

Athletic News

By BETTY PARKER

Tuesday, February 2, Harriet Rose and Fanny Darby brought a Girl Scout Troop out to Meredith to play hockey. The girls greatly enjoyed it and played well for their first practice.

Soccer this year is progressing with much enthusiasm. The Freshman class has an average of twelve girls out for practice; the Sophomores have fifteen and the Junior Class has about eleven. The inter-class games haven't started yet but I'm sure you'll want to see them, so watch for announcements.

A sport that always arouses much class spirit is basketball. The classes are having regular practices and it won't be long until the inter-class games begin. As you know the class of '38 won the championship last year. They are going to have plenty of competition this year, however.

The Athletic Board went on a hike out to the old hiking camp Thursday night. Fourteen girls went and had a wonderful time. They walked back in the snow and were rather wet looking creatures when they returned.

Golf lessons will be given, starting Friday, February 12. Mr. Newnan is to be the instructor.

An Interview With the State's "First Lady"

(Continued from page one)

dener—"farmer," she calls herself. "I like to experiment with gardening," she said. "I used to grow just flowers, but several years ago I branched out and now I grow figs, grapes, raspberries, strawberries—" and she reeled off a number of things not found in ordinary gardens. "I just can't bear it about the strawberries," she said, lamenting the fact that, as governor's wife, her gardening will be done for her. It seems that she grows just about the finest strawberries in Cleveland County, according to the neighbors—although she admitted naively that the reason they thought her berries so fine was that she ate the small ones before anybody has a chance to see them. "I don't think North Carolinians make the most of their gardens," she declared. "I believe that almost anything, except those things which require tropical climates, can be grown in this state." The western part of the state she thinks, has been especially backward in this. Her joy in gardening is expressed in a reply she made to Governor Hoey once when he asked her what she'd been doing. "I've been working all day with my flowers, and I've had such a good time. They haven't said a word back to me."

Another hobby of Mrs. Hoey's, and an unusual one, too, is lectures. "I'm almost a fanatic on the subject," she said. "I suppose it's fortunate, too, since I've had to listen to so many of them. But there's nothing I'd rather do than go to a lecture or to a meeting—political or otherwise—and listen to the speeches."

Mrs. Hoey thoroughly enjoys living in the executive mansion, and she takes great pride in the interesting and beautiful things it contains. Someone, she thinks, ought to write a history of some of the furnishings. She enjoys housework, although she is relieved of all that now. "But I did slip down to the kitchen yesterday and make a pound cake," she confided.

One can readily see, even after a casual meeting, why "Miss Bess," as her friends call her, is so genuinely liked by all who know her. She's so alive that one is tempted to say, like the little boy, "Where she is, it's always a party!"

The Faculty Has a Tea

By VIRGINIA REYNOLDS

Somewhere around 3:30 on the afternoon of Founders' Day I looked up from page 259 of *Forgive Us Our Trespasses* to watch Effie Raye fly two of the paper gliders she was constructing from my first semester's Geography notes. One plane glided beautifully toward the window but the second turned and hit me on the forehead. "Ouch! Why don't you go recuperate somewhere else?" (She claims she hasn't gotten over the stir of registration day.)

"You're lying on your senior dignity" she murmured while she made another plane, this time from her geography notes. I yanked my gown out from under my right elbow with my left hand and upset the desk drawer I had been going through when the lunch gong rang. I kept on reading. "Besides, Fannie said to turn them in after lunch," she continued.

"Mm-m" I agreed, and kept on reading.

"It's too late now, but maybe you'll remember next time," she said hopefully.

"Mm-m" I agreed and kept on reading.

When I got to page 300 she was flinging worn out flower buds at the two plaques on the wall. "We're broadcasting," she volunteered. "I think we owe it to a spirit of something to listen," so saying, with a spirit or something she bounded out of bed and turned on the radio. . . .

"Now I am quite sure Alice would like to know more about Meredith—" "I didn't when I came here." Effie Raye offered but evidently the radio didn't hear because it kept right on—"Because she might want to go next year. Now. . . ."

"Miss English sounds awful natural."

"Uh huh Mardee, too."

"Now Alice is interested in social life as well as academic—" "So are we—" said Effie Raye turning the dial so we could get all that was coming to us.

"Why doesn't the faculty give Alice in *Wonderland* over the radio? That would make prospective students flock in—or if they could just give part of it they might do the tea party. Mr. Canady and Miss Spruill are better than Clark Gable and Joan Crawford any day." While the program proceeded to acquaint the waiting Alices with Meredith's charms and opportunities, Effie Raye picked up her papers, and I thought out four years spent in college—

After the children's birthday party had taken full possession of the room Effie Raye suggested that we go to the exhibit in the blue parlor. I looked at the two scratches on my hand and reminded her that we had hung the pictures ourselves the day before, and that there was a tea in session.

"Let's go to the tea then. We're invited—"

An hour later we were beginning to go down the receiving line. We smiled and shook hands with three parlor's worth of people. Mr. Canady looked very much at home but I wondered what he had done with his Mad Hatter's apparel. Everyone looked so dressed up—and I wondered at the size of a tea table it would take to seat them all so they might "move down one." We strolled about the blue parlor to see who we could see and the first person we saw was Miss Doris Tillery, with two cups of tea. We presented ourselves as Tweedledum and Tweedledee.

"Hello! Do you recall us?" While she reflected, we relieved her of the tea. "We ate the wrong side of the toadstool and grew up to be seniors."

"Oh, yes, Meredith. That's where I've seen you before. The wrong side to be sure." She turned us over to Miss Day, who hunted for a rabbit in her puffed sleeves but decided the Duchess must have gotten his head after all.

During the course of the afternoon we came upon Fannie and Margaret—Margaret with her third cup of tea. It was extremely good tea.

Effie Raye looked at her watch and remarked that it was growing late—whereupon I remarked that it hadn't kept correct time since she greased it.

"But it was the best of butter—" she said sorrowfully.

All of this took place under Miss MacMillan's and Miss Branch's noses. They glanced at each other and with one accord they smiled goodbye at us. We told them we had a most marvelous time and departed.

In the hall we met Flossie and Ruth and shook hands with them. They shook their heads over us as we departed saying, "Move down one."

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NOTICE

Alumnae planning to attend the state WMU meeting in Charlotte, March 9-10-11, will be interested in hearing that the Charlotte chapter of Meredith alumnae is arranging for a "get-together" of Meredith alumnae sometime during the convention. Definite plans will be announced later, according to Mrs. Casper E. Taylor (Beth Carroll), 1841 Providence St., president of the Charlotte chapter.

Hereafter the Alumnae Column will appear as usual. All correspondence addressed "Alumnae Office, Meredith College," will receive prompt attention.

Program Week of February 14-20, 1937

WAKE

Sunday—Monday—Tuesday
ALICE FAYE - ADOLPHE MENJOU in
"SING BABY, SING"
Wednesday—WALLACE BEERY in
"AH WILDERNESS"
Thursday—GARY COOPER in
"Mr. Deeds Goes To Town"
Friday
DICK POWELL - RUBY KEELER in
"COLLEEN"
Saturday
LEW AYRES - MARY CARLISLE in
"LADY BE CAREUL"

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PALACE

Sunday—Monday—Tuesday
WILL ROGERS
in
"DR. BULL"

Wednesday—Thursday
Nino Martini - Ida Lupino in
"GAY DESPERADO"

Friday—Saturday
Wheeler - Woolsey in
"MUMMY'S BOY"

MEREDITH HONORS 38th BIRTHDAY IN USUAL MANNER

(Continued from page one)

themselves very much at home."

Rev. Kincheloe stated that another of the great values received from Christian education is evidenced in the influence of men and women trained in the denominational college. "It has made possible for our church a trained leadership composed of men and women who in many instances could never have gone to college had it not been for the sacrifices made by the founders of our great schools of learning. . . . The denominational college has not only justified the sacrifices which made possible a trained ministry for our churches, but over stupendous difficulties, with poverty and limited equipment, our leaders in this important field have raised the standards of their work in successful competition with similar institutions supported by the state."

Reverend Mr. Kincheloe did not restrict the supporters and leaders in churches to graduates of Christian schools alone, but he said that "the advantages for building outstanding Christian leadership for our churches are offered most frequently and appropriated most successfully in the environment and atmosphere of Christian education." The speaker said further that Christian education presents another advantage over other fields of education in attempting to develop the threefold life of the student—spiritual, mental, and physical. The spiritual life offered at state and private educational institutions if furthered at all is in an indirect way, and physical and mental culture are emphasized.

In conclusion the speaker paid a tribute to the memory of the pioneers of Christian education in saying that they represented the "land that religion has hallowed and liberty redeemed. . . . Our appreciation for the heritage carved from the rock of their faith will be best conserved as with the forge of our reinforced efforts we

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fan the flame lighted by our benefactors to a greater spiritual glow."

Dr. Brewer read greetings from the alumnae during the morning program. The choir, accompanied by the piano and violin, sang the cantata, "The 137th Psalm," by Franz Liszt; Miss Ragna Otterson sang the solo part.

Rev. Mr. J. S. Farmer, editor of the *Biblical Recorder*, was in charge of a brief memorial service held at the grave of Thomas Meredith for whom the college was named at 12:15.

A radio broadcast of an original playlet was presented over WPTF from 4:00 to 4:30. Those taking part on the program were Mrs. Gordon Maddrey, president of the Alumnae Association, Dr. Brewer, Mrs. J. W. Bunn, Miss Ethel English, the Glee Club directed by Miss Ethel Rowland, Martha Messenger, Katherine Covington, Edna Frances Dawkins, Mataline Nye, Catherine Canady, Sue Brewer, and Ruby Barrett.

In the afternoon the faculty and trustees of Meredith gave a tea in the college parlors to which the public was invited. Friday evening the Student Government Association entertained the members of the student body and their guests at a reception in the society halls.

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