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Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923,
 at postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March
 8, 1879. Published semi-monthly during the months
 of October, November, February, March, April, and
 May; monthly during the months of September, De-
 cember, and January.

Subscription rate, \$2.00 per year to students.
 Alumnae membership associational fee \$2.00, of
 which \$1.00 covers a year's subscription.

Member of

Intercollegiate Press

Thought for the Day

If ye keep my commandments, ye
 shall abide in my love; even as I have
 kept my Father's commandments, and
 abide in his love. These things have I
 spoken unto you, that my joy might
 remain in you, and that your joy might
 be full. ST. JOHN 15: 10-11

A PART OR A WHOLE?

How is your perspective? Is life from
 where you're standing viewed in rela-
 tion to you, to your friends, to your way
 of thinking? Are your thoughts and
 plans tied up only with a few people
 and a few places? Individualism is fine,
 but in looking only at the narrow limita-
 tions of close associations, people often
 develop mental myopia and fail to see
 beyond into the vast possibility of the
 fact that the actions of all men are so
 interwoven that they cannot fail to
 affect each other. A man starves in
 Greece because another man in America
 let uneaten food go to waste and gave
 no money for overseas relief; a man
 murders and every member of society is
 responsible; a great musician dies and
 every heart has lost some music to sing.
 In neglecting our opportunities to serve
 as a part of the whole we fail ourselves
 most of all. D.L.

LOOK INTO YOUR HEART . . .

There is a great deal of talk these
 days about the problems of the world
 and how peace can be restored to a war-
 weary universe. How long will it be
 before people realize that they are going
 to have to make peace within them-
 selves and then with their neighbors,
 and let the circle grow and grow until it
 encompasses the whole world in its
 expanse?

Peace cannot come to people who
 continually squabble among themselves
 about everything even as to how peace
 is to be effected. Peace must be an in-
 dividual feeling. It must be brought
 about in the hearts of people. If the
 people of Russia, Germany, England,
 and all other nations are to feel peace
 in their hearts then we must first love
 them and in so doing teach them to love
 us. How can we prepare for war with
 Russia and expect them not to prepare
 to defend themselves. "But we are
 defending ourselves against them," you
 say, and there you have it. A vicious
 circle of who is defending and who is
 aggressing, when in reality probably
 neither wants to fight. Look into your
 heart, if you find brotherly love for
 everyone there then you can start the
 world toward peace by helping someone
 else to find peace in his heart. It was
 once said that if America expected to
 be great then "She must first look into
 her own heart and then look up and
 across to the rest of the world." S.T.

Jefferson News

MUSICAL
MURMURINGS

By KATHY LEWIS

Recital season is here again and will
 continue through the month of May. All
 of the senior music majors are hard at
 work now putting finishing touches on
 their graduating recitals. Jean Daniel
 Scarborough initiated the season with
 her organ recital on February 12. The
 next recitals scheduled for March will
 be given by Dorothy Patrick, organist,
 on March 4, and Sue Jarvis, pianist, on
 March 18.

For those of you who did not hear
 Nancy Hall, senior voice major, over
 WPTF last Saturday night, be sure to
 listen in this Saturday night at 6:15.
 At this time Nancy will sing her second
 recital on the "Stars of Tomorrow"
 contest sponsored by WPTF. She will be
 accompanied at the piano by Billie Hart.

The student body should be interested
 to know that the Meredith College Glee
 Club, which is directed by Miss Beatrice
 Donley, is planning a tour for the week-
 end of March 11, 12, and 13. The Glee
 Club will give performances in Gold-
 boro, Wilmington, New Bern, and Kins-
 ton. Both secular and sacred programs
 will be given. The girls in the Glee
 Club are very excited about the tour.
 But I think the college as well as the
 Glee Club will be benefited by the
 trip. This is the first time in recent years
 that the Glee Club has made a tour.

The "Group of Nine" has made two
 important appearances during this
 month. On Friday night, February 4,
 they rendered a musical program at the
 annual Ladies Night Banquet of the
 Rotary Club. On Tuesday, February 22,
 the "Group" was invited to perform at
 the meeting of the Sir Walter Cabinet.
 They were warmly received at both
 meetings.

D. S. Capers

By SYNONOMOUS Withmud

I wish this was a gossip column;
 there are just lots of things I could write
 about—like for instance the new blue
 hair that has been sporting,
 seems she had a run in with one of those
 leaks-ink-on-anything ball point pens—
 Or I could tell you that won the
 title of Miss Conscientious-Objector-to-
 Flatworms-in-the-Biology-Lab for 1949
 —I could even give you the scoop on
 who has "rings and things" on
 the docket for next summer—also who
 was at with and a
 about o'clock—But of course I
 can't—Furthermore I could say that
 and were about
 not less than a week ago—Besides
 all that has been getting letters
 from and so has And have
 you heard that and her
 and are going to see
 because Isn't that exciting? If
 anybody is really interested you can
 see me for the blanks—reasonable rates,
 of course. Included in this nominal fee
 is a clue as to which twin has the Toni.

With and
 SYNONOMOUS Withmud.

(Editor's note: Unfortunately we
 dared to comment on Le Grace's
 column for the last issue and this is
 her retaliation! Some day we'll learn!)

PASSED ALONG . . .

Grasshoppers aren't highly intelli-
 gent. They probably don't have more
 than twice as much sense as students
 who have taken up the fad of swallow-
 ing them.

According to statistics, in the average
 football game 32 passes are made on
 the gridiron and 2,325 in the stands.

"I believe you missed my class yester-
 day."

"Why no, I didn't, not in the least."

It's Valentine's Day, the scene is all set,
 The lights are down low, it's romantic,
 you bet.

They're sitting on the sofa, she looks
 into his eyes,
 He puts his arm around her, coyly she
 sighs.

She snuggles a little closer, she knows
 he likes her some,
 And then he whispers tenderly, "Have
 a piece of gum?"

Building & Loan
Meredith Style

By DORIS LEE

"Oooh—look! look!" I couldn't tell
 whether the girl beside me was scream-
 ing with ecstasy or choking on her
 Fritos—"Look!" she cried again, point-
 ing out the window and jumping up and
 down. It was too late in the season
 for ants, so I decided that something
 outside the window was the source of
 her excitement; and so it was. A man
 astride one of the orange girders of
 the new auditorium was using a blow-
 torch, and these work-a-day fireworks
 were the source of my companion's
 excitement.

Blowtorches aren't the only attrac-
 tions of building. Concrete mixers and
 derricks draw students and faculty
 (haven't you noticed that the far
 corner of the porch between Johnson
 and Jones is getting a little worn?) It
 seems that a building in the process of
 being built has more box office attrac-
 tion than a double feature with *The
 Wolf Man* and *Red Ryder's Revenge*. In
 fact if collection was taken up among
 onlookers, a tidy sum might be raised—
 enough to buy another bucket of cement,
 maybe. Interest could be heightened by
 erecting a high board fence around the
 construction, complete with peepholes,
 of course, all of which can be rented by
 the hour. However, one thing better
 than a building that's being built is a
 building that's been built, and the one
 question upper-most in the minds of the
 seniors is: do we get to graduate in it?
 Well, we can dream—

Post Emphasis

By BEVERLY BATCHELOR

Perhaps our title is misleading; per-
 haps we should have said "Post Official
 Emphasis," for the emphasis is still now,
 always, not just last week. But what
 is this emphasis, you ask. Is it clothes?
 Is it grades? Is it popularity? Or is it
 God?

Test situation:

"Guess I'd better travel on to bed,
 girls. I really need sleep the way I gad
 about, huh?" She chuckled boisterously,
 added a gay "G'night," and hummed her
 way out of the room and down the hall.

The "girls" listened tensely for her
 door to slam and then. . . "Isn't she a
 scream!" Jane giggled fiercely. "Shush!
 She might hear us," someone muttered,
 almost overcome with laughter. "But
 you can't believe anything she says.
 She's nothing but a liar!" Heads nodded
 agreement.

"I know," another of the group ex-
 claimed. "Sue, mock her like you did
 the other night. I nearly died just think-
 ing about it. You're good at that."

Sue grinned cooperatively, drew her
 lips down Boyer fashion, and with half-
 closed eyes, began to murmur, "And
 then he took me in his arms and
 whispered, 'Betty, dearest. I love you
 more than life itself.'" A "Sinatra"
 swoon from Jane drove the group into
 almost uncontrollable hysteria; but, as
 Sue resumed the act, they listened
 eagerly.

Emphasis; What would Jesus do?
 then. . .

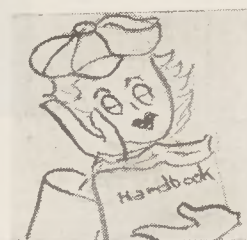
What will you do?

Remember, Religious Emphasis Week
 comes fifty-two times a year!

THE LYRIC

Cup it gently in your hands,
 Feel its throbbing,
 Pulsating flutter;
 Hold it to the light and drink
 The wonder of its jewelled iridescence;
 Catch your breath at its abandoned burst
 Of meadow-ranking song.
 But take care
 Lest crude hands mar the fleet
 perfection:
 Dream of it in the shrouded midnight,
 But at the hour you clasp it,
 Let it free.

ESTHER C. GREEN



COLLEGE

DAZE

"Roses are red,
 Orchids are okay,
 When I find out who sent me that comic
 Valentine,
 I'll get even with them on April Fool's
 Day!"

Ah! come on roommate, let me back
 in the room. It wasn't that bad.

I hope this beautiful weather keeps
 up the same pace until March 4. The
 Art Club is planning a hay ride for
 that Saturday.

Here is a warning that you should be
 careful as to what type of lectures you
 give to the opposite sex. A certain
 freshman insisted to her date that he
 should be more friendly to the girls
 here, and she was very surprised about
 the response he received when he took
 her advice. No one could ever call
 that sophomore anti-social.

Special academy awards should be
 given to the teachers for their excellent
 performances at the student-faculty
 party during Religious Emphasis Week.
 Speaking of the weather, maybe the
 student who purchased the cod-liver oil
 can throw it away now and get her
 vitamins from the sun. Her suitmates
 were really worried for awhile. At
 least she looked as if she were living
 last time I saw her.

If anyone is interested in buying five
 dollars worth of photography, see B. J.
 Hedgepeth. Buck up, old girl! That
 prize could have been five dollars worth
 of fertilizer.

Well, guess I'll have to run along
 now. I've got to stop and read the
 bulletin board outside the art depart-
 ment. From the gales of laughter I've
 heard, it must be very interesting.

See ya,
 DONNA

EXCERPTS
from
XCHANGES

By SHIRLEY BONE

Did you realize that on other colleges'
 calendars, too, there is one February
 week marked in red and anxiously anti-
 cipated by students as an opportunity
 to have some of their concepts clarified,
 contended, or strengthened through
 lectures, personal conferences, and "bull
 sessions" and to be led in daily worship
 of God by competent leaders? Dr.
 Warner Hall, pastor of one of the
 Presbyterian churches in Charlotte and
 leader of Religious Emphasis week at
 Salem College, said in his "Tennesseean
 twang" (rather than a Georgian accent)
 that he believed "both Religious
 Emphasis week and examinations are a
 vital part of any student's life at
 college." (The Salemite)

The theme emphasized at Clemson
 College during the week of February
 14 was "A Faith for Today." Besides a
 lecturer from Virginia, Clemson had
 fourteen other speakers to lead in the
 "Theological barrack bull sessions."

(The Tiger)

"MOONLIGHT BECOMES YOU"



... to a glamorous Meredith
 angel in . . ."