

### MISS RUBY HARVILLE GIVES VOCAL RECITAL

#### GRADUATING RECITAL BEAUTIFULLY RENDERED WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Wednesday afternoon at five o'clock the auditorium was unusually crowded with friends of Miss Ruby Harville, who had come to enjoy her graduating recital. Every number of her program seemed especially suited to her lovely soprano voice, and the hour was one of great enjoyment for music lovers. Miss Harville is to be congratulated on her lovely voice and the entire success of her recital. She was accompanied beautifully by Miss Kitty Armstrong of the music faculty. Her program was:

Vittoria Mio Core—Carissimi.

Dedication—Schumann.

The Lass with the Delicate Air—Arne.

Aria—Je dis que rien ne m'epouvante—Bizet.

Le Papillon—Fourdrain.

Bois epais, redouble ton ombre—Lully.

Songs My Mother Taught Me—Dvorak.

Two Folk Songs of Little Russia—Zimbalist.

Nocturne—Curran

A Little Dutch Garden—Loomis.

My Little House—Pierce.

The Answer—Terry.

Her ushers for the occasion were: Misses Vergie Harville, Sadie Hobbs, Isabel deVlaming, Ruth Boyles, Mary Powell Josey, Burvelle MacFarland, Novella Kendrick, Dorothy Holt.

## SOPHS TAKE A TRIP TO HOLLAND

### '25 TO BE LAST CLASS TO FINISH ON OLD SITE

#### '26 TO GRADUATE AT NEW SITE

It is with mingled feelings that we view the approach of this commencement, because it will in all probability be the last that will take place in what has been our home for so long. Next year Twenty-six will march through the daisies and ivy in quite different surroundings from these. Twenty-five should feel honored at being the last class to finish on the old site, no less than Twenty-six because she is to be the first class to go out from new Meredith.

This fact causes a great deal of responsibility to evolve upon the shoulders of the incoming Senior Class. It will be theirs to set precedents which all succeeding classes will follow. It will be theirs, too, to begin the new traditions of what is sure to become one of the greatest Southern Colleges.

Although the buildings on the new site will not be completed by the fall of 1925, it is estimated that we will be able to move before New Year's. Under this agreement the old buildings have been sold, with the understanding that they are to be vacated before the first of January.

Although we shall be glad to get out of our present cramped quarters and into the spacious new buildings,

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### SENIORS GUIDE LITTLE SISTERS TO LAND OF RAIN AND DYKES

#### SENIOR ORIGINALITY OUT DOES THE WEATHER

#### SOPHOMORE-SENIOR SPIRIT SHOWN

Promptly at five o'clock last Friday afternoon the Seniors and the Sophs disembarked from the ship of "Care and Study" to spend a happy hour in Rainy Holland. The circular porch of Main Building was converted into a veritable land of windmills and dykes. We, Sophs were greeted very cordially by the president of our Sister class, who with the other members of the class soon made us feel very much at home there. Over our heads were hanging umbrellas and among us were moving the modest little dutch maidens.

Soon our attention was called to a game of "cuckoo" in which many girls displayed their various accomplishments while the onlookers guessed their stunt. This was followed by what we may call "a take-off" on the faculty. We knew the characteristics of our faculty too well not to be able to recognize immediately each impersonation. Such merriment and laughter was never heard among us before. About this time we were attracted by the voice of "typical Hollander" attired in rubber shoes and yellow slicker, carrying an overgrown umbrella, who kept us amused throughout the remainder of the party. This was our own Isabel deVlaming. Then came a contest of making words from "Let it rain, let it pour." Ruth Leary was the lucky girl winning a little boat in which to sail should she decide to remain in Holland.

The mock radio entertained us for a while over which we heard our famous Miss Dot McBrayer singing the appropriate selection "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'" and several others.

At six o'clock the winsome Dutch maidens came to the rescue of our "ever sharp" appetites serving a delightful salad course with iced tea—then came ice cream and cake with favors of Holland—miniature umbrellas and rain frogs which made their arrival known by their continued croaking.

After responsive yells we bade goodbye to our Senior sisters and for once in their life time, the Sophs were glad that it had rained.

#### "TO AN UNLUCKY DOG"

I told you not to go up there 'fore to-night

You missed all the fun—

The party was the prettiest sight.

When we got there on the porch we did sit

And talked and laughed with our sisters a bit.

It was 'sposed to be a rain party n' all Umbrellas were hanging on the wall.

From Holland there came a man, He had on rubbers and "slicker" of tan.

He laughed and talked most all the time

And kept us in a happy frame of mind. They gave us words, "Let it rain—let it pour."

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### ASTROS ENTERTAINED BY MUSICAL GROUP

#### SOCIAL HOUR ATTRACTIVE FEATURE

The Astrotekton Literary Society held its regular meeting Saturday night. The music group gave a delightful program. Annie Elkins read an interesting article on the appreciation of music, and a letter from a composer to his interpreter. These showed the importance, and popularity of music, because this art is enjoyed by rich and poor. Furthermore music is important in all life, being present at the marriage altar, and at the side of the grave. Katherine Shields sang a beautiful selection, after which Elise Matthews played a piano solo which was highly appreciated. Of course everyone was pleased when they discovered that ice cream was in store, and it is unnecessary to say that the ice cream was enjoyed.

#### Contributors to the Twig fund:

Mrs. D. E. Henderson (Mattie Jenkins) 1907.

Bessie E. Love 1911.

Mrs. Henry Conrad (Hallie Hester) 1913.

Mrs. Albert Durham (Katherine Shipman) 1920.

Total fund, \$120.

### SENIORS IN ART GIVE DIPLOMA EXHIBITS

#### MISSES NOVELLA KENDRICK AND MONTA CLARK TWENTY- FIVE'S ARTISTS

On Tuesday, May 12, between the hours of five and six, visitors as well as our own girls were seen on the "upward trail" to the studio to gaze upon, if not to fully appreciate, the lovely diploma exhibitions of our two Seniors in Art, Misses Monta Clark and Novella Kendrick. Their unusual talents were displayed in all of their works of art which consisted of beautiful oil paintings, pastel paintings, out-door sketches, crafts, and the like.

After much hesitation and discussion, the judges, Miss Parsons, Miss Leonita Denmark, and Mrs. Wood, placed blue ribbons on four exhibits of each. In Miss Clark's collection, the honors were given to *My Lady's Dressing Table* (diploma composition), *Autumn Leaves*, *Christ's Church*, and *Plates* (china painting); in Miss Kendrick's, to *Mrs. Pogue's Peonies*, *Frame for "The Brown Thrush,"* *Milburnic Fishing Lake*, and *Mr. Keil's Garden*.

Delicious punch and cakes, served by the ushers, rendered the time still more delightful.

Much credit is due to our wonderful art teacher, Miss Ida Poteat whose charming personality endears her to the hearts of all and whose artistic taste we think, can hardly be surpassed anywhere.

## Where Should College Honors Lie?

### TRIBUTES PAID TO ACTIVITY MEN

#### INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT FIRST PURPOSE OF UNIVERSITIES

During the last few months of the college year the men who have come to college to distinguish themselves reap their reward. They were elected to honorary societies, their pictures appear in annuals among the "Ten representative men," or, if they are still juniors, they are elected to the high places in student government. But here and there student voices are raised in protest, demand that students recognize those who come to college not to distinguish but to develop themselves.

"Where will it all end?" asks the *Ohio State Lantern*.

"Almost every society or organization on the campus pays tribute to the activity man. The result is that a few gentlemen corral all the medals.

"What about picking the three men on the campus who do the least good for the University, but the most for themselves; who do not pursue campus honors, but who love beauty, who do not have large acquaintanceships, but who know their own hearts; who do not love the University, but who love learning; who do not study, but who think.

"The *Lantern* would like to see some enterprising, energetic, go-getting organization search out these men, and honor them."

At the University of Nebraska the discussion as to whether or not honorary societies which glorify the American Extra Curriculum activities, should be abolished has led to a discussion of the ends of high education.

The defenders of honorary societies use the well known argument—that extra curricular activities develop, "not specialized intellectual geniuses but real allround men and women." To develop such men and women is the purpose of the "Typical American University."

Social development is not one of the purposes of a university, says the *Nebraskan*.

The first end of a university should be intellectual development of the students. This does not mean that it should put a premium on, or even encourage, the sort of academic efficiency which has come to be associated with the name of Phi Beta Kappa. It does mean that the university should be a place for the exchange, the examination, the judgment of ideas. It should teach its students how to think it should train them to be intellectually independent. This is the first and the most important function of any university, state-supported or not.

The objection to the class honoraries and to the sort of extra-curricular activity which they represent is that they are sideshows which are, in words of Woodrow Wilson, "eclipsing the main tent." Stress has come to be laid, not on the curriculum, as the writer of the letter seems to believe, but on the activities. Not that the students are not interested in grades, but the matter at stake here is more fundamental than grades. What really has happened is that the atmosphere of activities has replaced the atmosphere of

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## Joint Meeting of Student Volunteers

### WAKE FOREST, STATE, DUKE AND MEREDITH VOLUNTEERS HAVE JOINT MEETING

#### MR. HUCKABEE OF DUKE SPEAKER OF THE EVENING

On Monday night, May 18, the blue parlors were crowded with Volunteers from State College, Wake Forest, Duke University, and Meredith, all eager to hear the inspiring message which Mr. Huckabee of Duke, but lately returned from the council meeting in New York, had to bring before them.

As Miss Maude Hunter, treasurer of the Union, was unable to be present, he briefly gave a report of the financial conditions of the North Carolina Union at the present time. It was urged that all the individuals of every group cooperate and pay their dues, which, according to his estimation, should not be considered as *dues*, but as a *privilege* to support materially the great international Student Volunteer Movement.

Thereupon, he began a discussion of the movement in general. "When you hear," said he, "of the *organization* of the Student Volunteers, you are likely to get a wrong impression of it. This, in reality, is a *movement*, and the movement is *one*, and a number of groups. Of course, organization is necessary, but the heart of the whole thing is the movement itself and the reality of its unity. Although it is divided into State unions, with groups in the colleges, for the sake of a larger extension of work, this movement heads up in the soul of the individual volunteer.

"More consecration," he continued, "is what every volunteer needs. A man once said to me that he did not see

much use in a ministerial class or a volunteer group as he could not see any difference in those who were supposed to be consecrated Christians, and just any other fellow. Folks, you just can't let up on your consecration. More and regular private devotion should be exercised by every volunteer, because that's where your inspiration and your ideas are coming from. Neither should you neglect the morning watch which means so much to the spiritual life."

He mentioned the vastness of the problem of the foreign student and urged all to treat him with respect. Said he, "if you can't get along with them over here, you needn't try to expect to get along with them over there."

One of the plans discussed to obtain more finance for North Carolina was the "Half in Half Movement." Every Volunteer will be given pledge cards with an earnest entreaty to do his "dead level best" to make the cause of the movement foremost in the minds of the people, and to solicit whatever gifts may be obtained from the first of June until the fourth of July. Half of this money will go to headquarters, while the other half will be used in North Carolina for the progress of the cause.

Almost every one present subscribed to the *Bulletin* and vowed in their hearts to read at least one book each month which was connected with his field.

As this meeting was so inspiring, Meredith is looking forward to another joint meeting of this kind.