

PHI SOCIETY INSTALLS
NEW MEMBERSINSTALLATION CEREMONY
BEAUTIFUL AND IMPRESSIVEFOLLOWED BY INFORMAL RECEPTION
FOR NEW PHIS

Fairies—good fairies—flitted about our campus Saturday, Oct. 6. There are some things that can be done by mortals; there are many things which must be done by good little fairies. As the new girl entered the door of the spacious Phi Hall on Saturday night, all the glory and splendor of Philaretia arose before her. Was she dreaming? Was this the fairyland the fairies had so earnestly prepared for her? Dazed for the moment, her mind was unable to understand her surroundings. As she walked slowly the length of the hall, the thrill of the experience permeated her entire body. A perfect bower of loveliness—roses and ferns—formed the background of the scene before which she halted to take her oath. A huge violet basket containing white American Beauties, the gift of the society to her President, occupied a conspicuous position and was surrounded by other flowers. The large Philaretian banner waved in the air. A pale, glimmering light was cast before the whole scene by twenty-six candles. Our President stood among all this beauty, clothed in pure white and representing the standards and ideals of Philaretia.

As the last white-clad form had taken the oath and had been received by an old member of the Society the one white candle was lighted—and the Philaretian Society began its twenty-seventh year.

The installation ceremony having been completed, the feelings of suspense and of unreality which would oppress the spirits of those being installed were dispelled by an address of welcome by the President, followed by the strong, clear words "Lead On, Oh Philaretia Fair" in which all joined with a "Zip." Nor was this all! Upon the scene of action there suddenly appeared girls wearing white dresses and lavender caps and aprons and

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MRS. MADDRY'S S. S.
CLASS ORGANIZES

The Phebean Class of Pullen Memorial Sunday School with Mrs. Charles Maddry as teacher met Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 5 at the home of Mrs. Maddry for the purpose of organization. The following officers were elected for the year; President, Sarah Cook; 1st Vice President, Dorothy Turlington; 2d Vice President, Katherine Maddry; 3d Vice President, Elmer Mathews; Secretary and Treasurer, Lillian Wheeler; Reporter, Marion Liske; Pep Leader, Edith Rowe Grady.

The class decided to hold its regular business meeting the first Tuesday in every month.

With Mrs. Maddry as an efficient teacher and Sarah Cook a wide-awake President, the class feels sure of a successful year of organized service.

EX-FIRE CHIEF SPEAKS
ON FIRE PREVENTIONMR. BROCKWELL GIVES
INTERESTING TALK IN
CHAPEL SATURDAYAPPEAL MADE FOR COOPERATION
OF COLLEGE STUDENTS

Meredith girls welcome fire prevention week because it always brings an interesting message from our fire department. Mr. Brockwell, who is now the ex-fire chief of this city, gave a most practical lecture in chapel last week.

He said that he was at sea to know how to address Meredith girls this year because in the first place he had intended taking up the time in presenting the new fire chief who was unable to get here, and the second place, he could not bring his nice big fire engine out here over the detour in order to give the usual demonstration. Then too, he said, that, after all, we Meredith girls need not worry about fire because we are living in one of the most thoroughly fire proof buildings in the State. "Yet," he "continued," it pays every one to know about fire prevention and the three main things necessary is carefulness, cleanliness, and common sense. I know because when I was a boy my home was burned three times.

A clean house—one in which the basement, the attic, and the closets are thoroughly devoid of rubbish—is one of the greatest aids in fire prevention.

"Then too, it is very easy for Mr. and Mrs. Mouse to play havoc with the carelessly dropped matches, because in their flight to their nest they will strike it against the wall, and just as you would do if you had a burning match in your mouth, they let it fall. So be on the safe side and never leave a match carelessly thrown about, was Mr. Brockwell's plea.

North Carolina is paying too greatly for her carelessness.

The chapel hour passed quickly and the lecture was forcefully closed, and our new fire chief who had slipped in during Mr. Brockwell's speech, was then introduced, and he too, made a short but very interesting talk. We enjoyed several hearty laughs during the hour, but we also learned some impressive truths about fire prevention in N. C. Meredith would enjoy calling on friends such as the fire department members prove themselves to be if it were not for their business; so we are going to take their advice and never call upon them if we can possibly practice "common sense, carefulness and cleanliness" both here and at home.

REPORTERS

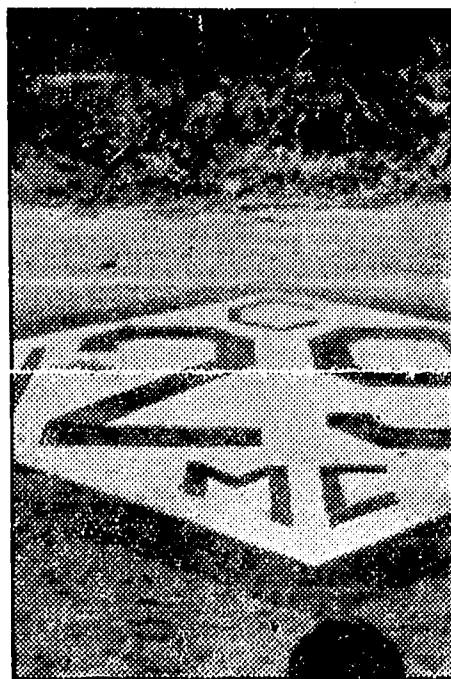
Florence Stakes, Marion Fishe, Margaret Haywood, Clarissa Poteat, Frances Scarborough, Evelyn Jolly, Eva Carroll, Mary Burns.

Manager—The applicant claims to have been to college. Can he back up his assertion?

Office Boy (returning a few minutes later)—He says that at present he cannot. Some girl still has his fraternity pin.

STATE SOPHS PAINT
NUMERAL FOR
MEREDITH SOPHSPAINTING ACCOMPANIED
BY SONGS AND YELLSARTISTIC '29 DECORATES MERE-
DITH CAMPUS

When the mournful whistle, which is a seize of black cats, was heard at ten o'clock on Tuesday night October 5, every one knew that the State Sophomores had arrived. Girls came running from all directions and soon a crowd of Meredith Sophomores had collected on the Library porch to welcome the great host of boys gathered in front of the library. They were supported by the presence of their Senior Sisters, thrilled too at the appearance of such a host of men, (and fine ones, too), on the strictly feminine campus. Excitement prevailed! The Meredith girls yelled and sang several original songs which did credit to the ingenuity and spirit of the class. In fact they used their lungs with a vim, keeping well up to the standard of the old



classes. The boys in turn replied with snappy and forceful yells for Meredith and State College Sophs and for the class of '29! Our extremely capable

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NEW ARRANGEMENTS
MADE ABOUT DATES

A visitor at the college last Saturday evening would have thought something was wrong, perhaps that the larger part of the girls were visiting "Son's Infirmary" for what else, they might have asked, could be responsible for such a small group in the parlors? But they would have been mistaken. No great calamity had befallen us, but a great boon to the Sophomore class. Henceforth it exclusively a Sophomore privilege to have dates on Saturday night. Even the Seniors are not so honored. We feel it a great comfort to obtain seats in the parlors, instead of seeking a cool and decidedly hard seat in the rotunda. Moreover, at eight o'clock we no longer wait in the hall of the Administration Building; we wait in the assembly room of first floor A until we are called.

At present the Freshmen can have dates on Monday afternoon, the Sophomores as before, and the Juniors and Seniors as before, save that Saturday Saturday night is excluded.

SOCIETY BID DAY
EXCITING OCCASIONPHIS AND ASTRO'S "RUSH"
FOR NEW MEMBERS

DECISIONS MADE IN CHAPEL

One who did not know what an important and exciting day Wednesday, October 6, was to be for the literary societies of Meredith College would have thought it quite strange to see a crowd of sleepy girls running down the hall at 6:00 in the morning bound for the rotunda, the set meeting place. The reason for all this commotion, however, would soon have been evident to a close observer.

All sleepiness and drowsiness quickly disappeared from this loyal bunch of Phi's only to give place to real pep and energy to boost Mother Phi.

But why had these girls chosen this particular time and this early hour to assemble? Because this was the day for an important decision on the part of every new girl, for then she must trust her fate with either the Astros or the Phis—which would it be?

It was for the purpose of winning many new members for Philaretia, then, that these faithful girls had met. First in the center of the court they serenaded and gave yells, and then on through every hall they marched, singing to the new girls in the name of Philaretia. Thus from 6:30 to 7:30 these daughters of Philaretia gave her true support.

As the 7:30 bell rang, the Astros, equally as loyal and with quite as much vim, began to hold up the name of their society. Loud and clear rang the strains of "Mother Astro" and the rahs for "new girls," for fifteen minutes.

Though shouts and songs had to cease during breakfast, their two banners waving in the dining room spoke as well for each society.

Shouting was renewed when, just before chapel time, the decisive moment, the Astros gave a last yell for "Mother Astro" and "new girls." Immediately after chapel came more yells for "new girls" from the Phis.

Later on in the day, when the final count of new members was announced, each society found itself well rewarded for its efforts by a large number of new members. Astrotekton eagerly welcomed the many new girls who had decided to cast their lots with the Astros, and Philaretia gladly received the new daughters who had come in to help uphold her ideals.

CHEMICAL CHEMISTRY

Radium is that degree of temperature known as high. If radium were scattered around at Christmastime the result would be a hot day in December. "Ozone" is a high-powered "Atmosphere."

Aluminum is that stuff Ma's silver is made of.

Nickel is the singular of what ran Silas Marner crazy.

Sodium chloride is a magic substance made by alchemists for hypnotizing and catching birds.

Magnesium is chalk which if added to milk, forms milk of magnesia.

Humidity is the evidence of great modesty.

Ions are those, some people say,

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INITIATION EXCITING
FOR NEW ASTROSOCCASION BRINGS "GOAT"
TO MEREDITH CAMPUSNEW MEMBERS ENTERTAINED
AFTER INITIATION

If any inmate of Dix Hill had happened to stroll up our fine new driveway on Saturday night, October eleventh, he would have, on hearing the unearthly howls and shrieks wafting skyward from the stairway leading to the Astrotekton Hall, turned and fled in terror to the peace and quiet of his own institution. Yea and many of those passing up the aforementioned stairway would gladly have fled with him, had they been given a chance. My surmise is that the long suffering Astro goat would have sneaked off to join the party also.

"Can't I even tell mother, or my man, or my best girl friend what they did to me?" The answer, a stern and emphatic "NO!" was received at first in a spirit of dejection, which soon transformed itself into a glee at the mystery and the fun of having a secret from all the world—except, of course, the other Astros. In all the number of girls who tremblingly stood by the candle-lit table on the first floor and took an oath before entering into the great dark spaces that reverberated with the groans of victims and the shouts of the tormentors, there was not one poor sport. Mother Astro is proud of her new daughters and we hope the old Astros will be as loyal and fine as the new ones give every promise of being.

After the struggle, the new Astros found out that even Sophomore Astros can be really kind and sympathetic. After the above mentioned hardships, which are really no hardships at all for loyal Astros, the chastened meek eyed new girls and the tired weak eyed old girls, were rewarded by a dainty salad course followed by yellow and white ice cream and cake. Of course each plate was adorned by the conventional Billy Goat who wore upon his neck a yellow ribbon. Among the

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MEREDITH STUDENTS
ATTEND CONCERT IN
CITY AUDITORIUM

THE IRISH TENOR IS ENJOYED

A large group of the Meredith faculty and students heard Thomas Moore, an Irish tenor, sing at the city auditorium last Thursday night. Although it cannot be said that his concert was what a McCormick or Galli-Curci concert would be, it can be said that those present enjoyed the evening, and found Mr. Moore most interesting. The Irishman, having a smooth, lyrical tenor, sang to the satisfaction of his audience.

There was variety enough in the program to suit every sort of taste in the audience. The program opened with *Kahn's Ave Maria*, sung in Latin. A group of Italian songs followed, and then a German group. Mr. Moore's third group was made up of

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