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Thought for the day . . .

There is no knowledge that is not power.—EMERSON.

As Rush Week Begins . . .

Life at Meredith presents few chances for bitter rivalry. The sincere friendliness here is part of the Meredith spirit. Competition, though, is good for many things. It bolsters spirits; it increases enthusiasm; it enlivens interests. In rush week, we find competition of the two literary societies on the campus. Later on, there will be class competition during palio and stunts, during basketball and soccer tournaments, during the traditional search for the crook. These competitive campaigns should serve a purpose. Instead of making enemies between rival factors, they should increase the interest and enthusiasm of the competitors in the work they are doing. On the whole, rush week activities and the climax have been happy, wholesome occasions. Each society tries hard to dream up ingenious ideas to induce new members to join. These ideas are the products of creative competition and they are good. Let us hope that these ideas will be the beginning of a good year for each society no matter which one wins, for the new ideas should renew the loyalty of the old members and gain the interest of the new. The culmination of rush week is useless unless both old and new girls get to work. Use this opportunity for competition.

Life in Raleigh . . .

Raleigh offers to students many opportunities that colleges in other towns do not claim. Small towns, of course, cannot obtain concert and lecture series, dramatic productions, and other educational projects. This town, which the Meredith girl will call home now, has excellent library facilities in the state library, the city library, and the various college libraries. The public schools here are anxious to help students interested in doing supervised teaching, and the churches include enough varied denominations to welcome students of almost any faith. As a shopping center, Raleigh boasts of good stores with fine selections that the college girl will love to choose from as she selects her wardrobe. Merchants here are particularly glad that such a large college population is in our city. In the entertainment world, the capital city offers the old standby, movies, the seasonal thrill, football, and then the added fun of bowling, skating, bicycling, and hiking. Learn to use these facilities in our town. When a good lecturer comes to town, hear him. Don't come to college just to get a degree that you can take home. These four years are too short to waste. Know your new home and be happy here.

Freshman Counsellors Aid New Students

Freshman counsellors are students whose job it is to lessen the bewilderment of the freshman and to make her feel at home in college. Each counsellor has a group of girls that is her especial responsibility. Before school begins, she writes each one of them a letter introducing herself and welcoming them to Meredith. It is also her duty to be on hand during orientation to assist in registration and to contact the members of her counsel group and help them in getting adjusted to college life. Another part of her work is to take her group of girls to the party held for the freshmen, the counsellors, and their faculty adviser. During the remainder of the year, the counsellor meets with her group at monthly intervals to discuss such things as study habits, college traditions, and other aspects of life at Meredith.

What Do You Miss Most At Meredith?

Winnie M. Fitzgerald, Gretna, Virginia: I definitely miss sleep most.

Emily Pool, Havana, Cuba: I miss my fried bananas.

Beatriz Tinajero, Quito, Ecuador: I miss my family first, my land, my country and one of my boy friends, but not the other.

Ruth Anne Pierce, Orlando, Florida: I miss the good old Florida weatherno rain!!! no drips!!!

Doris Concha, Long Island, N. Y .: I miss getting shoved off the streets of New York City, but I think I like walk-

FALL FADS

THETWIG

Sleeves have acquired new fashion in-terest this season. "The bigger, the better" seems to be the idea. Tight cuffs which push up nearly to the elbow provide the right touch for the new balloon sleeves so popular on both blouses and dresses, but the cap sleeves seen so much during the summer have not lost favor. There is nothing better than a pair of long gloves worn with perky short sleeves.

The experts are tryin to bring skirts a little farther down the leg. The polonaise drape so popular in the "gay nineties" has come back into favor with the designers. Although this front fullness which gathers up into a saucy little bustle in the back, is shown primarily on evening gowns, it's also used in a lesser degree on street clothes and date dresses. The pannier effect, which harks back to the days of Martha Washington, is also good on a formal, when it is made of brocaded taffeta or other heavy material. Necklines have gone from the very low to the very high. Snowy white Peter Pan collars on plaids and prints provide a demure "little girl" look for the class-room or the stadium. Or your best sports dress may have a turtle neck, or just a plain round neck, but it must be high.

And last the fashion spotlight stops on the waistline. If you've got one of those hand-span waists which is the envy of all your friends, draw attention to its slimness with one of these w-i-d-e belts in black kid or in bright colors to contrast with your outfit. And if you're a wee bit plumper, choose one of those narrower models studded with gold nailheads.

September 28, 1946

DESIGN by JEAN BRADLEY

Out of a plan-infested time, emerge into the season. Out of the tiny small, enter the long deep. Elasticized from possession, come with force. Come. Others watch. Plunge.

The shapes of autumn bend to give entrance. Ênter. Baroque palaces fling wide gates open, flaunt banners. Bow. Compatriots rush to greet. Be a part. Go their way. Do this, not that. It is directed, all this. Receive.

Room apart. Moment alone. Redress. Reprepare. Practice smile. What to say. Don't think back. Think forward only.

Dark, starred with noise. Thrust forward. Meet. The wise gather. And the young. Greeting. Shaking of hands. Thin tapers, light above laced table. Mirrored forms. Perfumed breathing. Ice tinkling. How do you do? Delighted. Over and over. Whirling. Interesting. Insensible.

Morning. Stripped of glamour. All business. Purpose. Cause. Reason. To learn, to know. Acute. Knowledge. The good essentials. Book-clad, veiled. Driving.

Guidance offered by strange hands. Help introducing friends. Need holding them. Pale fear making exciting conversation. The exposed becomes the way. Capture the adapted look. Become. Feel the ground and know the stones. Eat the parts and drink the means.

Stand alone and know oneness. View with satisfaction a new silhouette, electric against the sky which is no limit.

FOLLOWING THE LEADERS

That beautiful, mellow contralto voice you have heard leading the Astro song lately belongs to Miss Virginia Mae "Goat" Holcomb, president of the Astrotekton Literary Society. "Goat" is a native of Winston-Salem and is a blonde with fascinating brown eyes. Her characteristics all add up to make her perfectly suited for a society president, for she is friendly, winsome, talented, diligent, and a lot of fun.

The Astro President has a sparkling future before her with so much talent in her first love, music (that is, first after Astros!). She is majoring in voice and public school music, and after graduating this spring, she plans either to teach public school music or to do graduate work in music. Meredith College has a treat in store when "Goat" is presented this spring in a voice recital.

"Goat's" activities bear out her interests because most of her extra-curricular work is connected with music. She is president of the Meredith College Glee Club, soloist at the First Presbyterian Church, and a member of the Raleigh Oratorio Society. It is not too hard to understand from this picture what "Goat's" favorite pastime is: singing!

One question that has troubled a number of Meredith students of late is: "Why do we call 'Goat,' 'Goat'?" Certainly the Astros must be heartily in favor of their president's nickname since the goat is the official animal of the Astrotekton Society. It seems that Miss Holcomb was destined never to be called by her given name. In her home town she was called for various and sundry reasons numerous nicknames, two of them being "Flouggie" and "Bud." Here at Meredith she has already been blessed with two new ones, "Guten" (from the German meaning "good") and "Goat" (from the slang meaning "you old goat!"). It seems that "Goat" has won over all the rest. It happened this way according to "Goat." When some friends wished to call her and her roommate, Virginia Highfill, they had to have some way of distinguishing between the two; consequently they devised a means of calling Virginia Highfill by saying, "Come on, Virginia," and a means of calling Virginia Holcomb by saying, "Come on, you old goat!" Before long the first part was disregarded, and she became just plain "Goat." Goat hates above all else to get up in the morning. Unusual child, isn't she? Among her other dislikes are asparagus, squash, okra, and hill-billy music. Turning to her likes we find music topping the list, but outside of the music field she loves chocolate pie, football games, dancing, and State College! I repeat, unusual child, isn't she? Leading one of the two literary societies on our campus, "Goat" Holcomb will become more and more recognized this year at Meredith and the student body a dream girl.

will be privileged to receive many benefits from her talent and personality.

One of the friendliest smiles on the Meredith campus is displayed by Miss Nancy Grey Gates, president of the Philaretian Literary Society. Nancy is perhaps as much recognized for her sweet disposition and gracious manner as for her position as a society president. She is a little girl with a big heart and is quite an asset to the Phis. Her green eyes and dark brown curly hair add to her ability to attract almost anyone with whom she comes in contact.

Nancy is majoring in primary education here at Meredith with physical education as a related field. Following graduation next spring she plans to teach the second grade in her home town, Kinston.

Besides being Phi president, Nancy is active in several other organizations on the campus. She is in the Folk Dance Club, Monogram Club, Granddaughters' Club, Education Club, and this year, she plans to join the choir.

A glance in Nancy's room is all the assurance one needs that she is a loyal Phi. Scattered around on the beds and cedar chest are three teddy bears (including "Milton," the well-known Phi bear) and another animal of uncertain origin similar to the bear. One of the above-mentioned utters a sound astonishingly like the "moo" of a cow, but Nancy assures us that he is definitely all bear. When your reporter asked Nancy to tell her something that she might not think to ask her about, she replied without much effort, "I'll be glad when Christmas comes, 'cause Jimmy is getting out of the service and might come to State!" That is something I should not have thought to ask! Nancy likes almost everything, it seems. The only think she could think of that she dislikes is okra, and she does not seem to mind that too much. Her roommate, who certainly must know Nancy, could not name any dislikes either.

The Practical vs. the Cultural

A liberal arts school seeks to prepare its students with both a practical education and a cultural education. Indeed, the aim of education is to teach the individual to live more fully. Such an objective obviously necessitates learning to make a living, but it also emphasizes the importance of being aware of a fuller world than just the world of one's daily occupation. One value obtained from an education is the development of a social person — one who can talk to almost anybody and enjoy the conversation. Culture is a big term, but just a little bit of it can make life much happier. The introduction into many academic fields should make the college student more interesting to himself and to others. It is well enough to make a million through one special skill, but it is more satisfying to know the skills, the attitudes, the hopes, the plans of others. Don't seek culture too much; learn your own trade. But learn, too, that there are other worlds.

ing on the sidewalks for a change.

Peggy Lewis, Middlesex, N. C.: I miss my mamma and papa.

Sue Page, Rome, Ga.: I miss dancing but feel very much at home.

Sarah Edwards, Gadsden, Ala.: I miss my man and driving my father's car, trying to dent people's fenders.

Gwendolyn Wilson, Churchville, Virginia: I miss the hills and mountains.

Jeanne Dickens, Del Ray Beach, Fla.: I miss boys and home cooked meals and of course, the home folks.

Elizabeth Zulalian, Massachusetts: I miss GOOD FOOD.

Toni Patelas, Wilmington, N. C.: I miss the daily visits to the drug store for chocolate nut sundaes.

Barbara Flaster, Passaic, N. J.: I miss mostly Al and Frank, then dancing.

Clippings

"May I kiss you? May I please kiss you? Say are you deaf?"

"No. Are you paralyzed?"

The nurse entered the professor's room and said softly, "It's a boy, Sir."

The professor looked up from his desk.

"Well," he said, "what does he want?"

Wife—Darling, the maid has burned the eggs. Would you be satisfied with a couple of kisses for breakfast?'

Where all think alike, no one thinks very much.

Some of the particular likes of the Phi president are fried chicken, movies, dancing, mail, and sport clothes. Her favorite pastimes are letter-writing and listening to records. It will be a good year for the Philare-

tian Society with Nancy Gates leading its activities. Her capability and charm will make her an important leader on the campus. Her position as Phi president is well suited for her delightful personality.

TIPS

Men make love more intensely at twenty; but better at thirty.

A chorus girl gets her education by stages—a college girl by degrees.

It takes the wide-awake man to catch