or that. And when a girl says she'll try to do a thing, that thing is usually done and done well.

Another interesting thing about these girls, who are always willing "to try" and to give the best they have, is that they are the ones who really are busiest. Yes, they could make up excuses and say they don't have time. But they don't do it. They are causing real happiness for themselves and for others when they are willing to serve.

Sometimes those who have charge hate to ask certain girls to do certain things because that these girls really do have so much to do; as they never refuse anything when they can possibly help it. Yet when others, who are not so busy refuse, these willing girls have to be called upon.

Girls, let's all smile and say, "I'll try."

MAKING THE MOST OF

ONE'S SELF

Two great principles run through all society. First comes the principle of self-care and self-love. Each man is given charge of his own body and life. By foresight he is to guard against danger; by self-defense he is to ward off attack; by fulfilling the instincts for food, for work and rest he is to maintain the integrity of his being. Upon each individual rests the solemn obligation to make the most possible of himself, and to store up

resources of knowledge and virtue, of friendship and heart treasure. But when a man has treated his reason as a granary and stored it with food, his memory as a gallery, and filled it with pictures of a beautiful past, his reason and will as armories, and stored them with weapons against the day of battle, then a second principle asserts itself. Responsible for his own growth and happiness, man is made equally responsible for the happiness and welfare of those about him.

By so much as he has secured his own personal enrichment, by that much he is bound to secure the enrichment and social advantage of his fellows. To love one's self at the expense of one's fellows is for selfishness to become malignancy. To love one's neighbors more than one's self is foolishness and self-destruction.

Whatever of value the individual has, comes from fidelity to the first of these principles. Self-love working toward reason makes a man a scholar; working toward his imagination makes him an artist and inventor; working toward his gift of speech makes him an orator; working with pride makes him self-reliant and self-sufficing. And when the principle of love for others asserts itself, this love, working toward poverty, transforms man into a philanthropist; working toward iniquity makes man a reformer; working towards freedom makes him a patriot and a hero; working toward God makes him a saint and a seer.

And man would fain find some divine friend who will lead him unto great personal worth. As if to fulfill man's deepest needs, Jesus Christ enters the earthly scenes. He comes to hasten man's steps along that pathway that leads from littleness unto largeness. Before our achieving to vision the divine teacher seems like some sacred husbandman. His garden our earth, good men and great earth's richest fruit. He asks each youth to love and to make the most of himself, that later on he may be bread to the hungry, medicine to the wounded, and shelter to the weak. He bids each love his own reason, getting wisdom with an eager passion. He bids each to make the most of friendship, to love industry, to make the most of courage and self-reliance. He bids each to emulate and look up to Jesus Christ, and to move heaven and earth to achieve for himself a worthy manhood. For thus only can earth ever be moved back to heaven.

ON THE SCARCITY OF BOOKS

How many, many times have I, an upperclassman, heard the distressed wails of the Freshmen and Sophomores because their English lessons were not prepared. What was the trouble? It was a library assignment and "I could not get the book." It seems as though there is a good deal of library reading to be done in several of our courses, and the library books really are scarce. The teachers know this and try to take it into consideration. While the fault may lie with the students in a measure, still there are some who really do try. Is it the fault of the students that they can't get the books? Is it the fault of the faculty the work must be done? I think the real trouble is that our library needs to grow. I am sure all of us feel the need of this very thing and that both the faculty and students would welcome an increase in its contents.

In the meantime let's do the best we can with and take care of what we have.

Alma Dickens visited friends in Greensboro last week-end.

Martha Livermon was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

College News

Hannah Holden, of Wake Forest, was the week-end guest of Frances Howard.

Marysie Hendren and Mary Smith spent the week-end with Ida Lowe.

Marion de Vlaming, Elaine Goodc, Frances Cherry, Margaret Fleming, Blanche Stokes, were dinner guests of Miss Thelma Johnson at Blue Moon Inn Saturday evening.

We regret to learn that Grace Dark has gone home on account of illness.

Rebecca Monroe has returned from her home after a short illness.

Lucille Jones spent the week-end in Red Oak.

Helen Atkinson was at her home last week.

Mary Thomas spent the week-end in Cameron.

Grace Francis spent Saturday and Sunday in Cameron.

Lucy Knight spent the week-end in Raleigh.

Mary Roberts Seawell was in Carthage for the week-end.

Mary Askew also spent the week-end in Carthage.

Iris Yelvington was the week-end guest of Lucy Knight in Carey.

Linda Hassell spent the week-end with Lucy Knight.

Maude Brock was in Henderson the past week-end.

Maude Bordeaux spent the week-end with her parents.

Ruth Sherman was the guest of friends in Carey.

Pauline Patton attended a wedding in Clayton Sunday.

Janet Holoman, Peter Boone, Elma and Thelma Fleetwood were guests of friends in Raleigh last week.

Grace Neathery was in Henderson the past week-end.

Frances White and Catherine Shields motored to Scotland Neck Saturday with parents.

Elizabeth Kinzey spent the week-end in Raleigh.

Frances Howard and Lillian Evans spent Sunday in Raleigh.

Portia and Louise Alderman, Bessie Tomlinson were guests of Mozelle Lassiter at her home in Apex.

Fannie Mae Ange spent the week-end with Mary Sparrow.

Alice Klutz spent the week-end with Mary Thomas in Cameron.

Susie Reams spent the week-end at her home in Mooresville.

Nedra Landford was with her father in Bowdens, N. C., last week-end.

Alumnae News

The following interesting letter came a few weeks ago from Katie Murray, one of the daughters of '19. She also sent a lovely picture of herself, holding an open Chinese parasol, with the hills of ancient China stretching out in the distance:

Ch'ao Yang An, Western Hills,
Near Peking, China,
August 29, 1923.

DEAR FOLKS AT HOME:

Just a year ago I was on the way to Seattle to get the President Jackson for China. As I have been thinking of the past year my heart is full of gratitude for the blessings God has sent. "Lo, I am with you," is indeed true. There is the joy of feeling that I have reached the field of labor the Lord has for me; too, health has been mine to a degree that some do not enjoy their first year in a new climate; another blessing has been friends, new and old, who have added joy and happiness. The older missionaries have been helpful with words of wisdom and advice. It has been a joy that I scarcely dared hope for when I left of having an old Training School friend, Mary Crawford, with me the whole first year. The first nine months there was the advantage of the Language School, located in ancient historic Peking, where on Saturdays we were free to get glimpses of the sights and wonders of the capital of a nation with the oldest civilization in the world.

When Language School closed the first of June a Scotch Presbyterian lassie and five of us new Southern Baptist representatives came to the hills about seventeen miles from Peking, where we still tried to teach our tongues to behave as the Chinese do. Let me introduce you to our party: Mr. and Mrs. Mashburn, of Texas, Jean Young, Scotland, Josephine Ward, Texas, Mary Crawford, Georgia, and I. We six with our teachers established Ch'ao Yang An Language School we called it. Our teachers came at 7:30 and we studied until 12:00 with half an hour intermission for redress and chapel, which was led in Chinese by one of the Christian teachers. In the afternoons we review the morning work. Last Wednesday we were delighted when examined on the summer work by two of the Senior missionaries to hear them say, "You will not have to go home on account of not getting the language if you keep on studying hard." There is one Senior missionary who likes to tell new ones not to get discouraged for the first thirty years are the most difficult in language study!

The tongue is truly an unruly member and sometimes we do not say just what we think we are saying. For instance, the other day the boy who does our laundry came in and in a hesitant, timid manner asked that we call him Huai instead of Chu as usual. We did not understand why the change until he said that his name was being played on. Then we knew that we were the ones who had been mispronouncing it. As soon as he was

out we turned to our friend, the dictionary, to see what words were pronounced something like Chu. We found several, either of which we might have been calling him; lord, pickle, wild hog, or a curse word. Do you blame him for wanting us to try something easier?

This year we have had the privilege of contact with some outstanding native Christians which shows us what the message of Christ can do for a heathen people. At the Language School we had lectures by China's famous Christian General Feng Yu Hsiang, by Dr. Chin, a woman doctor who is meaning much to her people, and others whose messages showed that their hearts had felt the power of Jesus. This summer we have come to know Mrs. Kuo, who has a school here in the hills for girls—a woman of that child-like faith of which Christ spoke. One day Mrs. Kuo's mother had sickness in the family and dared to go to the strange foreigner's house for help. The missionary gave her medicine; went to see the sick child and helped in every way she could. She asked that the little daughter of the family might be put in the mission school, but this was in the day when pupils had to be begged and hired to come to school and the mother did not readily consent. The thought of her little girl in the hands of foreigners who pulled out children's eyes and made medicine was more than she could stand. Finally, the missionary and the Chinese mother became better friends, and the mother with no little uneasiness in her heart consented for her child to go to the mission school. Frequently and at unexpected hours she came to the school to see how her little girl was, inquiring everything the teachers had done and all that had happened since her last visit.

In due time she completed her course and went back to home a new creature in Christ. Now, she is a woman of perhaps fifty years, a Christian of faith serving her fellowmen in a noble way. Her influence for Christ is counting not only with her students but is penetrating her idolatrous community. During a visit there she took us to see the little chapel where with the school girls sixty or seventy of the neighbors come on Sundays to listen. A few weeks ago Mrs. Kuo invited our household over to dinner and near the close of the meal she told this incident which revealed her simple faith. She knew that we were to leave here at five o'clock and at four it was pouring rain with no hopes of our going. She said that as was always her habit of taking the little as well as big things to God she went to her room and prayed if it were His will the clouds might pass away. When she came out of the room fifteen minutes later the water was already dropping more slowly off the eaves; soon the clouds were gone. I wish as she talked you might have seen in her face that implicit trust in God.

The contrast in the lives of these Christians and the great masses of the people who know nothing of the True Light inspires one with zeal and enthusiasm for the task. Because I have spoken of these Christian men and women do not get the idea that China is Christian. Christianity has merely tinged the largest country on the globe. It is estimated that eight out of ten thousand Chinese are Christians. Remembering the population is four hundred million you see how many know not the Christ. Is it not a challenge?

Madge Daniels, '20, Kinston, N. C.; Evelyn Sentelle, '22, Helen Sentelle, '23, Tarboro, N. C.; Thelma Johnson, '23, Clinton, N. C.; Glenn Ward, '20, Smithfield, N. C.; visited Meredith during the week-end.

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