

Phi's Install New Members

INSTALLATION CEREMONY BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVE

BURNING CANDLES SYMBOLIZE YEARS OF SERVICE

SOLEMNITY CHANGED TO MERRIMENT BY MUSIC AND ABUNDANCE OF GOOD EATS

CORDIAL WELCOME EXTENDED BY PRESIDENT

On Saturday night, the tenth of October, the Philaretian Literary Society holds its annual installation service of new members, in the Society Hall. The hall was simply and beautifully decorated with white candles, and a single basket of flowers lent added beauty to the stage.

There were twenty-six candles, lining the stage, a candle for each year in the history of the Society. The twenty-seventh candle, which was unlighted, stood alone on the pedestal in the centre of the platform. The lighting effect was one of soft beauty, and the slim white candles standing about the platform, gave a certain atmosphere of dignity to the whole proceeding.

The old members of the Society met at seven-thirty in the hall, while the new Phis met in the Chemistry room at the same time. The by-laws and constitution of the Society were read to the new members by Mary Love Davis, Secretary, after which the installation began. As each girl came in and repeated the pledge after the president, an old member came up and escorted her to a seat. The girls in their white dresses, set off by the foreground of white candles, made a beautiful picture.

Following the taking of the oath, Mary O'Kelley, president of the Society made a short talk, welcoming the new girls, and outlining the plans of the Society for the coming year. She gave something of the ideals of the Society, and pointed out the things which must be done in attaining the desired goal. At the conclusion of her talk, the twenty-seventh candle was lit, and a new year in the history of the Society was officially ushered in.

Immediately following the talk, a basket of white roses, tied with lavender tulle, was presented to the president. Then the Society stood and sang the Phi song, after which an informal reception was held.

The old and new Phis mingled together and became perfectly acquainted in a short while. Music was enjoyed throughout the evening, with Virginia Branch at the piano.

An ice course was served with cake, mints and salted nuts.

Following an hour or so of getting acquainted, the Society adjourned until the next Saturday night, when the first regular meeting of the year will be held.

The Philaretian Society is proud of its new members, all of whom are already full of the spirit of the Society. We know that they will be a new inspiration to the Society, and we are more than glad to have them with us. The Phis are all looking forward to a great year.

REORGANIZATION OF DEPARTMENTAL CLUBS

FIRST MEETINGS ROUSE GREAT ENTHUSIASM

ORGANIZATION OF COUNTY CLUBS STARTED

The Hypathia Math. Club met Friday evening to reorganize and elect officers for the year 1925-26. The usual question of Annual pictures was discussed and never agreed upon, so Odessa Arnette was appointed to decide the question alone. The following officers were elected: Mary Robert Seawell, president; Katie Lee Walton, vice-president; Zelma Hocutt, secretary-treasurer, and Mary Speer, reporter. An enthusiastic program is expected next month by the program committee, of which Bessie Jackson is chairman.

REGULAR MEETING HELD BY B.Y.P.U.'S WEDNESDAY

GENERAL ASSEMBLY TO BE HELD AFTER MEETINGS

Last Wednesday night was seemingly a climax for our B. Y. P. U. program, for at that time our first general assembly was held in the Phi Hall. During our B.Y.P.U. study course week, we learned that in order to be a standard B. Y. P. U., we must have a weekly assembling of all of our unions for at least fifteen minutes; and we decided that this assembly should come during the last fifteen minutes of the B. Y. P. U. hour. These minutes are to be filled with business discussions, plans for B. Y. P. U. progress, inspiring talks, and most interesting of all—reports from the different unions.

The assembly, considering that it was something entirely strange to us, was a decided success, and we are eagerly awaiting the others which are to follow. Our general president informed us of several little contests which are to be staged between the different unions, and there is already striking evidence of much friendly rivalry between our five unions; namely, Celia Herring, Pearl Johnson, Fay Willingham, Evelyn Campbell and Rosa Hocutt. Next week is to be "B. Y. P. U. Week" on our campus, during which time a thorough campaign will be made for B. Y. P. U. members; so, come on folks, and let's do our bit toward making it a successful week. The writer recently visited a Wake Forest union, and heard a very interesting program, but our brother college will have a pretty hard fight to get the banner if we will only *work* and *pray*.

The reports for the respective unions were as follows:

Pearl Johnson	85%
Evelyn Campbell	95%
Fay Willingham	90%
Celia Herring	85%
Rosa Hocutt	87%

Making general report of.....88%
The reports for the unions were rather inaccurate, since it was the first meeting, therefore we are expecting a better general report next week.

REV. FRED M. DAY LEADS CHAPEL EXERCISES

UNUSUAL TREAT IN CHAPEL MEETING

"VALUE OF FRIENDSHIP" THEME OF ADDRESS

SPECIAL MUSIC BY MISS GAULT

There was an unusual treat for us in chapel last Tuesday morning when Reverend Fred M. Day, of Winston-Salem, who has been conducting a revival service in the Southside Baptist Church, made his appearance on the platform.

As scripture, the thirty-seventh Psalm was read, the theme of which was the fact that the steps of man are guided by the Almighty and there is no need of fear if we will only trust in the Lord, delight in His ways, commit ourselves unto him, and rest in His promises.

He told the following story:

Once upon a time there was a man who went out to see the world. On his way he picked up a very fat man who was good for nothing except drinking, a tall man who was good for nothing except walking, a man with a bandaged eye, which eye when uncovered could look a thing to pieces, a man who was good for nothing except hearing, and a man who could never get warm. They all traveled until they came upon the palace of the king. Now it happened that the man who set out to see the world fell in love with the king's daughter and presented her a ring. One day the ring disappeared, but the man of the sharp eye saw it lying in the Red Sea; the fat man drank up the sea and the tall man went there and pulled the ring out. Then it came to pass that the king's daughter became fastened in a big rock; the listener listened for her to be in all places but finally found out where she was and the man of the sharp eye looked the rock to pieces while the long-legged man carried the princess home. But the king would not give up his daughter until some one would volunteer to be burned under the pile of wood, which summons was answered by the cold man. And when the fire was about to burn the whole crowd and the king's people were trying not to let the princess have them, the fat man spat out the Red Sea and drowned them all.

"The point is this," said Mr. Day, "you can never have too many friends. Here was a man who used everybody that no one else could use. And another thing, he that would have friends let him first show himself friendly."

After that we were charmed by the solo of Miss Gault on the piano, B flat Minor Schertzo by Chopin.

Last Monday evening the Meredith Sampson county girls organized a Sampson county club. Miss Hortense Honeycutt was elected president and Miss Dorothy Turlington secretary. There were twelve students enrolled in the club: Misses Jessie Belle Strickland, Theresia Newton, Matie Honeycutt, Dorothy Turlington, Annie Laura Herring, Nell and Martha McCullian, Clypso and Hortense Honeycutt, Cleon Cooper, Pauline Powell and Eva Belle Johnson.

Astro's Initiate New Members

INITIATION TREAT OCCASION FOR NEW ASTROS

WATER PLANT VISITED BY CHEMISTRY CLASSES

RALEIGH'S SYSTEM TRACED BY STUDENTS

TRIP PROVES INTERESTING AND ENTERTAINING

Chemistry has its trials and terrors, its joys and pleasures. In the first category would come, say, hydrogen sulfide, while the trip taken by two of the classes last Friday would rate high among the latter. To begin with, the trip was made not on foot, as passers-by would believe to be Meredith's favorite mode of locomotion, but in a large closed car belonging to a relative of the teacher.

And then, too, the place visited had quite a deal to do with it all. The general direction was towards Dix Hill, but there the seekers after knowledge fooled the inquisitive for their goal lay not in a padded cell, but inside the fence surrounding the purification plant for the water supply of Raleigh.

Ppon arrival there, the classes were introduced to Mr. Lassiter, a Carolina graduate of '24, who is the chemist in charge. It was also learned that he could be addressed as the Purification Supervisor, or the Sight-seeing Superintendent. Consulting note-books as guides to the various questions to which answers were to be learned, the group started out.

The trail led first over the coagulation basin, which has many delightful little walk-ways over its surface. As the water was only fourteen feet deep, none of the girls felt any temerity about venturing out on the narrow walk-ways.

After the system there was explained the filters were visited, and a rule against asking the same question more than three times was made. In order that the work of the plant might be more thoroughly understood, one of the filters was washed for the benefit of the observers.

The Chemistry Lab. was also inspected, and the various tests used were explained. The water was traced from the time it left Lake Raleigh until it was delivered to the consumer, and the sight-seers returned to Meredith, primed for any question which might be asked.

The girls making the trip were Mary Yarborough and Mable Andrews of the Industrial Chem. Class, and Crys Davis and Margaret Eagles from the Advanced Organic.

INTERESTING Y. W. SERVICE SUNDAY

"HOW DO YOU SPEND YOUR TIME?" DISCUSSED

One of the most interesting and beneficial subjects we have had this year in Y. W. was discussed Sunday night.

The three girls discussing the topic gave us many helpful thoughts concerning the manner in which we might spend our time. Virginia Hamrick had even worked out a day's schedule for us. Bernice Hamrick told us about the four phases of our lives which should be developed in order that we

INITIATION FOLLOWED BY BANQUET IN HONOR OF NEW GIRLS

ASTRO GOAT IMPORTANT FIGURE

MANY TOASTS AND DELICIOUS MENU ENJOYED BY ALL

What was the noise which roused us from our slumber on the morning of the tenth of October? It sounded as if some one were yelling, yelling to—well a goat. Many had been the yells we had heard in former days but rarely had a goat been such an object of exaltation.

Oh, but that goat butted into something worth while, the initiation of all the many new Astros which was to be held that night.

For weeks it had been trying on all the new girls to decide just which society they preferred. Of course there were some who joined on account of a family adherence to that particular society, (perhaps the girl's sister had married a widower whose first wife had been an Astro or a Phi—then of course it was easy for her to choose). Then, too, there were some few who were too frail to endure such a thing as an initiation, which meant of course that they would go Phi. But for the most part, nearly all of the new girls would be influenced one day by a Phi and the next day by an Astro until it was as hard to decide as it is to make both ends meet in the expense column this year. A huge general sigh arose throughout the chapel just after each new girl had written her choice and new faces bore no longer the marks of inward strife but carried an expression of "It's over at last!"

But to come back to the initiation itself—Sh-h-h-h-h! I must not tell everything there for it's a secret which only the Astros are permitted to enjoy! Anyhow I know you began at the beginning and when the end was over you were over too, overhauled as I should say with a few chemical compounds and physical changes amid the most ear splitting and hob-goblinified shrieks you could imagine. And dear to the heart of every Astro was a slight episode with the goat.

And that wasn't nearly all, for about nine-thirty all the new girls went up to the Society Hall, some of them widemouthed with amazement that such a transformation could have been made in such a little while; for not a single trace of horror was left.

A hearty welcome was given to all the new members by Ruth Pearce, president of the Astrotekton Literary Society. Then came the toasts all crisp and brown with real Astro spirit. Geneva Benthall's toast to all the new Astros was responded to by Pauline Newton, president of the Freshman class; Margaret Wheeler passed the toast to Dr. Brewer; Ruth Bruce toasted the Dean of Women, to which Miss Carrol responded; Miss Biggers responded to the toast given to the Alumni by Margaret Blackstock; the goat had his toast also rendered by Clarissa Poteat; and last, Bernice Hamrick gave a toast to Mother Astro.

And still that was not all. Our appetite which had been silently expanding gave a sudden leap when they