

"All The Way Choo-Choo"

How many times has that sentence echoed through Meredith's hall since football season started? If half as much spirit were exhibited over our own school activities as is shown over Carolina, Duke, Wake Forest, State, and scores of other colleges, we would really have something Meredith desperately needs.

If anything happens here at our own Alma Mater that conflicts with the activities in one of our neighboring colleges, a howl arises that would shame any wolfpack.

Rush Week spirit is a wonder to behold in face of the kind of a spirit that prevails all the rest of the year. Still, there is a lot of complaining on the part of the old and new students alike about the time that these activities take up.

Palio and Stunt are near at hand. Let the spirit that Rush Week aroused linger, and show the same sort of spirit for Meredith's homecoming "game" that is shown by so many of our number for the homecomings of colleges that we don't attend.

"We Build Our School . . ."

The stirring words of the beautiful Dedication Hymn are as worthy of memorization by all Meredith students as the more frequently used Alma Mater; a more moving expression of faith and deep purpose cannot be found anywhere. The opening lines of the hymn, affirming that "We build our school on Thee, O Lord," should be both an inspiration and a high challenge to all who sing them.

The important fact that Meredith is founded on Christian principles and teaching is often overlooked and ignored in the rush of everyday living which crowds out the deeper meanings of life if no aims are strived for. "The loving heart, the helpful word, the tender thought, the kindly deed"—all these are an integral part of daily Christian living without which life would be meaningless and Meredith just another liberal arts college.

We are reminded by the recent observance of a fiftieth anniversary that changes have taken place over the years, but in the words of the hymn: "We change, but Thou art still the same,

The same good Master, Teacher, Friend;
We change; but, Lord we bear Thy name,
To journey with it to the end."

Neighborly News

By SUE PAGE

Thanks to the *Boston University News* we have a Thought for the Week: "Many a tight nut has been loosened by a small wench."

Anyway, let's start a new list of things we could well use. The *Louisburg Column* suggests that we could cross kangaroos with foxes so as to have fur coats with pockets.

In the *O.B.U. Bison* there is an ad for Rice's Pig Farm—"come down and go hog-wild." Maybe they make their own footballs.

Did you hear about the new ballad that has just come from Ireland? The title of this harmonious little ditty is "Get Off the Pool Table, Grandmother, You're Wearing Off the Green."

And then there's the poor boy called "Bedspread" because he got turned down so many times.

The *Clemson Tiger* tells of marriage. "Getting married is very much like a game of cards. It depends a good deal on the hand you hold."

In a very well-known restaurant in Atlanta, I saw a revealing sign: "Always be polite. This will gratify some people and astonish the rest!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Student Body,

Having gone through four of the six days of Rush Week, I can partly understand what it means to be president of a Literary Society. The responsibility of planning and execution is well compensated for by the splendid cooperation which every society member is contributing.

The thing about Rush Week this year which impresses me most is the friendly spirit which has prevailed between the two societies. There has been just enough competition to make Rush Week enjoyable and interesting. After all, societies, Rush Week, or any activity at Meredith involving competition has as its ideal the building of school spirit.

Already in our few weeks of school we have laid a good foundation, which I hope we shall continue to build upon throughout the year.

Sincerely,
CHARLOTTE BOWMAN,
Astro President.

Dear New Students:

Rush Week is almost over and you, the relatively new student, have made your decision. I am certain that your decision will be the right one, for you and you alone are the best person to judge any decision which you might make.

We hope you have enjoyed the activities that were carried out during that time designated as Rush Week. If you have, that is our reward, for I know that in the mind of each Astro and Phi was the desire to provide fun and fellowship for you, and to make you realize that you are a vital and necessary part of Meredith. You, the future members of the *Astrotekton* and *Philaritian* societies, can never be forgotten by those of us who had the privilege of "rushing" you. Do not think we shall forget you, for you will discover very soon that at Meredith we are all one big family.

I think it would be wonderful if all of us would seek to continue to show our love and concern for each other not only during Rush Week but every day. One of the tragedies of life is to leave unsaid a needed word, or to forget a smile for the sad. This week would be an excellent time for all of us to resolve to live each day to its fullest for others. Then will true happiness be ours and our lives living examples of the mottoes, "He builds too low who builds beneath the stars," and "Plain living and high thinking." Will you not resolve with me to take your motto as a goal and seek to include in your life some of the kindness that was expressed so well by Francis of Assisi?

"Lord, make me an instrument of thy peace.

Let me love rather than be loved.
Let me forgive rather than be forgiven.
Let me believe rather than doubt."

For it is in giving that we receive and in pardoning that we are born into eternal life.

Sincerely,
MAGGIE LEATHERMAN,
Phi President.

Dear Suki:

All over the world this is the start of a new college year. Japanese students are flocking to university halls, Finnish young people, uneasy with intangible pressures and restrictions, are getting their education while they can; so are they in Greece. In Germany, veterans are catching up on studies long ago interrupted by youth rallies and swastikas.

These students have one desire in common. Thousands of them want to exchange ideas and points of view with American students.

"It is already more than four years since the guns were silenced," writes an Italian boy of twenty. "Those same weapons that did so much damage to friend and foe alike. I would like it if you will find me a partner in the ranks of youth. Maybe you will be able to take two former enemies, both of whom had to risk their life and health for their respective countries, and make them friends with each other. This would add another little stone in the attempt to make a better understanding in the world."

"Too improvement my English language knowledges I wish with an young lady at the olds of twenty in letter discount too step," struggles a young German, from his English dictionary.

"I was born in the Austrian Hungary Monarchy," an older law student writes. "The place I call home was then given to Czechoslovakia, in 1938 to Germany, then again to Czechoslovakia in 1945. Now you know who is there. So I changed my citizenship four times without leaving my house. I find it funny to say that I survived two emperors, one king, two presidents, one fuehrer. There will come other sovereigns, for we have not decided yet to bite the dust. Isn't the truth amusing?"

American students who would like to hear firsthand from other countries, to exchange ideas, to trade information, to practice languages, are urged to write to: Letters Abroad, World Affairs Council of Philadelphia, 1411 Walnut Street, Philadelphia 2, Pennsylvania.

Tell your age and your chief interests. That way a congenial friend may be selected for you. The foreign letter will be sent to you. Thereafter, you can write directly to Europe or Japan or South America, as the case may be. The World Affairs Council will provide translations if necessary. There is no cost, as the service is being carried on as a part of the Council's work towards a more stable peace. The only requirement is a sincere desire to maintain the correspondence once started, so that you do not disappoint those from all over the world who look to us for friendship.

CAROLYN'S CORNER

Well, here we go again on another brand new year of homework, chapel homework, going to Roy's, homework, writing letters, homework, classes, and last, but not least, homework. I can just tell that this is going to be a good year because of the things I've seen and heard around the campus.

For instance:

More people than before are going to breakfast this year. I'm able to prophesy that fact because I've seen the line, and believe me, I've heard the bell! After listening to it ring 106 times, we either have to go to breakfast or live with our consciences all day, and it's hard to live with one's conscience—especially with an empty stomach to back it up!

For instance:

I hear that chapel attendance will improve tremendously. Who can resist? Nuf sed.

For instance:

This is quite an unusual freshman class—unusual in a good way, that is. None has packed up and left because of the mud or the roommate. While we're on the subject of the freshmen, I'd like to ask just one question: *How* could they have been so completely calm when they had their physical exams while a few of the seniors I know were completely mortified over the idea of typhoid needles? (O.K., I admit I was shaking like a leaf too!)

For instance:

It has been rumored that this is a good year for chaperones. Juniors and seniors get more friend-boys that way! If the luck continues, the upperclassmen will be begging to chaperone instead of vice-versa. It seems that some of the freshmen are threatening to "frump" their chaperones. "Frumping" is a new word in the Meredith vocabulary. Don't ask us what it means! We're not *that* smart!

For instance:

With all this wonderful spirit of the Astros and the Phis, I'll be willing to bet a five-cent bag of Fritos that we'll be seeing plenty of constructive activity from each society from rush week right on up through May 1950. I believe it would be kinda nice to pitch in and help, don't you?

For instance:

The other day I was talking to our editor and she mentioned the fact that a clean-up campaign wouldn't be bad at all. If you'd have peeked in Mrs. Ream's Art Education classroom a week or so ago, you'd have thought the campaign was already in progress. Seems that Mrs. Ream told her students to go outside and draw something that they saw. Results: Pictures of six trash-cans and seven fire-hydrants!

See ya' around!

Carolyn.



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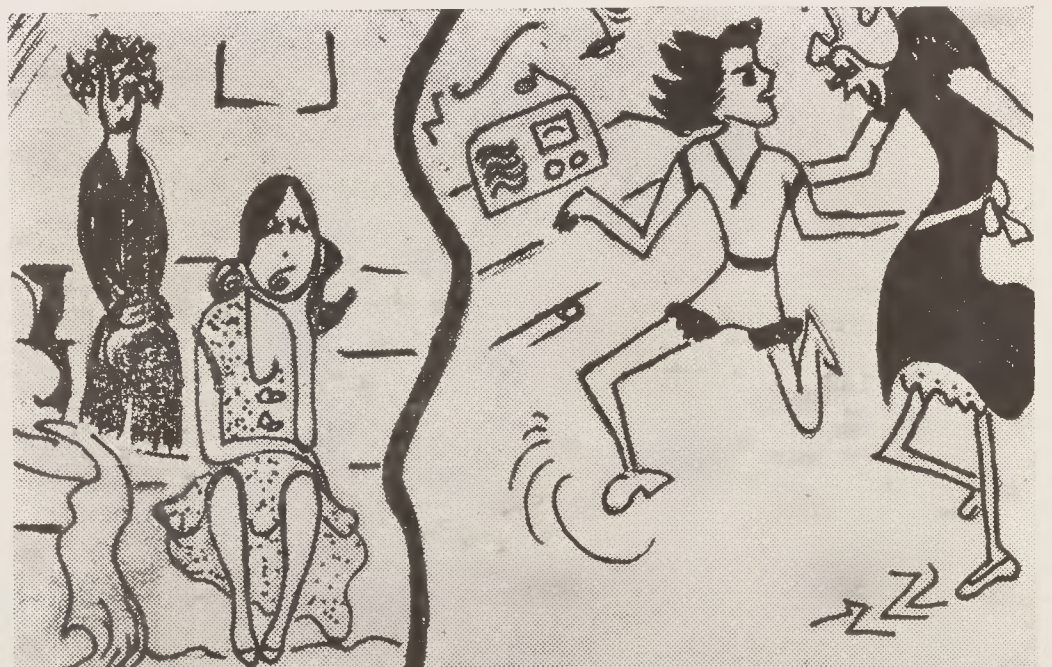
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