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Member of
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Thought for the day . . .

"Breathe on me, Breath of God
 Till I am wholly thine,
 Till all this earthly part of me
 Glows with thy fire divine."

EDWIN HATCH.

Library Policies . . .

It seemed pathetic for the Student Government president to announce in chapel last week that books were being taken from the library, particularly those books on the reserve shelf. It was a shame that such a thing would have to be mentioned. If a college education is made up of "getting by easy," of slipping by various rules and regulations, then we do not really want one. One of the hardest things in the world to learn how to do is this business of living with others. If we do not learn it at Meredith, how can we ever learn it? Classes are important to us here, but so are people. Unselfishness is the first step in learning to live with others. Try to plan your work in regard to library books and other things so that you consider others.

Your Vote . . .

Already, the student body has carried out two elections. The fact that no election at Meredith, during her entire history, has ever been characterized by dishonesty is in itself commendable. The nominees seem to be selected with a great deal of care and they are voted upon by the students after some real considerations. There is very little jealousy and resentment shown, in fact, a surprisingly small amount of it.

In some countries, even now, there is no such thing as free election. Individuals are not given the opportunity to vote as they choose. It was Thomas Jefferson who believed so firmly that every man should be given a vote. He fought for rights of the individual. It was he who thought that the common man could be depended on to vote, to vote for men that would better the community and the nation. Unfortunately, Jefferson was not wholly right. The average person does not always vote for the man who thinks seriously and quietly and then acts accordingly. Instead, some people are influenced by emotional appeals and waste their voting privilege.

On the whole, Meredith girls are fairly conscientious about their votes. They choose the girl best fitted for the job and cast their ballots. Let us hope that the democratic privilege here will continue to be exercised wisely.

Letter to
 the Editor

Dear Editor:

Maybe I'm wrong, but it seems as though all of us are getting very careless about living up to the honor system around here. Maybe it's just that we aren't giving it any serious thought, because there are a lot of little things happening that aren't strictly according to the code, but those little things add up. Well, maybe we did get by for a couple of times without being caught, but that's not the point. All of us well remember that last year we voted to abide by the honor code, and by jiminy, now it's our responsibility to keep it.

Maybe a lot of us think it is foolish to have to have our lights out by 10:45; nevertheless, that's a rule in the handbook, and it's up to us to abide by that rule—that means bathroom lights too. There just simply can't be as many Seniors as there are lights on after 10:45; yet after repeated warnings we still can't understand why we get light infractions. Maybe it is a little hard to get our lights off on time, but if we put out an effort, we can.

It seems to me, though, that the place that we have fallen down most this year has been in our manners. What is the matter? I'm sure we know better, but maybe, as in the case of light bell, we are just forgetting. I wonder how many of us ever stop to consider how much more courteous it would be to let the teacher at the end of a class leave the room first, instead of all of us filing out ahead. It would be pretty nice, too, if we opened the door for a teacher now and then—it shows them a little respect. A lot of us seem to forget, too, that the teacher is older than we are and demands our respect. A "ma'am" or "sir" every now and then would help.

As I say, maybe I'm wrong, but I'm sure of one thing—there's need for improvement around here in regard to a lot of little things we do and fail to do, and it's up to the students to make these improvements. If we do remember to give our girls the same respect we give our boys, then we'll have many more who envy blue eyes, blonde hair, and a good figure.

DAY STUDENT DOPE

Flash! What with all the dances in and around Raleigh, we hear that Gladys Greene and Marie Wilson are going to the mid-winter dances at Carolina. Last week everyone was talking about the dances at State, Carolina, Wake Forest, and Duke—those lucky people.

The two latest in hooking a man are Denny Burchard and Peggy Wilburn. . . . Herbie and Marian, respectively.

Two new day students have been added to the list. They are Mrs. Lily Oatfield and Mrs. Belle Manning.

Albertine (Teenie) Rozar is in the practice house! I know a certain young man hates that!

We are to have some new teachers from the day student group. They are, Margaret Wilson, Jo Joyner, and Fran Cartier.

For information on how to get in to see one of State's basketball games, ask Lillian Swinson.

Agnes Taylor has a new admirer . . . he works in a jewelry store, too.

The question of the week is, "How can Rosa Deans see the 3rd dimension in a microscope when she is unable to find bacteria on which to see it?"

"EXCHANGING"

After bawling out a rookie for being so late in returning with needed supplies, the sergeant snapped: "Now, let's hear how it happened, Smith." "Well," explained Private Smith, "I picked up a chaplain along the road, and from then on the mules couldn't understand a word I said."—*Ex.*

Son: But, dad, I don't wanna study arithmetic.

Dad: What, a son of mine doesn't want to grow up and be able to figure out baseball scores and batting averages?—*Copied.*

"We were slowly starving to death," said the one-time explorer at the board-



Saluting a Leader

By LA VERNE HARRIS

In her quiet courageous way, Ernestine Clark has been an inspiration to all who know her. Leading the Day Students this year as their president, she has given her time freely whenever it is needed—a quality which has won many admiring friends.

The sophomores owe a vote of thanks to Ernestine, for it was she who made the refreshments for the sophomore party; and since she is a Home Economics major, she has had a part in many of the teas given around the campus.

Among her "loves" are butterscotch pie, horseback riding, swimming, and black hair—"especially curly." In one of her weaker moments, she confessed, she had once planned to dye her hair, but her better judgment must have come to her.

There are many who envy blue eyes, blonde hair, and a good figure. A warning to all who want to please her, she hates waiting—"for things to begin, people, buses, or just waiting." But on the other hand, she dislikes the unexpectedness of a shower "that comes up without warning when you're in class." (True, you can't please a woman!)

Ernestine well deserves her place as an outstanding senior in "Who's Who," and her election of Senior Class superlative, "Most Outstanding Girl Around Town." She takes an active part in church work, and until recently taught a Sunday School class of high school seniors at the Hilyer Memorial Christian Church. She has served as secretary and vice president of the non-resident students before her present position and belongs to the Home Economics Club, the Barber Science Club, the Colton English Club, and is a member of the Sigma Pi Alpha. All of these things have qualified her as a capable leader among the Day Students whom she reports "are getting better every year—I hate to leave them!"

Mrs. Marsh Honors
 New Dean's Wife

Mrs. Vera Tart Marsh entertained at tea Tuesday afternoon in the faculty parlor honoring Mrs. Charles W. Burts, wife of the new dean, and Mrs. Allison L. Overby, wife of the representative from Harnett County, who is now in Raleigh attending General Assembly. Guests were greeted by Mrs. LeRoy

ing house table, "but we cut up our boots and made soup of them."

"Sh-h-h-h! Not so loud!" exclaimed a fellow boarder. "The landlady might hear you."—*Clipped.*

Sometimes advertising overreaches itself, as in the case of the fruit dealer who put a sign in his window reading: "Fine Apples. Buy now. Remember, the Early Bird Gets the Worm."—*Clipped.*

Wally: Do you serve ladies at this counter?

Waitress: Oh, no, you have to bring your own.—*Copied.*

I'M TELLING YOU . . .

about

the soaring capital in the W.T.W.H. Bank, which is proof enough of a few days well spent. Latest reports state that the total is momentarily stalled at exactly \$579.83½. I have always been told that Annapolis is a Trade School, and now I shall never argue the point. . . .

about

Dot Clarke, who has lately become tremendously interested in commercial art and artists, their skills and techniques. Best we make that "artists" singular and indicate the little "Coca-Cola Cap Man" on the signs—just to distinguish the ingenious Francis, who is the talented one. . . .

about

our best advocate of the "Play, But Play Fair" policy sighted this semester; Shirley Powell and her unique system of distributing week-ends—Annapolis, University of Virginia, Annapolis, etc. I wonder what goes with Bobby and West Point these days, and I wonder if the situation seems "Rocky" to him. . . .

about

Charlotte Haight's great anxiety concerning the perfection of television for everyday convenience. Says Charlotte: "A face goes so nicely with words." Note: The only Marine in the world is now stationed in Japan.

about

how extremely advanced civilization is in the State of Maryland. Extemporaneous speeches on this subject may be heard at a moment's notice by merely mentioning the locality to Ruthe Hall or Rita Paez.

about

the lectures being given on Third Faircloth. Perhaps attention should be called to Eruelle Stanfield, leader, who is to be commended for her contributions in this type of progressive education.

about

Jolene Weathers, who swam in the four mile on Tuesday the coldest day in February. Helene is now a victim of what she calls a severe "cowl ind dher nodshe."

about

the Carolina Men's Glee Club, which cheered many a fallen angel with their serenade before the concert. The day afterward, a drive was started by the Freshmen to promote Meredith as a co-educational institution. However, this idea was immediately downed by upper-classmen, who decided that if the men of the Carolina campus transferred to Meredith, there would be absolutely no reward in a "week-end at Carolina." The controversy continues. . . .

about

the cordial reception Sunny Belamy gave Miss Helen Ashley. She's really a nice little girl, Miss Ashley, only a little confused now and then. . . .

about

the plans Meredith Liles has already made for the summer. Whose life is it you're guarding, Meredy?

about

how sleepy I am.

about

how I'm Telling You nothin' more now.

Bradley

Allen and Dr. Mary Lynch Johnson.

Receiving with Mrs. Marsh and the two guests of honor were Mrs. Charles W. Brewer and Mrs. Carlyle Campbell. Good-byes were said to Mrs. Quintin McAllister and Mrs. Bunyan Tyner. The parlor was decorated with spring flowers, and the tea table was centered with an arrangement of daffodils, snapdragons, in pastel shades, and carnations. Mrs. Joseph E. Burk and Mrs. Harry E. Cooper poured coffee, with which was served cookies, nuts, and mints. Other faculty members assisting throughout the afternoon: Dr. Louise Lanham, Mrs. Mary McCoy Egerton, Miss Hazel Baity, Miss Edna Frances Dawkins, Miss Lattie Rhodes, Miss Billie Ruth Curran, Miss Lila Bell, Miss Jean Jernigan, Miss Jane Greene, and Miss Ione Kemp Knight.

About eighty guests called during the afternoon.