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Thought for the day . . .

Immodest words admit of no defense; For want of decency is want of sense. DILLON.

Living with others . . .

A college education offers a certain amount of academic work to every student. So many semester hours and so many quality points are required for graduation. This work is important, but other phases of college life need attention. Learning to live in a community is part of our task here at Meredith. At home, in the family, the needs of each individual are usually served. At school, the development of the group as a whole is the main concern. It is a bitter pill to swallow to realize that whereas we were such big whales back home we are only tiny fish in a big pond here. Learning to live happily with others is an education in itself. It's all a matter of adjustment or adaptation, as the psychologists say. As long as we remain self-centered we are not very happy ourselves because we do not interest others, and all of us like interest and attention from other girls. Begin in your own suite, on your own hall. Make good friends, friends that you can keep. How many of us changed roommates for a reason that wasn't too good? Perhaps she did irritate you. So what! Perhaps you irritate somebody else. Try to overlook the faults you see in others, hoping they too will overlook your short comings. Remember the words of Him who said "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

In making a choice . . .

Recognized everywhere today is the critical need for teachers. Classified ads in newspaper columns have been filled for weeks with places for applicants to complete the teaching staffs of various schools. Statistically speaking, the shortage in our own state totals 1,500. In addition to this deficiency in number is the deficiency in properly certified teachers. Many children in the public schools of North Carolina are being taught by men and women who hold inferior certificates. In order to remain open, schools have accepted teachers with inadequate training. This condition in the school system is indicative of the opportunities in the education field for several years to come. It is

only good business sense to consider entering such a field at this time. Teaching offers enough various activities to satisfy girls with many interests because of the wide variation of subject matter. Not only will good desirable jobs be open, but also girls will enter the profession with higher salaries if the anticipated 20 per cent raise is added to the base pay of \$135.00. It should be remembered that city supplements increase the monthly earnings. Two other factors are inducive to Meredith students who are deciding now on their futures. First, the opportunity for supervised teaching here is unlimited. The teachers in our own department are invaluable, and the welcome and interest on the part of the city system teachers is gratifying. It is an ideal situation with good guidance at hand. Last, this field offers satisfaction to those who enter it because the work involves working with children, teaching individuals, and helping others. Weigh these advantages when you plan your course here at Meredith and out in life.

On Honesty . . .

Educators say that no child can be taught that general quality of honesty. Instead, they say, the child learns honesty through many specific situations. There's the characteristic of refusing to tell lies. Then, there's honesty in refusing to give or receive help on an exam in class. Being honest crops up in our attitude toward others—whether we put up a false front or not, whether we pretend to be more or less than we really are. Sincerity is truthfulness, itself. Honesty is involved in our business relations with others. Are we willing to return the extra change when the clerk gives us too much? Do we pay our debts promptly when we have found it necessary to borrow? Do we share expenses equally? Do we consider it ever so clever to get by without having to pay full fare? Do we let our club dues hang on and on into the semester? And, can we pass by someone's dresser when we see money lying there, unnoticed? All of our lives, people who love us have tried to teach us one of the qualities that Christians should be able to claim. Now that we're independent and alone, we must stand the test. Shakespeare, in "All's Well That Ends Well," said, "No legacy is so rich as honesty." If only we could inherit this honesty, how rich we would be.

OPINION POLL

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SECRETARY OF COMMERCE HENRY A. WALLACE'S RESIGNATION?

- Elsie Corbett
Wilmington, N. C.
- Helen Wilkerson
Fuquay Springs, N. C.
- Jean Maddry
Seaboard, N. C.
- Aileen Belton
Winston-Salem, N. C.
- Vicky Manty
Worcester, Mass.
- Evelyn Pitman
Rehobath Church, Va.
- Zeno Martin
Raleigh, N. C.

"I think he was forced to resign because of the opposition, but he was a mighty brave man to speak his own opinion. The world would be better off with more Henry A. Wallaces."

"I think that he was forced into his resignation, but I'm all for him."

"I think that we've lost a great leader."

"I agree with Jean, but I don't think that we've lost him because I hope that the Democrats will nominate him to run as a future president of the United States."

"He showed that he was upholding his beliefs by resigning, and I admire him for that."

"I agree with the rest that he is a great leader and that he showed great courage in the steps he took, but I feel that we have other leaders well qualified to fill his position."

"I think he was a very valuable man in the cabinet, and that he represented a liberal group that should have more representation than they now have in Truman's cabinet. I think that his resignation was brought about by an unfortunate string of circumstances that could have been avoided."

"I believe that Truman did the right thing by asking for Wallace's resignation."

"The United States' government is a democratic one and the people of the United States believe in Democracy. When a person gives his opinion and then gets fired for it, IS THAT DEMOCRACY? I think that Wallace is a great leader and believe that now the Democratic Party will nominate him for the next president. If we had more liberals such as Wallace working with Truman, I believe that the United States would have a better future to face."

"I think it is one of the major blunders that President Truman has made since his term of office began."

"I don't think that Wallace should have been kicked out as he was, but I'm glad that he is out, and think it is about time that we got rid of him."

ON CAMPUS with BRADLEY

I forgot my hat. I couldn't borrow any hose. Eleven-thirty-one is not so late. I disremembered where to tell my date good night. I needed my light on those extra ten minutes—had to write that history paper. Forced to wear that kerchief to lunch.

Being "on campus" is not a nice thing. It is not a laughing matter. It is no fun at all. There is nothing to do but study. My father was a horse trader, and my mother was a bar maid. I am not the studious type.

But I tried to be. I tried hard. I put on my blue jeans and flannel shirt, and I even got out my glasses. I found my psychology book, and I took it and *The Feather Merchant* with me wherever I went, just in case the mood to concentrate struck. And I believe it would have that time I was down in the Bee Hive getting inspired via chocolate ice cream, but AILEEN CAIN came in, and I saw that lufely diamond she's wearing. NANCY CREECH was with her, and Sigma Chi pins never looked bad to me. And there stood DORIS CARROLL, all smiles—and sporting BUSTER'S Kappa Sig pin. I got to thinking about all those lucky people who have their futures pinned on their sweaters or glistening on their fingers. I understand that GADDY and MADDRY don't even say, "Hubba, Hubba" anymore; it's "PIKA, PIKA" now. SARAH and ED WRIGHT even put it in the courthouse records.

Men. Bless 'em. I immediately forgot all about Descartes and man as a machine.

LOIS HARMON got that epistle from JESS, while I waited patiently. PAT McNIEL got that Kentucky letter. (By the way, I understand that GLYNN is proof enough that twins aren't too confusing.) Box 17—still empty. I watched MAGGIE WESTMORELAND read that long distance appeal from BILL. I waited five minutes more, and left—confident that the mail routes between D. C. and Raleigh had been discontinued, and swearing never to buy another three cent stamp if they hadn't.

I passed BETTY DAVIS talking to a para-trooper on the porch—none other than TEX! And there was WATHA LUPO, accompanied by that DAVIS HENIFORD!

I managed to climb those three flights of stairs, knowing that LUCY CASEY

would share a few drinks—coffee, that is. Seeing my despair, MOLLIE FEARING generously offered me her last beloved little sardine, aroma included. HELEN WILKERSON even let me watch her talk to ED over the 'phone. (These days "Sorry, no outside line" usually means that the SPE house is talking with third Faircloth!) And MARY FRANCES KEENE let me smell all twelve of those lovely red roses HE sent. Believe it or not, FLO MOORE (begrudgingly) handed over a piece of that Wake Forest candy! People were so kind.

With six more days to go, I retired to Poker Flat and sent in my application to Local 59 1/2 of the Knights That Rescue Campused Girls at Meredith Union. I understand that most of the members of Local 59 1/2 of the KTRCGAMU are State College Students, however, and due to a slight mix-up a few weeks ago, they do not guarantee their usual efficient service to deserving angels. However, I patiently wait—"on campus."

"EXCHANGING"

NOSTALGIC, HUH?

- "Comfy, honey?"
- "'Bout to freeze."
- "Want my coat?"
- "Just the sleeves."
- "Full or empty?"
- "Full, please."
- "Comfy, honey?"
- "Ummmmmmmmmm."

Boy: There's an ant on this ice cream. Druggist: Hm'm, so they're going in for winter sports, too!

Teacher: What is the most efficient water power in the world? Johnny: A woman's tears.

"By Their Words"

- Mr. Tyner—"Now young ladies."
- Anne Josey—"Best you not—"
- Dr. Patrick—"Uh-uh—not at all."
- Miss Bell—"Ha-ha, I just had to chuckle."
- Peggy Parker—"That is the truth."
- Meredith Liles—"Hello, lovely."
- "Goat" Holcomb—"I declar."
- Miss Harris—"Good girl."
- Mrs. Egerton—"I'll be switched."
- Zella Woody—"Land sakes."
- Dr. Campbell—"I pass it on to you for what it is worth."
- Nancy Creech—"Gee, that's a riot."
- Jean Beckman—"Don't strain yourself."
- Dr. Johnson—"Be definite."
- Stella Lassiter—"Have a B. T."
- Helen Wilkerson—"That's tough."
- Marie Snelling—"Gismo."
- Rita Paez—"Come to see me, hunney."
- Any Meredith girl—"Spit!"

NGEL I

The Wolfpack visited us again, but they howled too loud, 'cause they left their job incomplete. For two years now our night prowlers have stealthfully climbed the water tank and succeeded in letting all Raleigh know where the "Angel Farm" is, only to have their artistic efforts painted over the next day with paint. One thing you could say for them, they never gave up. Well! This year they decided that the shiny water tank just had to be painted again, so with brushes and red paint once again they began their pilgrimage, hoping that maybe this time "Angel Farm" would stay up there for the world to see. It was a nice, dark night, just suited for the job, so up they went. Things were going fine—that is until the nightwatchman came by. After two years of successfully dodging the little man who punches the clock, they were caught red handed (and I bet that was the truth). Down they climbed, leaving only NGEL to commemorate their brave efforts. They really had a chance to howl though, when the little man at the city jail said \$25 for bail. 'Tis sad, and we really are going to miss getting up in the morning and finding an added attraction on the water tank. But we won't give up hoping that this won't really scare them away, will we?