THIS ANT MEREDITH



Thanksqiving

For all that God in mercy sends:
For health and strength, for home and friends,

For comfort in the time of need, For every kindly word and deed, For happy thoughts and pleasant talk, For guidance in our daily walk, For all these things give thanks.

Personal Interest of Profs

The merger plan failed and our school has won again in its stand for Meredith as it is today—a *small* school for girls where there is friendliness and cooperation.

We have our lucky stars to thank that we can still lay claim to these factors which are such an integral part of present Meredith life. Not only are these characteristics found to exist among the students themselves or among the faculty alone, but also between the students and teachers. There is a bond between student and professor that is rare for any other college than Meredith. Because Meredith is and will be a small school, this personal interest is possible. Personal conferences and social gatherings can do as much toward helping the Meredith girl to face the world of tomorrow as do her slass som work and studies.

Sixth War Loan Drive

Monday marked the beginning date of the Sixth War Loan Drive throughout the nation—and Meredith.

"As we move closer to victory, it wouldn't be surprising if you were saying to yourself—'What's the big idea of asking for all this additional money now? Isn't the war almost over?'

"No sir, it is not! Not by a long shot. Of course, for many months now you've heard mostly about the war with Germany, where our greatest effort is concentrated. That's why many people have the idea that the war's practically over.

"But make no mistake about it—nothing could be farther from the truth! The Japanese war is a tremendous undertaking, and victory will come high. We'll have to fight every inch of the way."

And one of those inches on the way to victory is that of supporting your nation by purchasing war bonds. Remember, a good buy is a war bond.

Quiet After the Storm

Two major storms have loomed on the Meredith horizon within the past few weeks—the political storm of national elections and the convention storm of the proposed merger of Meredith and Wake Forest colleges. Much has been said of the supposed "calm before a storm" but little has ever been said of the calm which exists after the storm has passed over — the most peaceful quiet of all. Meredith now has a double reason for being calm now that elections, both national and convention ones, are over. We have a peaceful quietness in which to return to our activities whatever they may be and a renewed hope to prevent future storms, or if this is not possible, to face them with new strength.

False friends are worse than open enemies.

He doubles his gift who gives in time.

Panorama



By Elizabeth Davis

Well, the battle's over. The decision was given to neither side, really—but to both. I mean, of course, the recent discussion of the proposed merger of Meredith and Wake Forest, which never should be termed a "battle" at all. The convention decision evidently satisfied all persons concerned, if we are to judge from the way things were carried on in Charlotte last week. If everybody is happy, all's good and well.

It seems there was quite a bit of anxiety over what might possibly happen at the Student Legislature held here in Raleigh last week end. Several persons, to my knowledge, were rather afraid there might be some little amount of unnecessary friction between representatives of the two schools. Those who were present at all the sessions, however, can tell you that there definitely was no such occurrence. Delegates from Meredith and Wake Forest worked together like precision clock-work—like the brother-and-sister schools we were meant to be. There are no hard feelings so far as we students are concerned. We hope you older people all over the state know that.

One meets the queerest people at the oddest times! Several days ago, while waiting for a bus on a corner in another town, a friend and I were suddenly set upon by a rather talkative, elderly lady, who had quite a lot to say on the subject of current affairs. Her pet peeve at the time was the fact that the weather lately has been too changeable and unpredictable. "It's just not for the good of the world!" she insisted. I don't know what her philosophy may be. If it's as limited in its scope as the bounds of her own one town and the way the weather affects it, I'm not sure she judges too well just what is "for the good of the world." But her comments brought home very closely the realization that a lot of us are just about that much concerned over the good of the world—only in so far as its affairs have directly to do with our personal comforts and desires and our own immediate aims in education and other things. I wonder if perhaps there isn't a good deal to be got from her idea.

I wish every student could have the opportunity of knowing her teachers outside the classroom. Not that there's such a difference, really, I hasten to say!—but being with several favorite professors without being conscious of the Ph.D.'s, etc., after their names at one of Dr. Johnson's famous (and incidentally, perfect) picnics the other afternoon, made quite an impression on several of us. It isn't that we hadn't been able to see these grand people as human beings like ourselves. I suppose it's just that it has been hard to break down the barrier in our own minds and appreciate their real worth outside of the immediate concentrated field of their subject-matter. But try it onceand then we have to stop and wonder, "Strange, that it should require these little glimpses to keep our appreciation of them up to the very top, where it belongs." Our thanks, then, to them, for the opportunity.

OVER THE LIMIT

The people I would have decreased En masse, from coast to coast, Are those who add: "To say the least" When they have said the most.

William W. Pratt.

We blame in others only the faults by which we do not profit.

Alexander Dumas.

The world is full of willing people; some willing to work, the rest willing to let them.

Robert Frost.

SHE SNOOPS TO CONQUER

Oh dear! I couldn't sneak all over the campus this week seeking gossip, because your poor old Aunt Susie has just completed a course on Sofoology!!! Results? Well—uh—nothing much except—spasmotic contractions of the diaphram, my medula oblongata is hung in my esophagus, and every time I try to walk my antique metatasis beats out "Darling I am growing old." So, here I sit in my boudoir, lean back in my white leather chair, and eavesdrop over the telephone. Ah yes, I have a white leather chair and telephone in my room!!!!

While indulging in my "mile" pleasure the other day (eavesdropping) I heard two Freshmen talking. They were Jean Bradley and Ginny Campbell, and I honestly believe they were having a feud over a man named "Al." Now come, girls, you know better than to fall for that old line—"you are my queen, and I am your slave—why can't a love such as ours live on forever"?

An evil old friend tipped me off on three very interesting events that happened last week on how some of the girls entertain their boy friends here at the "angel farm." Becky Ballentine and Jacque Landfear took their handsome boy friends to Allen's Pond for a boat ride. Betsy Watson and Betty Cuthrell had the brilliant idea of giving the Meredith stallions a work out when they took two mighty cute ensigns horseback riding. Now, two other girls I know,

Oh dear! I couldn't sneak all over the impus this week seeking gossip, because your poor old Aunt Susie has just ompleted a course on Sofoology!!! Reported a course on Sofoology!!!

Here's something from the pin-up department, and I saw it happen with my own eyes! Bunny Shaw has just received a beautiful frat pin from a lieutenant in the Marines!! Engaged? Eh, could be—'tis a possibility. Betty Davis has a touch of Texas in her heart, cause she is pinned up to a Sigma Chi, named Tex, at State. A gorgeous hunk of masculine protoplasm—Uh huh!!—Pat McNiel, Betty's roommate, was pinned up Sunday to an S.P.E. at State. Trying to keep this thing in the family girls? Roger!

Mildred Linton has also just recently received a lovely frat pin from a Marine, and that ain't all—he sent her a turtle neck grass skirt. Whew!

How I do admire these girls who make the Dean's list. Marty Jeffreys just went home for a whole week to go duck hunting. Incidentally, Leon, her man in the Air Corps, had a furlough!

School daze, school daze, ah, yes, dear old rotten rule days. Speaking of rules—all one can safely say on the subject is—eh—well—what can one say safely on the subject? All right I'll shut my trap, but I'll be right back in the next issue.

Snoopingly yours, Aunt Susie.



November 1—Elizabeth Stillwell.

November 3—Christine Oliver Creech, Dorothy Mae Cooper.

November 4—Helen Teachey, Jean Bradley.

November 5—Magdalene Wood, Geraldine Winfree, Kathryn Gertrude Parker, Martha Elizabeth Ipock, Bunny Shaw.

November 6—Sara Lonita Brewer.

November 8—Edith Sorrell, Olena Olive, Betty Lee Nichols, Flora Ann Lee, Bernice Wade Dixon, Allie R. McCormic.

November 9—Amanda Florine Evans, Christine Webb, Emma Southerland, Edith Eloise Lancaster.

November 10—Laura Frances Snow, Pattie Snell, Stella Lassiter, Nelda Ferguson.

November 11—Rosemary Morehead.

November 13—Ruth Hall.

November 15—Jewell Eatman, Ruth Hazel Garner.

November 17—Mabel Baldwin.

November 18—Betty Bullock.

November 20—Olivia Madgelin Cole.

November 21—Elizabeth Ann Wallis, Evelyn Kocher, Mildred Blackman.

November 22—Mary Trulah Peele.

November 23—Hilda Liles.

November 24—Henrie Helen Caviness.

November 25—Mildred Glenn Hoyle, Becky Barnes.

November 26—Hazel Johnson.

November 27—Betsy Watson, Madge Sanders.

November 28—Mary Esther Sadler, Betsy Dell Maxwell.

November 29—Zelma Murray.

December 1—Hilda Pair, Hilda Austin.

December 2—Peggy Haywood.

December 3—Fay Champion, Mary Louise Milliken.

December 4—Barbara Jean Shellsmith, Eva Fitzgerald.

December 5—Patsy King Betsy

December 5—Patsy King, Betsy Hatch.

December 6—Julia Ann Wood.

December 8—Mary Ethel Laney.

December 9—Nellie Ray Thompson, Naomi Gertrude Pugh, Nada Pugh.

December 10—Harriet Roberta Neese, Marilyn Spiers, Edith Angelea Hatch, Barbara Stevens.

December 11—Betty Jean Yeager.

December 12—Sue Chapman.

December 13—Thomasine Ward.

ell. December 17—Ruth Miller, Letha Oliver Lorene Adams.

December 18—Betty Lutz.

December 21—Barbara Jean White.

December 23—Agnes Earle Harris.

December 24—Jean White, Faye

Sprinkle.

December 25—Jetta Funderburk.

December 26—Myra Jones, Madge Futch, Mary Martin.

December 28—Virginia Maynard, Iris Lorene Osborne.

December 29—Evelyn Mae Works, Mary Lee Wethington, Mitchell Lee, Mary Joe Clayton.

December 30—Virginia Campbell.

December 31—Mattie Virginia Kornegay.



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