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Associated Collegiate Press

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Thought for the day . . .

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed  
his grasp,  
Or what's a heaven for?"  
BROWNING.

"Come, ye thankful people..."

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This editorial was  
written by Stella Austin, guest editor.)

Thanksgiving—the word probably has  
a different connotation for each of us,  
despite the tradition surrounding it.  
Some of us think of the dinner especially  
prepared for the day—the delicious,  
golden brown pumpkin pies, the turkey  
with all the "trimmings," and every-  
thing else accompanying the meal. Some  
of us think of childhood visits to grand-  
mother's, of a holiday from school, of a  
football game, or some other experience  
associated with Thanksgiving Day.

However, there is something deeper  
in the holiday than the dinner and ex-  
ternal activities, something we do not  
wish to lose sight of as we celebrate it.  
The word itself indicates its purpose—  
the giving of thanks. It is entirely ap-  
propriate to have, at this, so lovely and  
bountiful a season of the year, a day  
set aside on which we pause in the  
midst of our regular activities and lift  
grateful hearts to One who has so richly  
blessed us. The day should be one of  
sharing and of fellowship as well as  
thanksgiving. We are familiar with the  
story of the beginning of Thanksgiving  
when the Pilgrim Fathers, grateful for  
food, homes, guidance, and protection  
during a difficult year, set aside a time  
for praise and thanks to God. Their sin-  
cerity was proven by the fact that they  
invited their friends, the Indians, to  
share with them the bounty they had  
received, and as the invitation was ac-  
cepted, there was fellowship together.

Would we, who are so accustomed to  
luxury, be thankful if we had only the  
scanty necessities for which our fore-  
fathers were so thankful? How much  
more, then, should we praise God—we  
who have comfortable homes with  
modern conveniences, who have no fear  
of attacks from wild animals or from  
enemies, who have excellent medical  
facilities, who have modern, well-  
equipped schools in which to train our-  
selves for service, and who have beau-  
tiful churches on every side in which to  
comfortably worship God. How would  
our forefathers have felt had they been  
blessed with the things we have? Our  
Pilgrim Fathers left us a truly great  
heritage. Let us keep the day in the  
spirit in which it was begun. May we  
say with the Psalmist,  
"What shall I render unto the Lord for  
all his benefits toward me? . . .

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of  
thanksgiving and will call upon the  
name of the Lord."

Whatever our plans are for this Thank-  
sgiving Day, let us make it a day of  
thanks giving and thanks living.

Taking Inventory Early . . .

Only a few more weeks remain be-  
fore our Christmas holidays, and when  
we return from those holidays, the new  
year will have begun. In stores and  
businesses, it is customary to take in-  
ventory immediately after Christmas.  
This inventory enables the store or busi-  
ness management to see just how rich  
or how poor the business is. But a  
school calendar runs a little differently.  
If we wait until the new year to take  
stock, we will have waited too late. A  
careful inventory right now of our work  
will enable us to decide whether we  
can continue in a steady pace in our  
work or whether we should take a new  
start and work with more vigor. Perhaps  
some of us will be satisfied with our  
progress but others of us may well wish  
for improvement. January is too late  
to look into the matter, for January  
brings with it our examinations. No-  
vember is our inventory month. Will  
you make yours today?

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR:

A few days ago I was sitting near a  
group of Meredith girls, and as I was  
sitting there, I unintentionally over-  
heard their conversation. The topic of  
the discussion was a condemnation of  
Meredith. A great majority of the  
statements were opinions rather than  
facts, and I doubt seriously if those  
girls really meant the things they said.  
This conversation led me to ask myself  
the question, "Why are you here?" The  
answer seemed obvious—I like Mere-  
dith. I like the girls; I don't think a  
finer group can be found in any school.  
I like the friendly atmosphere found  
everywhere—on the campus, in classes,  
in the dormitories. Also, the new rules  
this year make us all feel much more  
free, and freedom is certainly what we  
have wanted for the past year or so.

Too, I like Meredith because she has  
so much to offer. We have varied tra-  
ditional activities. We find Decision Day,  
Palio and Stunt, Christmas party, carol-  
ing, and crooking. This year there was  
quite a bit of "gripping" about Palio and  
Stunt and the work they required, but  
all this gripping was more than made  
up for by the cheers and excitement of  
thrilled and happy members of winning  
classes.

Also, there are many other activities  
offered by the B.S.U. and A.A. Some  
activity is available to satisfy the par-  
ticular interest of each student. Taking  
everything into consideration, I don't  
think we are really serious in all our  
faultfinding, but it still doesn't help the  
school any.

Sincerely,  
MAXINE BISSETTE.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Are you racking your brain and rob-  
bing your bank over Christmas pres-  
ents? Does your roommate seem to have  
everything? Well, let's take time out to  
think for a few minutes about Christ-  
mas gifts.

Here's that list you started. The name  
Mary heads it. Mary . . . what does she  
want? Maybe she'd be thrilled with a  
simple pair of washable cotton slides,  
you know, something she can live in and  
love. Maybe you'll decide that Mary is  
the type of person who can wear a  
bright red and white wool shirt or a  
black and yellow bow tie with that  
white blouse of hers. The main trick to  
the problem of presents is knowing the  
personality of the person to whom you  
are giving the gift. You have Joe next.  
Hum . . . that requires thought. Ah, yes,  
Joe could use that beautiful pair of fur-  
lined gloves I saw downtown yesterday.  
You think his sister is going to give him  
gloves? Why not try knitting him some  
socks? It's simple to begin (and Dot  
Howerton can turn heels) and they are  
something that every boy needs and  
would like to have. Can't you just hear  
him, "These are the socks Betty made  
me for Christmas"? Next place is rated  
by your little sister. Have you seen those  
picture puzzles for children? Why not  
look them over and incidentally, little  
sis likes fuzzy kittens and fat stuffed  
bears as much as you do. Now you have  
mother and dad. Why not give them a  
picture of yourself? (Your annual pic-  
ture was good and exactly like you!)  
Well, maybe you'd rather give mother  
that pair of nylons you bought last week  
and for dad that blue tie and hankie  
set or the brown leather traveling kit

FOR ENDORSEMENT

By BRADLEY

COME CHRISTMAS

and Mary Beth Thomas will be sport-  
ing Jeep's AKL pin . . . Mabel Baldwin  
will be flying New Yorkward . . . we'd  
like to know who-for-to-see. . . .

HO FOR CAROLINA

say Rita Paez, Joan Drake, and Nancy  
Creech after week-ending for the Wake  
Forest round-up . . . but they add the  
HUM, too . . . needless to say, they're  
all worn out. . . .

IN DEFENSE OF

the two who got locked out . . . be-  
cause the car broke down . . . because  
that bad old fuel pump wouldn't work  
. . . 11:30, huh? Several people want  
to know the possibilities of renting that  
car . . . how 'bout it E. J. Andrews and  
Carolyn Knight . . . whom do they  
consult? . . .

HAVING A WONDERFUL TIME

at the State Homecoming dance . . .  
"Goat" Holcomb and Everette . . . Dot  
Singleton and Bonny-bonny orchids . . .  
Cathie Wishart, Mary Gravely, etc., and  
men, men, men. . . .

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

and she's out . . . Jean Griffith, that  
is, at the hockey game on Play Day . . .  
understand it knocked Percy out of a  
big date, too. . . .

SHE DIDN'T SAY NO

and neither did Glenda Norman to  
Phil (he asked her to go strole-ing) . . .  
and after Bill's visit, the ring on Maggie  
Westmoreland's hand changed fingers.  
. . .

A NEW CHAPEAU

for Mary Esther Sadler, who was rec-  
ognized at church in the new pink fuzzy  
creation.

Good Biscuits, Maybe?

So you want to learn how to cook—  
well, just take a peek in the home  
economics laboratory some Tuesday or  
Thursday afternoon, and you will see  
a busy group of Seniors trying to learn.  
I assure you that most of the "hopeful  
brides" are quite inexperienced—for  
instance, consider the day Miss Brewer  
announced that making biscuits was to  
be the experiment for the day (and I  
do mean experiment). There was a  
general moan throughout the room, and  
you could have heard B. J. Yeager in the  
typing lab. when she said, "But I've  
never made a biscuit in my life." Never-  
theless, the industrious Seniors gathered  
around the supply table to get the  
"stuff" out of which biscuits are made.  
Now, let's see—you can always find  
Angelea Hatch up at the supply table  
with her utensils in one hand and her  
cook book in the other trying so hard to  
divide that recipe by four. Ah, heck!  
Is this supposed to be a math class or  
do you learn how to cook? After strug-  
gling with measuring all those in-  
gredients, the next worry is getting  
them all together. What in the world  
does this mean in the recipe . . . cut the  
lard into the flour? When do you pour  
the milk in? Oh well! I don't guess it  
really matters, or does it? I am quite  
busy trying to get just the right amount  
of milk in the flour when Jean Parker  
walks over and asks, "Does yours look  
like this?" Hmm! Sort of sticky! Next  
comes the rolling, that is, if you're lucky  
enough to get your dough to stick to-  
gether. Esther Hooker can't, so she  
finally gives up and makes spoon bis-  
cuits. Well! now that they are cut, that  
wasn't so bad. This is one time, Virginia  
Highfill, that you can't do much tast-  
ing. In the oven they go, and then  
comes the long wait to see if they'll be  
good. Or is it a wait? Scarcely are the  
biscuits shoved in the oven before Jean  
Joyner and Betsy Dell Maxwell scramble  
to wash these sticky dishes in a  
hurry, and I assure you, the others are  
quick to follow suit. At last comes the  
real test—they look good, but how do  
they taste? From the satisfied looks on  
the majority of the faces, I'd say that for  
this one time at any rate those biscuits  
are a success.

Mary had a little lamp,  
She filled it with benzene;  
Mary went to light her lamp  
And hasn't since "benzine."  
—Temple Univ. News.

you noticed. There are just oodles of  
things to choose from, that is, if your  
allowance holds out—which mine won't.  
Don't let your Christmas shopping be a  
burden. Start early; use your ingenuity  
and originality. Let's make our Christ-  
mas shopping a part of our Christmas  
joy!

ANTI-FREEZE

fur . . . fur . . . fur . . . as fur as I can  
see . . . fur . . . and fur out in front is the  
Phi's president in lovely ermine. . . .

LONG DISTANCE

for Ruth Martin . . . and we've an idea  
its Pete calling from Chapel Hill again.  
. . .

I UNDERSTAND

that the battle of the sexes will never  
be won, because there's too much frater-  
nizing . . . latest reports show that  
ATO is in the lead at the moment . . .  
with Stella Lassiter and "Chuck" . . .  
Madge Futch and "Weenie" . . . and Jean  
Parker and "Rad." . . .

BLUE SKIES

for Nancy Gates and Jimmy, who  
sends lovely white roses and has a new  
bird-badge. . . .

I HAE ME DOOTS

that Matt's time-honored riding ma-  
chine will last to take Ann Beal to  
another Carolina-Wake Forest game. . . .

TRIAL AND ERROR

is the most used theory in the hand-  
book of the modern wolf . . . or so  
Lillian Gaddy told Psychology 21. . . .

THE HEART PLAYS TRICKS

says B. J. Yeager with a Sigma Chi  
sigh. . . .

FOUND: WEEK-ENDS

to live for . . . when Clarence comes  
down from G'boro to see Pat Abernathy  
. . . when Tony comes to see Carol Martin  
. . . and Cooker Morton comes back to  
Raleigh . . . to see Paul, of course. . . .

A SAFETY PIN

of a kind . . . it's SPE for Helen Wil-  
kerson . . . all on account of Ed. . . .

Saluting a Leader  
By LA VERNE HARRIS



This is a girl that you all should know  
So a little about her is found below!

Mary Lee Rankin is—freshman class  
president—five feet seven inches with  
blonde hair and hazel eyes—an ardent  
lover of Chinese food, swimming, and  
her Eskimo spitz puppy, "Ying"—Joe's  
girl—efficient and versatile with person-  
ality plus!

"When it comes to talents I just haven't  
any."

Says modest Mary who really has many!

For among other things, she was—  
president of her senior class at Jefferson  
High School in Richmond, Virginia—  
honor society member—vice president  
of her junior class—a senate chairman—  
recognized as one of the four "queens"  
of the school which has an enrollment  
of 1,800.

Now Mary Lee is the lovable gal  
Who has made herself known as a  
splendid pal;

And it has been said of her—"One of  
the best known and most beloved girls  
at Thomas Jefferson is the senior class  
president, Mary Lee Rankin. Her quiet,  
friendly, charming manner has won for  
her many devoted friends."

Since she works where there is a need,  
In life it is sure that she will succeed.

As yet she has made no definite plans  
about the future. Having been born  
in Canton, China, where she spent the  
first ten years of her life, she finds that  
love and interest is so deeply rooted in  
that country that she is thinking serious-  
ly about returning there someday to do  
kindergarten work.