



Published Biweekly as the Official Organ of the Student Body of Meredith College

PAULINE PERRY.....Editor
 KATHERINE SHUFORD.....Associate Editor
 MARY FORT CARROLL.....Business Manager
 MARTHA MESSENGER.....Managing Editor
 FRANCES PITTMAN.....Managing Editor
 MARY JOHNSON MACMILLAN.....Managing Editor
 ISABEL ROSS.....Assistant Business Manager
 KATE MILLS SUITER.....Assistant Business Manager
 ELIZABETH BULLARD.....Typist
 CATHERINE JOHNSON.....Typist
 HELEN HILLIARD.....Art Editor

Reporters

KATE COVINGTON CHARLOTTE WESTER
 ETHEL KNOTT LILLIAN POE
 ADELAIDE HARRIS MARY BANKS
 GRACE BETTS ELLA FRANCES TATUM
 MARY FAY McMILLAN EDNA FRANCES DAWKINS
 DOROTHY LOWDERMILK

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at Postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 11, 1923.

Subscription Price.....\$1.50

NATIONAL YOUTH ADMINISTRATION

In a recent article released from the local offices of the North Carolina Youth Administration, the general phases of the New Youth Program were outlined. A long sought opportunity of youth to align itself with society, in which he is seeking to find his place in some definite and profitable way, has at last been offered by the government.

The National Youth Administration should have for every college student a timely significance. The executives of the NYA feel that "the general state of our national affairs, economics and social, makes it imperative for every individual, in or out of college, to apply his best thought to the solution of those problems which confront us today." Thought for tomorrow should be developing in the minds of all young men and women, lest they should not be prepared to meet the problems of national stress which seem inevitable.

A revival of self-dependence is needed more than any other one thing. The government's intervention in youth activities is for the purpose of strengthening this virtue of self-dependence.

There are a number of departments in the program of the NYA. The student aid department includes all young people between the ages of 16 and 25, helping those below the college level, college students, and graduate students. Two other general classes of projects may be put into force; namely, manual skill projects and research, statistical, and technical projects.

Dr. Walter Cutter is Executive Assistant Director of the National Youth Administration in North Carolina. College students throughout the United States are being asked to cooperate with the NYA in order to make the Youth Program a national success.

OPPORTUNITIES

When a college student madly rushes about the campus attending to this or that petty care, he is likely to lose sight of the many wonderful opportunities which his college offers him. A great many Meredith girls are also guilty of this blindness. We have heard it said over and over again until the idea of opportunities has been worn threadbare. If, before discarding the advice of taking the advantage of our opportunities without giving it a thought, we would consider the matter in the light of present enjoyment and future satisfaction, I am sure more of us would find the scope of our college education widening and becoming more valuable.

This year the music department of Meredith has planned an interesting program, and through the courtesy of the Civic Music Association of Raleigh and the cooperation of Meredith we are privileged to attend the concerts to be presented in Raleigh this season. Next week the art department is sponsoring an art exhibit of the works of native North Carolina artists. Our own Little Theater is planning a dramatic production for December 6. Here are three fields—music, art, drama—which are both entertaining and educational.

Why not start a revival of cultural interests on our campus? We are the ones who will profit most if we will avail ourselves of these wonderful opportunities.

Stunt Night Most Successful Ever Given by A.A.

(Continued from page one)

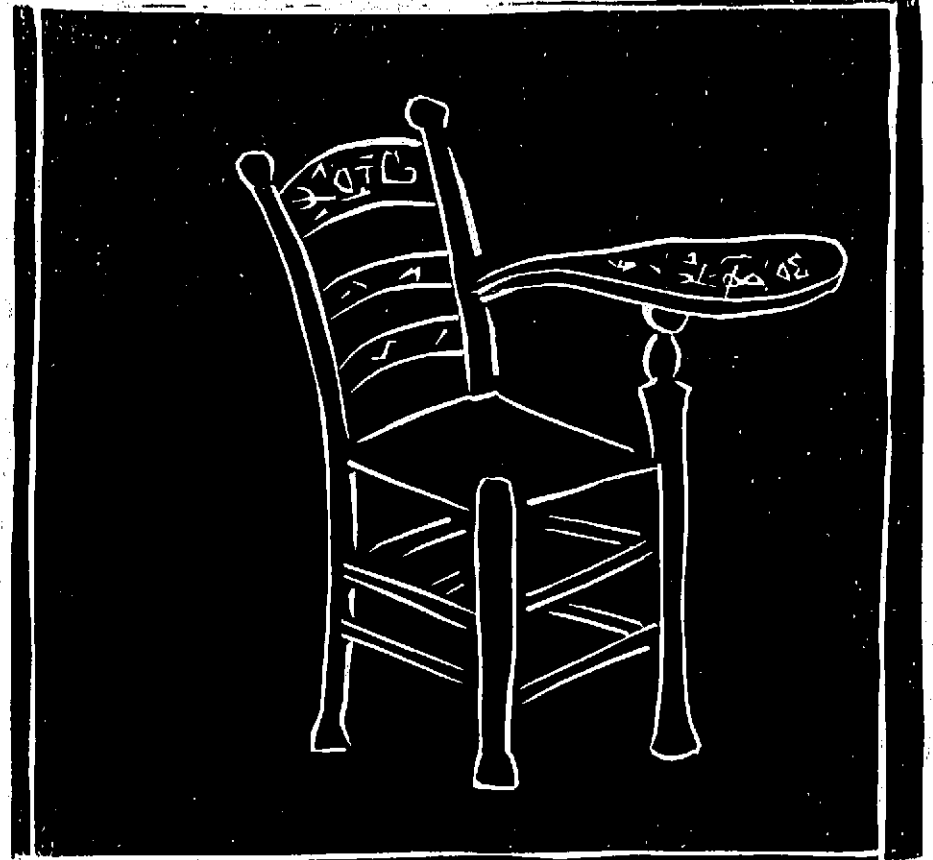
baronial castle of Eglantine. Witch Waytarn, a foolish old hag, met there Egbert Eglantine and his daughter Essie. She gave Essie a potion which would turn the diminutive, effeminate Sir Percy Pink into a handsome knight. As Essie examined the potion, Percy stumbled upon the stage. In his most hen-pecked manner, he demanded, "Drat, it, Essie, is it more of that cod-liver oil?" As he staggered away, almost strangled, a handsome young knight in gleaming armor rushed in. Essie embraced him, exclaiming all the while that it had worked completely. Unavoidably enmeshed, Sir Timothy Tinfoil found himself betrothed to Esmerelda. Maisie Moonflower, Essie's scullery maid, claimed his heart, however, and they professed mutual love. Nevertheless, at a banquet, Sir Egbert formally announced the betrothal of his daughter Essie, and later Tinfoil vocally proclaimed, "I can live without love, but I cannot live without dough." Suddenly his better nature asserted itself and he announced to Essie his love for Maisie. He proudly exclaimed that he was, in reality, her father's new armor boy. A frantic search for Percy ensued, and suddenly a still diminutive, but a masterly Percy appeared. He announced that he would consent to marry Essie, but henceforth he would wear the armor in the family. Loudly then he proclaimed, "And who said it's all so feudal?"

Those taking part were Esmeralda Eglantine, Katherine Martin; Sir Timothy Tinfoil, Margaret Kramer; Sir Egbert Eglantine, Edna Frances Dawkins; Sir Percival Pink, Ruby Barrett; Witch Waytarn, Dorothy Hodgkin; Maisie Moonflower, Mary Johnson MacMillan; Sir Anthony Ashcan, Frances Pittman; Orlando Orpingham, Ruth Abernathy; guests at banquet, Dorothy D. Browne, Margery McKaughan, Sarah Griffin; servants, Flora Kate Bethea, Anna Elizabeth Baucum, Addie Belle Wilson; pages, Pinky Davis, Annabelle Hollowell; minstrels, Nell Choate, Susan Rudisill, Natalie Johnson; music and lyrics, Dot Lowdermilk, Mary Johnson MacMillan; programs, Helen Hillard; scenery, Annabelle Hollowell; properties, Katherine Martin; costumes, Sue Brewer.

The sophomore class presented a clever, one-act farce, entitled "Merrie Death." The audience was immediately transported to Hell, where Satan lamented the depression in business. He sent imps to earth and they returned with Meredith girls, who can give Satan business any day. Their wearing anklets to the dining room and studying after light bell caused the thermometer to rise speedily. Mischievous imps charmed the fair damsels, and pure angels vainly tried to save them from the clutches of Satan. The angels themselves finally were enticed away by the imps. Surprisingly then, a halt was called to the stirring activities in Hell, and Mirvine Garrett, class president, hastily rose in the rear of the auditorium and suspended stunt practice for the day. Especially interesting was the dialogue of the Sophomore stunt, as it was all in rime. Sophomores taking part in the stunt were: Satan, Kathryn Covington; Imps, Dot Horne, Betty Jennings, Evelyn Rodwell, Margaret Shepherd, Kathryn Aldridge, Elizabeth Nanney; Meredith girls, Betty Jeane Gruner, Nannie Louise Daniels, Lillian Poe, Nancy Powell; Angels, Margaret O'Brian, Hazel Bass, Betty Parker, Carolyn Parker; Director, Mirvine Garrett; Chairman writing committee, Anne Poteat; Dance, Margaret Shepherd; Costumes, Margaret O'Brian; Scenery, Harriet Rose; Program, Sadie Massey; Finance, Betty Jennings; Cast, Adelaide Harris.

Especially delicate in theme and in treatment was the freshman stunt, "Man in the Moon." Reclining gracefully on a large half-moon was the

A Classroom Study



Moon Man, attended on earth by the Moon Child. The man in the moon proved to be only human in wanting affection. As Lucy and Oscar, Antonio and Claudette strolled beneath the moon, the Moon Man vainly sought one whom he could claim for his own. Lord Gregory, a hard-hearted man, even succumbed to the Moon Child and paid suit to the gentle Ellen by relating his exploits to her. He was frightened away however, and as the Moon Man recognized Ellen as one whom he could love, she sent away her true lover, Robert. Ellen felt herself drawn to the moon and as she cried out in her unwillingness to go, the benevolent friend of lovers took pity on her, and she was once more an earthly being. Robert returned, not believing his rejection, and they

were reunited. Characters of the stunt were: Moon Child, Dorothy Crawford; Moon Man, Lettie Hamlett; Lucy, Virginia Vaughan; Oscar, Katherine Kalmar; Antonio, Janet Aikman; Claudette, Louise Vann; Lord Gregory, Margaret Denmark; Ellen, Geraldine Tuttle; Robert, June Crow. Committees were: Music, Olive Hamrick, Dorothy Pollock; costumes, Mary Herring; stage, Janet Aikman; art, Evelyn Chesson, Mary E. Klutz.

The judges quickly returned with a decision. Not prolonging the suspense, Mr. Feezor, chairman of the judges announced that the much coveted Stunt Cup went to the Senior Class by a vote not unanimous.

The highly appreciative audience overflowed into the aisles as well as (Please turn to page four)

The Seat of Learning

By KATE COVINGTON

I sank back as far as I could and hoped she wouldn't call on me. Then I squirmed and tried to look cross-eyed when my name was spoken, but she was persistent and an uncomfortable few minutes passed when nobody said anything and I looked meekly and unhappily down at my desk. Then another few minutes passed in which I was told in very emphatic words that I had come to college for an Education and my Parents would be Grieved if they could See me now. Also a touch or two about my being Old enough to know Better. Whereupon I sat very still and tried to look the essence of remorse while I kept my head bowed (in shame.)

Suddenly I noticed the top of the chair desk more closely. "Goodlooking" Rogers loves Jack Snuggs," a big black heart with an arrow—rather top heavy, and "Whotta Man!!!" told a gay tale—whether really connected or not! In one little corner I read "Delta Sigma" written five times. "1650," "Charlie Chase," and a drawing of an anemic-looking woman labeled "Edith" were staring at me from a portion of my desk. There was a splotch of rather greenish ink that somebody had traced over in pencil, and a succession of B's made in trying to improve a fair damsel's handwriting. Next I read "Jo Turner, Jo Turner, Jo Turner, Jo Turner." Evidently somebody meant Jo Turner.

Glancing over at my neighbor's desk, I was surprised to find a rare specimen resembling a cross between a kangaroo and a pirate vessel. I decided not to become alarmed because after all, we came here to learn. I read "April 29, 1935" in red ink—and pondered. All I could remember was a certain birthday. Below it was "Duke," "Poole to you from me to you," and

a defaced study of a "Tit Tat Toe" game. I was surprised to see "P. A. and R. E.," "P. A. and T. W.," "P. A. and B. M.," "P. A. and J. M." Fickle creature! Next was "Roxboro," printed in fallen arches. "37" with a skull by it interested me a lot, while I puzzled at intervals over a rough outline which finally turned out to be a candle entwined with holly and labeled "Christmas Greetings" dated September 30.

By craning my neck vigorously and reclining on my elbow I beheld the lines "I can live without love but I cannot live without dough." Shades of '37 stunt. Other inscriptions, such as "Itch," "Carolina," "What I know about men," and "Meredith" (very enlightening) caught my eye. "Oak Ridge" in large Roman letters had "West Point" below it in microscopic scrip. Evidently, a thing is only as valuable as it is useful to some fair maiden. "Jack Swain," "J. E. S.," "John Edward Swain, Jr." with "Ga. Tech." was just opposite a pen and ink drawing of the eye. "I love you" and "I love him" was on the back of the chair ahead of me, along with some black scratches where somebody tried to make her pencil point sharper, and "Astrotekton." Now satisfied with initials, there were whole addresses scattered thither and yon. Occasionally I found a sketch which looked like a cross between a potato and an ostrich which was supposed to represent the instructor.

When the bell rang, I was in the act of reading "He told her I would always be a Woman of Mystery to him," and I wondered vaguely exactly how she'd managed it at Meredith, as I stumbled on to my next class—in pursuit of an Education.