

Behind the Mail Box

By HELEN HILLIARD

When the mail truck lumbers up our ridgy driveway, every Meredith student in sight is prone to wonder just of what the precious cargo consists, and by this, I mean simply—how much mail is there for her. If she's an average girl, she gets exactly twenty-four letters a month, sixteen of which she'll answer at her own convenience. Now all of this isn't made up, nor is it a guess founded on facts. It's actual statistics compiled by Mutt McCarter, postmistress.

According to the survey made during the month of September, which seemed to us as good a month as any, there were 12,272 letters put in boxes in the college post office. Of these, 11,972 went to the students, and 300 went to the faculty members. This means (if you are really interested in statistics) that the average student receives 23 letters per month, while the average faculty member receives only 10. (Now you know who's popular round here!)

The surest time to expect mail is Tuesday morning or Friday afternoon. It seems that each dear swain takes his pen in hand and scribbles a hurried note to his lady love on

either Sunday or Wednesday night. If he's the type who writes on Sundays, he mails his letters immediately, so that they arrive at Meredith by Tuesday morning, but if he's of the Wednesday night variety, he's always late, and his epistles aren't mailed until just time enough for them to reach their destination by Friday afternoon. Oh, would that there were more of both species!

It's rather surprising to find that as much as we enjoy receiving mail, we only write about 8,720 letters a month (—this includes the whole student body, please understand). Of course there's no way of knowing just what isn't answered, but it's something to wonder about.

There's probably no one event that causes as much excitement as the mere presence of the postman. The fact that the mail is put up 55 times a month doesn't lessen the novelty one little bit, and the crowd that waits rather impatiently around the post office at 5 o'clock, and the pushing throng that gathers at 8 o'clock in the morning is a sure proof that the mail bag is a welcome arrival at Meredith. Here's to larger and fatter bags! May they ever grow!

ECHOES FROM THE MEMPHIS CONVENTION

(Continued from page one)

Clyde Turner of Greensboro, spoke on "Our Baptist Heritage." He told of the great principles and personalities which we, as Baptists, have inherited.

Friday night, a pageant on the Master's Minority Movement was presented, following which Dr. George W. Truett of Dallas, Texas, spoke on "The Search and Secret of Spiritual Power." "We may dare to venture all for this world and the next on Christ," said Dr. Truett. "The World War proved that everything else under the sun has failed, except Christianity. "Christ must come before everyone else—He must be pre-eminent."

Mr. Frank H. Leavell, who 11 years ago visualized the movement which has united Baptist students over the South land, told us at the Saturday morning session, "Where B. S. U. Stands Now." He stated that we have a stabilized organization, the confidence of the denomination, recognition by other student forces, and the obvious evidence of the favor of God on what we are seeking to do.

One of the most impressive talks of the conference was given by Prof. Chester Swor of Mississippi College. He spoke Saturday afternoon on "Christian Ideals, Our Need on the Campus." "The life charged with the Christian ideals will draw others as a magnet does," Prof. Swor said. "It will be a great influence. Hold these ideals in your own life on the campus that they may be magnified."

Perhaps there has never been a more wonderful or unforgettable sight anywhere, than the one which the delegates saw Saturday night. Representatives of nine different nationalities stood on the platform and told what Christ had meant to their race. Following their testimonies, they all joined hands and sang that old hymn, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

The two speakers for that session were: Dr. Herbert Gezork of Berlin, Germany, and Dr. John L. Hill of Nashville, Tenn.

Sunday morning the delegates met Christ in the early hours "when the day was at its best." The Early Morning Master's Minority Service was held from 6:30 to 7:30, and this was really the climax of the entire conference.

At the Sunday morning session, Mrs. J. M. Dawson of Waco, Texas,

spoke in her own radiant manner on the subject, "We Would See Jesus." Dr. Charles E. Maddy, known and loved by us all, gave the principle speech of the morning, and pictured the world need for Jesus. He gave us, as the present college generation, a great commission.

The conference was brought to a close Sunday afternoon, October 28. The memory and spirit of it will linger always with those who were there, and their hearts and voices will ever sing the strains of the conference theme song:

"Making Christ my Master is my daily prayer,

Living in His lovelight, serving anywhere.

Fully I surrender to His will divine,
Take me, O, my Saviour: make me wholly Thine."

SOPHOMORE CLASS CAPTURES MUCH-PRIZED STUNT TROPHY

(Continued from page one)

Those on the stunt committee were Margaret Kramer, chairman; Katherine Shuford, Annabelle Hollowell, Ruby Barrett, Dorothy Hodgkin, and

Mary Johnson MacMillan. Programs were by Helen Hilliard.

The class of 1936 presented the Junior Marionettes in "Puppet Love," a drama in two acts. The actresses were living marionettes, moving as if worked by strings and having their talking done for them by other juniors back-stage. When the story opened, Punch (Katherine Liles) and Judy (Isabel Ross) were making love and watching a graceful group of ice-skaters by Lake Marionette. A squadron of soldiers marching by persuaded Punch that it was his duty to his country to leave his love and go away with them to war. Protesting his undying love and promising to come back to her, Punch left a grief-stricken Judy sobbing disparagingly by the side of the frozen pond.

The second act of the drama took place two years later by the same Lake Marionette. Punch returned to Judy—with a French wife (Sonora Bland) and a baby. "Judy," he said, "Puppet love was our affair, real love just wasn't there." But Judy, not to be outdone, presented her side of the story—Mr. X (Frances Calloway) and twins. "Three!" said Punch just before he collapsed, "Four! I just can't take it."

Among the outstanding features of this stunt were the striking color effects achieved in the scenery and costuming, the skating party, and the drill of the puppet soldiers.

Others in the cast or helping to produce the stunt were Josephine Hudson, Margaret Knowles, Elizabeth Davidson, Ruth Alice Ward, Nancy Bunn, Mildred Eaton, Geneva Gillespie, Virginia Rollins, Minnie Ruth McNeill, Fay Memory Shields, Eleanor Andrews, Frances Jones, Lucille Parker, Pauline Perry, Nina Binder, Katy Sams, Ann Bradsher, Annie May Taylor, Dorothy Dockery, and Susan Emma Sloan.

The senior stunt was a gypsy stunt called "Pot Luck," in which the senior class president, Elizabeth Poplin, went to a gypsy fortune teller to ask her to help her get an idea for the senior stunt. By pouring magic powder in a boiling kettle, the old gypsy (Luna Jackson) made the kettle increase in size until the spirits could show them what they could do. The lights on the stage dimmed and a huge black kettle came into view on the back of the stage, out of which poured, one by one, the living symbols of the senior class. The odd spirit and symbols—a red devil, a black glove and bones—was portrayed by Mamie Lou Foreney dressed in a red devil costume,

by a vivid song, and by a dramatic skeleton dance by Elberta Foster. The rainbow colors of the class were shown as four beautiful girls (Margaret Davis, Jean Lassiter, Edith Bowden, and Cornelia Atkins) dressed in pink, blue, green, and yellow, dancing a graceful, airy dance. Sentiment was portrayed in song by Louise Martin; Drama by Mary Ruffin as Black Moor Hamlet; Comedy by a black face, tap-dancing team, Mandy and Rastus (Ted Mussinan and Loretta Nichols), and Grace in a lilted dance by Elberta Foster. The lights dimmed again, then flooded on full force and a surprised audience found itself gaping at the senior class president's roommate trying to awake Elizabeth, who was calling "Gypsy, come back!" When she finally waked, she was hilariously happy, saying "After tonight I'll never worry about the senior stunt again."

Among the highlights in the senior stunt were the colorful dance of the gypsies to the song "Live and love, dance and dream, that's what gypsy means" and the wobbly, grotesque dance of the skeleton.

"A Compact Performance" was the freshman stunt done in Pantomime and a color scheme of red and white. When the curtain rose, a group of collegiate students were standing in front of a beauty parlor. Dowdy, unattractive girls passing by eyed them wistfully and made unsuccessful attempts to attract their attention. The beauty parlor door opened, the operator (Kitty Maxwell) appeared, smiled devastatingly and hung out a sign: "A facial today means a beau right away." There was a rush of "Wall-flowers" to the door—a beau today! While the beauty parlor operators were doing their best, a chorus dressed in soft pink and white costumes representing powder puffs appeared and did a peppy, well executed dance number. Then came an original dance by Dorothy Ann Ford as Miss Lipstick, dressed in brilliant red and silver. As the last dancer disappeared behind the scenery the beauty parlor doors opened and groups of dazzling coeds appeared. This time they had no trouble catching a beau. The boys and girls teamed and danced a snappy collegiate chorus number. The curtain dropped, but was quickly raised again on a dramatic finale—

a huge red compact whose open lid revealed the powder puff chorus and around whose sides were grouped the rest of the cast.

Others in the cast or helping with the stunt were Mildred Scott, Myrtle Hair, Pat Holden, Katherine Moore, Gwendolyn Wheeler, Betty Jennings, Hilda Carraway, Margaret Nichols, Mary Frances Mayo, Dorothy Haywood, Nancy Powell, Louise Copeland, Margaret O'Brian, Nettie McCrae, Mary Parnell, Helen Bryan, Anne Foster, Betty Jean Gruver, Doris Hines, Margaret Clark, Katherine Covington, Kate Mills Suiter, Betty Parker, and Emily Bethune.

The programs were very clever. The sophomore and junior programs were in the form of theatre programs; the senior programs, representing a black pot with bright colored cardboard representing flames leaping from the top of the pot and the cast and committees were printed on the flames; and the freshman programs, in the shape of a black and silver compact.

The welcoming address was given by Mae Marshburn, president of the Athletic Association, who gave a brief history of stunt night. It was first sponsored by the Athletic Association in 1913, the cup being presented for the first time in 1923. Meredith is indebted to Mrs. William McMurry (Bert Brown, '16) of Black Mountain for this occasion, which is one of the biggest events of the school year.

The cup was presented by Mr. Paget of State College to Sue Brewer, president of the sophomore class.

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