

APPROACH OF STUNT
NIGHT BRINGS THRILLSORIGINALITY THEME OF STUNT
NIGHT—WHICH CLASS WILL
WIN THE CUP?

What college campus has ever existed where original stunts were not the most highly prized and rarest of phenomena? Be it a Y. W. C. A. entertainment, B. Y. P. U. social, society reception or what not, some kind of a stunt is always in demand, and no special occasion is ever complete without at least one. And the admonition to the luckless and too often blank authors never varies: "Think up something new and cute." No doubt the admonished does often feel inclined to retort to their persecutors, "Practice what you preach."

"There's nothing new under the sun"—and few things really cute in the way we usually mean. But wouldn't it be *thrilling* to discover something that is really original? That's what we thought at Meredith when some years ago our annual Stunt Night was instituted.

Stunt Night always brings the greatest thrill of the year to our campus—not including, of course, the holidays, which are an entirely different kind of thrill. On this night of nights, which usually comes early in November, a stunt of not more than fifteen minutes in length is presented by each class. To the class giving the most original stunt a silver loving cup is awarded—and to tell the truth we had even rather be one of the authors than one of the bewildered judges.

From the time of registration the attention of all the classes is concentrated on Stunt Night, and all the budding geniuses of the student body begin to blossom (but oh so secretly!) right and left. If the spirits of some of the dead and disillusioned advocates of perpetual motion could return to earth, it would revive their hopes and cheer their very souls to witness the amount of kinetic and potential energy expended both on writing the stunts and in keeping them a dark secret. This latter is especially true of the Freshman stunt which the Sophomores always try to discover and "spill the beans," as the stunts are given in the order of classes, beginning with the Seniors.

And as the fateful night draws near we are confronted at least a dozen times a day with such questions and exclamations as these:

"Have the Sophomores got the Freshman stunt yet? Oh we've got to—and tell it to the whole wide world!"

"I simply can't wait for us to walk away with the cup. Ours is the *cutest* thing."

"I'm worried to death. S'pose those Freshmen get the cup. I'd never get over it—and look the same."

"Well, ray, ray, rah, rah! I can't wait to see 'em any way. I'm thrilled to a perfect peanut."

At last the night of thrills galore arrives, the stunts are presented to a packed house amid storms of applause and an atmosphere of intense excitement and almost unbearable suspense. And finally the cup is presented to the class having the most original stunt, thus settling the hopes and fears of many expectant weeks. We all breathe

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GREAT ENTHUSIASM IN
B. Y. P. U. STUDY COURSESCOMPETENT LEADERS CREATE
MUCH INTEREST—ONE HUN-
DRED SEVENTY-FIVE
GIRLS ENROLLED

Friday night marked the close of the greatest week of B. Y. P. U. study courses in the history of the college. Over 175 girls were enrolled in these classes. Three courses were given, "General Organization of B. Y. P. U.," a new book written by Lambdin of Alabama, was given by Mr. Perry Morgan. "Training for Leadership in Junior and Intermediate B. Y. P. U.'s" was taught by our own Winnie Rickett, her class alone having an enrollment of 78 students. The "Senior B. Y. P. U. Manual" was given by Vera Ruth, one of the students here.

We feel that we have been greatly benefited by these courses, and we realize that we were fortunate to have such splendid instructors. Those of us who were in Mr. Morgan's class realize that we are better fitted for work, and have a broader view of B. Y. P. U. work as a whole since taking this course. Many new methods will be tried out at Meredith as a result of what has been learned in this class. It was a privilege to attend the class of one who understands the work to the fullest. Of course Winnie's class was a "howling success." We were delighted with her class and even some members of the faculty attended the class. The B. Y. P. U. manual was equally as great a success as the other two courses. Those who attended this class, taught by Vera Ruth, enjoyed each night and have more enthusiasm for the work.

We appreciate the instruction that these have given us, and B. Y. P. U.'s lets show them that we do by putting into practice the things we have learned.

We invite *every* girl at Meredith to come with us into B. Y. P. U. We need you and want you!

IMPRESSIVE PROGRAM
PRESENTED AT Y. W. A."N. C. FOR CHRIST" GIVEN
SPECIAL MUSIC

One of the most impressive Y. W. A. programs that has been rendered this year was the one given last Sunday night. This program was opened with the song "Day is Dying in the West," after which Mary Ayescue, the leader, read the Scripture lesson, which was taken from the first chapter of Acts. Then as we bowed our heads we were lead in prayer by a song. During the playlet, which was next presented, Katherine Shields gave a special musical number. This playlet, by the title of "North Carolina for Christ," was divided into three parts. The first part or scene gave us the history of the founding of Wake Forest College, of the Sunday school organization of the B. Y. P. U., and of our own Meredith College. The brave spirit of one pioneer Baptist was very impressively portrayed in the founding of these institutions and organization.

The second scene showed us how discouraging the work in North Carolina seemed to Dr. Maddy today, but in order to cheer him up, representa-

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SOPHOMORE INITIATION
RUBS OFF GREENNESSORIGINALITY SHOWN BY SOPHS
GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP
BY FRESHMEN

"How I wish I were something else—a Sophomore, for instance. The Sophomores don't have a thing in the world to remember or learn—they already know it all—and as for troubles,—why to look at them you'd think they had never seen any. But as for me, I never saw so much to learn and worry about in all my life. Besides the one million things which seem absolutely necessary for me to remember since I came to Meredith, the Sophs persist in making us carry

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MEREDITH '29

DR. C. L. GREAVES LEADS
CHAPEL EXERCISESSATURDAY MORNING CHAPEL
ENJOYED BY ALL

Those of us who had heard Dr. Greaves in those rare but long remembered chapel visits of last year were more than delighted to see him ascend the platform Saturday morning—and the new girls, we are sure, will ever after this applaud his appearance. In the same effective way by which he has impressed us so favorably with former chapel talks did he again win a very appreciative audience. His ability to apply his subject to the phases of our lives with which we are most familiar and his well-adapted humor are very successful instruments in presenting thoughts so tactfully that they need no further emphasis. His exhortation concerning the superiority of the "come-hither heart" over the "come-hither eyes" was very impressive, and although chapel was over promptly at 11 o'clock Saturday morning we are still mindful of Dr. Greaves's visit.

SIGHT-SEEING TRIP
TAKEN BY STUDENTSGUIDED BY COL. OLDS OF
INTEREST TO ALL

On Friday afternoon, October 2d, at 3:30, a crowd of girls with attentive ears and ardent eyes gathered in front of Main Building and formed a circle around Colonel Olds, who in his unique way gave a brief survey of the prospective visit to various State buildings in the city.

Soon a line was formed and we made our way to the State Museum. There were so many things of interest to be seen that it was impossible for one to see all of them. There were a few outstanding objects, however, which no one failed to see, namely, the huge whale skeleton fifty-five feet in length, and the Elk and the Buffalo, whose natural posture and animated eyes made it almost impossible for one to believe that they were not sure enough alive. Aside from these and other objects which Colonel Olds called special attention to, each girl tried to find that which her own county had contributed, and proudly called attention to the same.

From thence we crossed the street and entered the grand old Capitol building. We formed a circle beneath the lofty dome, and Colonel Olds gave us a brief historic survey of the establishment of the building. Next, to our surprise and great delight, we were allowed to enter the Governor's private office. A number of girls came away priding themselves on the fact that they had actually sat in the Governor's chair. Upstairs mock sessions of the Senate and House of Representatives respectively were held, after the election of officers, under the direction of Colonel Olds. Before descending we walked out on the east balcony from which, we are told, famous statesmen like Daniel Webster, Roosevelt, Wilson and General Pershing had spoken.

The next place which we entered

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OLD SOLDIERS HOME
AND ST. LUKE'S VISITED

SONGS FOR INMATES

Another delightful Sunday afternoon was spent by the Meredith girls who went with Colonel Olds to the Old Soldiers Home and to visit the Saint Luke's Home.

With the help of the girls Colonel Olds conducted a very impressive service in the little chapel at the Old Soldiers Home, after which the girls gave the loyal old soldiers the "glad hand," thereby expressing their love and appreciation for them. Then all assembled in front of the hospital and sang for those who were not able to go to the chapel. Thus the girls brightened the lives and cheered the hearts of those who long ago fought for our freedom.

On their way back to the college the girls stopped at Saint Luke's Home for a little while and sang favorite songs for those dear old ladies.

They scattered sunshine and gladdened the hearts of many.

RUBY MICHAEL.

UNIQUE SURPRISE PARTY
GIVEN FOR NEW FACULTYMOCK PARENT TEACHER MEET-
ING FEATURED. ESSAY ON
"FROGS" PRIZE COMMISSION

The old Faculty entertained the new Faculty Saturday night September 26, at a Parent-Teachers Association. The meeting was a surprise to teachers and pupils, but the pupils showed good training and were a source of pride to their teacher, Miss Royster. After the parents had assembled, the pupils marched in and sang Good Morning, Dear Teacher and Good Morning Dear Parents. Dr. Brewer, the only boy in the class, distinguished himself as an orator in his world famous Alphabet speech. Mrs. Wallace and Miss Parsons sang a kind of duet, something between Polly Wolly Doodle and Sweet Clementine. Janie Parker and Genevieve Freeman next gave a piano duet with an interpretation and originality of expression wonderful in pupils so young. Susie Herring gave a fine interpretation of the Three Blind Mice according to the way Ma's children say it. There were several other recitations; all the pupils showed great native ability as well as the result of careful and earnest effort on the part of a faithful and untiring teacher. A piece of special interest was Genevieve Freeman's prize essay on Frogs, which is being inserted in full:

FROGS

Frogs is neither animals or birds but is in a class by themselves. They aint exactly fish neither cause fish don't have feet and frogs have four feet. They also have hind feet. Frogs never has figured much in history like cows and geese, but I guess Napoleon the Conqueror, and George Washington the brave heard 'em croak many a time if they'd just of wrote about it in there memores. Memores is what you write when you're in the public eye and don't want to get out of it after you're dead. I'm writing my memores every day. Of course you don't put things like frogs in your memores, you put more important things like the new boy across the street and Pa's new razor. Ma's awful glad he's got a new razor cause he's got such a better disposition now.

A man named Mark Twain wrote a story about a frog who ate a lot of shot and couldn't jump as far as another frog who didn't eat any. Shot s what you go hunting with. It's both a noun and a verb. It's a noun before you pull the trigger and then it's a verb after you pull the trigger and the crow or whatever you hit is shot dead. Pa's shots are usually wasted 'cause Pa's not a good shot. Now you can see why the United States language is so hard for we children to learn.

Once my little brother had a frog named Tom. He named it after his favorite book named "Tom the Toiler," by a man named Horatio Alger and Wm. Shakespeare is my favorite authors.

This is all I have to say about frogs 'cause I don't much like frogs anyway.

SUSIE JONES.

After the day's recitations were over, the students played games in which they imitated birds, rocks, horses, trees, and other animals. After various expressions of approval and appreciation on the part of the parents the school closed for recess.