

## ALUMNAE

When the Alumnae were coming in for commencement in May, Helen Harper Thayer, of the class of '17, rushed up to Mr. Boomhour and after the usual greeting said, "And Mr. Boomhour, how is your baby?" You can imagine the merriment created by such a question. We wonder if Helen, who boasts a young son of two summers, just naturally thinks in terms of babies, or if, like the rest of us, it is hard for her to realize that she cannot come back here and find people exactly the age that she left them. At any rate, all of you will be interested to know that "Mr. Boomhour's baby" is at Meredith this fall. We are proud of Elizabeth and predict for her a fine college career.

All of our faculty children are growing up, in fact, Lem Freeman is quite a big boy now, and is at Blackstone Military Academy this year. John and Tom have been in school several years, and even little Charles Maddry has become a first-grader this year. David would speak for himself if you could see him. Although he is the baby of the family, he would staunchly deny that even he was a baby, we are sure.

Rupert Riley and Mary Ann Canaday have esteem upon themselves for the first time this year the problems of reading, writing, and arithmetic. And Helen Canaday, who was a tiny baby when her parents came here, is now in the third grade, "going on fourth."

We might mention the other Rileys and the Perry boys, but perhaps they have gotten to the age that they would rather we would not. We must say, however, that John Riley graduated from State College in June.

So you see, Helen, we are not babies any more!

## TO THE TRUSTEES AND FACULTY OF MEREDITH COLLEGE

(Continued from page one)  
nearly so much as the attractive, altogether new coffee pot mats.

We were awakened one morning by the sound of hammers. What could that new building behind the "Y" store be? Yes, as no doubt you already have guessed, it is the new gymnasium that is being built for the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen. Poor Seniors! They came to school too early to have the advantage of a whole special building just to take "gym" in.

When you reach chapel you find that there, too, many changes have been wrought. The largest and most conspicuous, of course, is the majestic new organ, but even in your ecstasy over that you cannot fail to notice the new hymn-books which add so much to the chapel service.

Do you remember the article in THE TWIG last year about the future ideal Meredith? Part of that "dream" has come true, for the "Y" store has been renovated and an attractive Tea Room has been added.

Another fine feature of the new life at Meredith is the kelvinators scattered over the buildings. It is so nice to be able to get ice water any time you want it.

Now to come to another new thing at Meredith, but this is in the abstract instead of in the concrete like the others. "The Old Order changes, giving place to New." The "Sophs" entertain the "Freshies" without a single meow. That's the spirit this year—the spirit of "Welcome, new girls. We're glad you're here, and we hope you've come to stay."

Many other improvements are there for which we are appreciative—just too numerous to be mentioned here. However, we trust that the ones responsible for these initiative steps taken toward making Meredith the beautiful place she should be, will take this letter as a public recognition of our appreciation.

Signed .....  
Student Body Meredith College.

## MARRIAGES

Grace Neathery (1926) to E. M. Thompson, in August. At home, Garner, N. C.

Katherine Brown, (1922) to Joseph Price Leeper, on June 25. At home, Lenoir, N. C.

Alethia Felton (1922) to John Bennett Gordon, on June 25. At home, Greensboro, N. C.

Daphne Owens, (1923) to Leslie P. Yelverton, on June 24. At home, Fountain, N. C.

Miriam Ruffin (1923) to George S. Quillin, in August. At home, Fayetteville, N. C.

Marian Allen (1924) to I. R. Burleson, on May 21. At home, Albemarle, N. C.

Janie Britton (1924) to W. J. Chamblee, on June 30. At home, Rocky Mount, N. C.

Ruth Shaw Britton (1925) to William Harley Smith, on June 30.

Elizabeth Daniel (1925) to Dr. Hubert F. Fitchett, on August 25. At home, Leaksville, N. C.

Mary Tatum (1925) to Harry Boyd Moore, on April 30.

Bernice Hamrick (1926) to Clyde Roark Hoey, Jr., on April 5.

Daisy Holmes (1926) to Dr. W. G. Smith, in August. At home, Wendell, N. C.

## SPORTS

All girls who have been on varsity or class teams as regular or subs in Basket Ball or Tennis and who have received letters for hiking please sign upon the P. O. Bulletin Board right away. Failure to comply with this request may cause you to lose your chance as charter member of new athletic association.

We would like to see more girls out for tennis. If you can't play and would like to learn, make appointment with Miss Platt, she will be glad to help you.

Which class will have largest number out for Basket Ball practice? Regular practicing will help you to win athletic points.

You will enjoy Play Hour. Come help us and let us help you to have a good time.

A DIARY OF 1900  
(MATILDA HALLEMAN)

I'm a lucky person anyway, just the other day I found a diary in a little, dusty, old trunk up in the last attic where it seems that only one sun-beam pierces the cobwebs and stays to keep Miss Spider company while she leads humble Mr. Fly into her wicked trap. But this is not about the diary so I'll just let you have an insight of it too. This is the way my mother kept her diary.

September 7, 1900.

Dear diary,  
Can you imagine me a Freshman at dear old Meredith, the school of my ideals? Well, I'm here. Just to think last year I was a dignified senior

## LITERARY

## CHARGE OF LIGHT BRIGADE

(A Freshman's Dream)

Why should Sophomores always pick on me

Instead of a hand-picked ukelele?

Out of a million kicks they kick at me,

They're sure to land one almost daily.

I took shadow boxing from Carpentier

To learn how to dodge and duck wild swings;

And I'm hep to all he knows—

still it's queer,

I can't miss all the things Sophomores

at me fling!

—Matilda Halleman.

The following poems were written by members of the class of 1906 and 1907.

## THE WAY THEY KISS

The Freshman girl bows her stately head,

And fixes her stylish lips,

In a firm, hard way, and lets them go,

In spasmodic little sips.

The Sophomore says never a word,

And you'd think her rather tame.

With her practical view of the matter

in hand,

She gets there just the same.

The Junior girl, the pride of the world,

In her clinging and soulful way

Absorbs it all in a yearful yawn

As big as a bale of hay.

I have sung a song of the girls who kiss

And it sets one's brain in a whirl

But to reach the height of earthly bliss

You must kiss a Senior girl.

## THE COLLEGE RISING BELL

Dreaming, dreaming of the future

Sets the thinker of today,

And he does not know the meaning

Of the curious winding way—

Comes a whisper of assurance

To his ears, for she will tell

All the answers to his problems—

... 'Tis the college rising bell.

Dreaming, dreaming of the future

Is the sleeper of tonight

And the maiden sits enraptured

With a calm and heavenly light.

Comes the blow of an assassin

To her hero, and the knell

Sounds out with funeral tolling—

... 'Tis the college rising bell.

holding up ideals and standards to

Freshmen, today seniors hold up

standards to me. Oh, it's so funny.

Let me tell you diary I surely am

"green" at the business.

I must write home as good nite.

Alberta

September 8, 1900.

Oh, diary, I have a different tale

to tell you tonight. I am so miserable

and I truly want to go home. Last

night was the longest night I have

ever spent. It seemed that the pillows

were stones, oh, what misery.

Well I'm just a home sick girl.

Alberta

September 8, 1900.

Well, dear diary, the longer I stay

the more homesick I get. We went

to chapel today and every song made

me think of home.

Oh yes, the Sophs had their fun at

the Freshmen's cost but we had a

grand time.

Good night

Alberta

Gentle readers, I am sorry to tell

you, but the rest of this diary is lost

partly due to rats needing some paper

to build homes, then due to others

borrowing it.

Taylors

The Show Place of the Carolinas

Do your shopping here,  
of course we lead in style,  
and our customers say we  
are cheaper too

Taylors

LEWIS SPORTING GOODS STORE

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES

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CINDERELLA SHOES

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DRESSES AND COATS

Best Prices

GUNN'S

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