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THINK FIRST

At this time every student's interest and attention is turned toward election of officers for the year 1936-'37. Nominations are now being made by the Nominating Committee, and are to be voted upon by the student body in the near future. We want to remember several things as we proceed with elections. Last year an unusually good spirit was shown throughout the elections, and we want to maintain that same quality of good sportsmanship. We want to keep out all kinds of politics, and use some real common-sense as well as sane reasoning. What we are after is the best girl for the place to be filled. Let's not allow grudges or petty feelings to blind our better sense of judgment. The girls you elect to office this spring are the ones who will direct and lead the activities of next year. Look ahead! Think before you act and think before you vote.

A REPLY

Not only is the article appearing recently in the *Old Gold and Black*, under the headline "Authorities to Purge Meredith of Smart Girls," a piece of rank misinformation, but a violation of newspaper ethics as well.

The front page piece made the startling statement that Meredith girls were accusing the faculty of underhand methods in disciplining students for the violation of certain of the social rules—and that the campus was in an uproar over the "sudden violent purge of offenses."

If the *Old Gold and Black* chooses to wax critical of a neighboring institution's system of student government, that is quite within its prerogatives, but it is something else when it comes to printing, under the heading of "news" information received from such obviously prejudiced quarters. Saturday-afternoon-drugstore-chatter can scarcely be considered the "reliable source" that the *Old Gold and Black* claims it.

The action taken by the Meredith student council was at its own instigation and not at that of the faculty—in fact, the latter knew nothing of the happenings until informed of them by the council itself.

Nor was the campus in an uproar (at least, not until the Wake Forest sheet appeared with its startling accusations). There are always a few students in any school who speak unwisely of matters they know little about. But even a very youthful newspaper reporter should be able to discern the difference between idle gossip and a so-called "uproar."

No system of student government is entirely without its faults, but the one at Meredith is definitely not "a pretense at a democratic school government and a puppet behind which the faculty acts." The student council officials are elected by the student body with no interference from the faculty and they function in the same manner. The council prides itself on its cooperation with the faculty, but it is ridiculous to state that the latter body ever "forced" it to do anything with which the students were not in full accord.

The *Old Gold and Black* evidently does not value its reputation for veracity very highly if it makes many such misstatements of fact as this one. No newspaper worthy of the name will allow the desire to be sensational and amusing cause it to overstep the bounds of absolute truth.

K. W. S.

Open Forum

The Open Forum is a department for student sentiment. The articles printed do not necessarily conform to the opinions of the members of the staff.

DEAR EDITOR:

You wouldn't believe the hectic life day students have to lead! It's just one mad scramble from six-thirty in the morning—oh yes, several of us do manage to roll out of bed at that ungodly hour; we have to catch the bus for an eight-thirty—until eleven or twelve at night. I guess you people who aren't or who have never been day students are simply getting ready to sneer:

"Oh, she's exaggerating. Girls that live in the dorms are just as busy as day students—more so since day students usually make it a point to ignore all extra-curricular campus activities."

Well, this is by way of apology for us day students who seem so indifferent to everything that goes on at Meredith, after classes. We aren't really indifferent at all—we're just as interested (or would like to be) in the inter-class basketball games, the friendly rivalry of the Phi's and Astro's and the activities of the various clubs as any of the rest of you. The reason we seem to lack enthusiasm is that actually we're leading double lives. Now, don't misunderstand me; I don't mean anything immoral. I simply mean that instead of going at the beginning of the year from the world of home and all that entails to the entirely different world of college as you resident students have done, we have each day to make adjustments in these, our two worlds. When we arrive on the campus in the morning it is rather hard to focus immediately our entire attention on the college activities, but I think you'll admit that as a whole we succeed just about as well in our classes as most of you. It's after classes that we fall down. The minute we leave the campus in the afternoon, our other unrelated world claims us. There are things that have to be done at home as well as outside social activities which shouldn't be neglected. These, as well as the actual covering of the distance between town and Meredith, make a trip back to college after classes something of a hardship no matter how much we may want to come back for a meeting, or a game, or play.—G. B.

CLUB NEWS

Classical Club

The Classical Club met Friday afternoon, March 6, with Katy Sams, president, presiding. Catherine Canady was in charge of the program, which consisted of Greek and Latin mythology. The following girls took part in the discussion: Betty Kickline, Norma Rose, Kate Mills Suitor, and Helen Rivers.

Barber Biology Club

The Barber Biology Club will hold its regular meeting on Friday evening, March 20.

International Relations Club

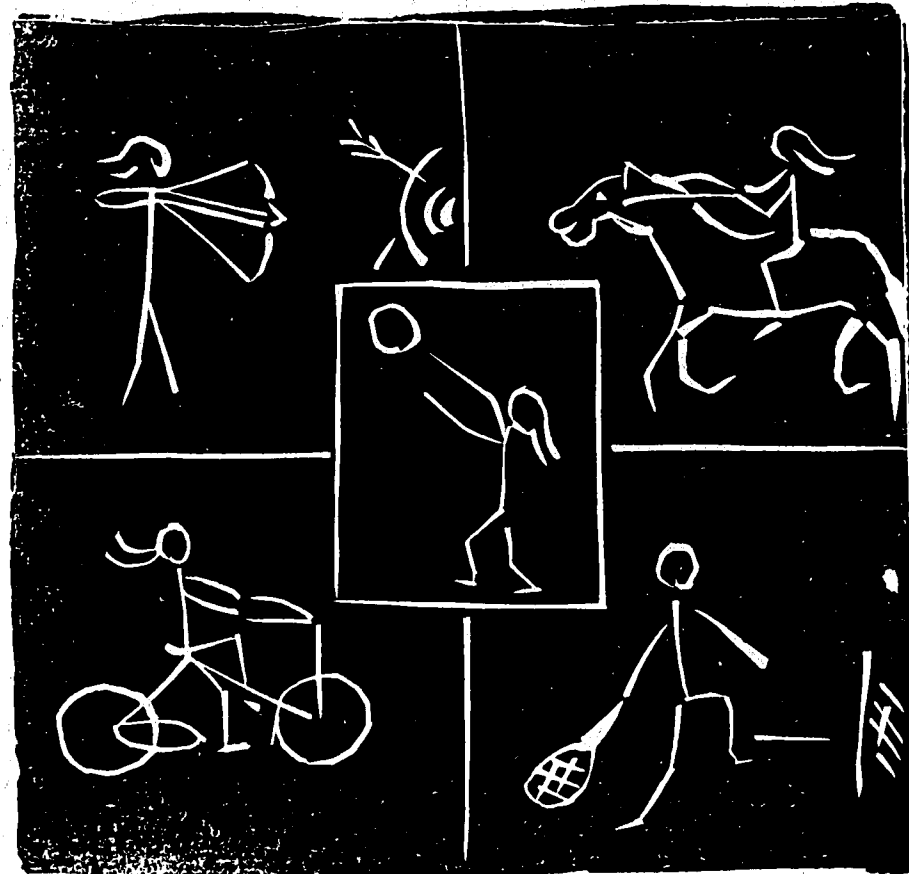
The International Relations Club met Monday evening, March 9, in the Rotunda with Dorothy Dockery, president, presiding. Mataline Nye and Ruby Barrett, delegates to a recent meeting of the I. R. C. in Rock Hill, South Carolina, gave a report of the convention.

Colton English Club

The regular meeting of the Colton English Club was postponed from March 13 to March 20, at which time the faculty will have charge of the program. It is rumored the faculty is going to give a play. All members and sophomores are cordially invited.

ATHLETIC AMAZONS

By HELEN HILLIARD



Mataline Nye and Ruby Barrett Attend IRC Conception

Mataline Nye and Ruby Barrett represented the Meredith International Relations Club at the annual Southeastern I. R. C. Convention held at Winthrop College, Rock Hill, South Carolina, from February 27-29. The conference is the largest I. R. C. conference in the United States.

A varied and interesting program included noteworthy speakers, such as Dr. Frazier of U. N. C., Dr. Fisher of New York, Dr. Kurtz of Austria, and Miss Heminway Jones, the division of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. Round table discussions and free expressions of the delegates revealed many different views on present world status. Peace and neutrality were main topics of thought and consideration.

N. C. Home Economics Clubs Meet In Raleigh March 20-21

The Meredith College Home Economics Club will be hostess to the Student Home Economics Clubs of North Carolina at the annual meeting here March 20-21.

The Home Economics group will meet at the same time as the North Carolina Education Association. The meetings will be held at Hugh Morson High School.

Henrietta Castlebury, president of the Meredith club and also of the North Carolina Clubs, will preside. She will welcome the delegates, who will come from the high schools and colleges of the state. The delegates will stay on the Meredith campus.

The Friday night session will be a joint banquet with the State Home Economics Association. The speakers have not been announced yet.

Lingering Pickle

By KATE COVINGTON

Fumbling through Mary Johnson's books the other day I came across a portrait of Benjamin Franklin converted into a fair likeness of Love's Armor Untarnished or Napoleon at His Wit's End. I was moved to such a great extent that I set forth in quest of her, and we wandered down to the art studio together. (Hand in hand.) (Friends to the last.)

We had just succeeded in eating up the shadowy area of a fruit study when an instructor glomoured slowly (but firmly) over to us and spake in iambic pentameter lines that we were a menace to society. Whereupon we tried to look undaunted as we embarked to far regions to study art by remote control.

There are no professional modelers in the studio, but occasionally by persuasion, flattery, bribery, or force, unsuspecting specimens of humanity are dragged out, quartered, and drawn. Where we stood we got glimpses of my own roommate being an armchair and a scarf. She was pretty good as an armchair (chintzy and springish), but as a scarf I was frankly disappointed. In another corner was somebody being a zennia blown by the wind, while nearby we got visions of a snow-capped mountain which was nothing less than a rather acrobatic freshman who runs

around loose most of the time. It gave us the same sinking feeling that we got upon discovering that the scenes for some of the famous wars are laid in peach orchards out from Hollywood.

We wandered into another room that made such a nice impression by recognizing the portraits that the budding young artists asked us (with what we took to be enthusiasm) to remain. So we stayed and remarked about etchings, ginger ale, trailing arbutus, and the slave trade of 1788—until tenderly removed.

"We'd like to brush up on our art," Mary Johnson spoke hesitatingly like love in bloom, whereupon they set us to work at a long bespattered table in front of an interpretation of Sunset at Eventide or Street Life in Bermuda, cleaning blackened pen points. From where I was, I got a bird's-eye view of a bust of Moses with horns, some petunias with asthma, and something that looked like a dead goldfish.

We stayed until we had brushed up on everybody's art in the studio, and then tried to sneak out alluringly.

Somebody saw us, however, and we heard one of those big heart-rending voices tolling, "Hey you! Come back! I'm going to let you all pose for me! You'll love it—it's a piano with . . ." Out of sight, out of mind.