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Associated Collegiate Press

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 Meredith College is an accredited senior liberal
 arts college for women located in the capital city
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 and the Bachelor of Music degrees. The college
 offers majors in twenty-one fields including music,
 art, business and home economics.
 Since 1921 the institution has been a member
 of the Southern Association of Colleges and Sec-
 ondary Schools. The college holds membership in
 the Association of American Colleges and the
 North Carolina College Conference. Graduates of
 Meredith College are eligible for membership in
 the American Association of University Women.
 The institution is a liberal arts member of the
 National Association of Schools of Music.

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WHAT WE BELIEVE

Baptists believe that:

1. There is one God, holy, omnipotent, omnipresent, omniscient, creator of heaven and earth, Father of mankind, and in whom there is neither beginning nor ending.
2. Jesus Christ is the Son of God, who was born of the virgin Mary; that he was like unto man in all things pertaining unto the flesh, but without sin. He was crucified, buried, rose again, now dwells on the right hand of God the Father, and will come again to judge the quick and the dead, receiving unto himself the souls of the saved.
3. The Holy Spirit of God searches the heart of man and makes him powerful unto righteousness and obedience.
4. Man is sinful by nature and needs the redemption of God.
5. Man is saved by repentance and personal faith in Jesus Christ as Lord and Saviour.
6. On personal confession of faith in Jesus Christ as Saviour the redeemed shall be baptised by immersion into the fellowship of the church.
7. A church is a fellowship of baptized believers. The church is a sovereign body and for governing herself looks unto none but God the Father and the will of the congregation. The church's mission is to nurture the spiritual growth of her members and to evangelize the world.
8. The church is to observe two ordinances, (1) baptism by immersion, and (2) the Lord's Supper. These ordinances are not sacraments thus necessary to salvation, but are symbols of the experiences of faith and salvation.
9. The church and state are to be forever separate. All matters pertaining to religion are the sole prerogative of the church; and matters pertaining to the state are the prerogative of the civil magistrates.
10. The Bible is the divinely inspired word of God and as such is their infal-

Ten Ways To Get Through College Without Even Trying

1. Bring the professor newspaper clippings dealing with his subject, bring in clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.
2. Look alert. Take notes eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.
3. Nod frequently and murmur "How true!" To you this seems exaggerated. To him it's quite objective.
4. Sit in front, near him. (Applies only if you intend to stay awake.) . . .
5. Laugh at his jokes. You can tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.
6. Ask for outside reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask.
7. If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.
8. Be sure the book you read during the lecture looks like a book for the course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match the books for size and color.
9. Ask any questions you think he can answer. Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question he *couldn't* answer, and in your younger brother's second year reader at that.
10. Call attention to his writing. Produce an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you. If you know he's written a book or an article, ask in class if he wrote it.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS

We aren't the only ones who are interested in the political world. In a straw vote taken recently at Columbia College, Columbia, S. C., Ike defeated Stevenson. Greensboro College also sponsored such a vote. At Furman debates on the presidential candidates were held.

While our Playhouse is holding nightly practices for "The Heiress," the Carolina Playmakers are working on a drama of matricide, "The Pink Circus." Students at Elon are getting ready to present "January Thaw," a comedy.

"Have you ever had a wild desire to scream in the library? Or jump up and down on the dining room tables? Or go to class barefooted?" asks the *Alabamian* of Alabama College. In an effort to raise money for various charities, Alabama College is letting its students fulfill all their "wild desires" — for a price. They make a contribution to charity and do what they please.

A Saint Mary's student has these mealtime impressions:

"The seven thirty cow bell . . . dragging footsteps in the cold gray dawn . . . the damp walk under the covered way . . . steam rising from the pipes in the yard . . . mixed reactions from letters received minutes ago . . . new-born orange sunlight reflected slantwise on quiet eyes and lips, peaceful from recent sleep . . . creaking steps . . . girls hurriedly finishing letters lined up by the rail . . . pepless good morning . . . half an orange.

The siren . . . hunger drawn faces . . . hilarious laughter springing from relieved tension . . . post mortem of morning's classes . . . bright sunlight of midday . . . creaking steps . . . mad rush by screen doors . . . chairs sliding . . . hot tea.

Six o'clock bell . . . tapping of heels on brickwalk under covered way . . . freshly bathed girls in hose . . . lassitude of late evening . . . dull throbbing tiredness . . . peaceful glow of sky just without the sun . . . rehash of afternoon's accomplishments . . . dread of night's work . . . more lady-like ascent of creaking stairs . . . fluorescent glare of indirect lights . . . grace . . . hot doughy rolls."

lible guide and rule in all matters pertaining unto faith and practice.

11. The best witness to faith is through the stewardship of life wherein Baptists support home and foreign missions, denominational schools and colleges, Baptist churches and publications, and regard their labors as a Christian vocation.

12. They are conscience bound to attend regularly the services of the church, to pray for its work, and to support the entire mission of Christ with their talents and possessions.

Maybe you hate to go through the rigamarole of registering, but suppose this happened to you. A South Dakota State College coed tells of her experience during registration. It seems that things were going smoothly until she stepped into an especially long line. After a two hour wait, she reached — the men's washroom.

And here's a new idea for yearbooks. Ohio State's 1953 yearbook will be heard as well as seen. In each annual there will be a fifteen-minute phonograph record of some of the sounds most familiar to Ohio State students — the chimes, the marching band, school songs, and excerpts from speeches by campus leaders.

Maybe we ought to start a tradition like this one.

"It is said that if a Wellesley College girl walks her beau around the lake and garden three times without proposal, she has a perfect right to push him in the drink." The garden was designed by a math professor whose love was thwarted for a president of Wellesley (the presidents there are always women).

DEAR AUNT SUSIE . . .

Dear Aunt Susie,

Well Founders' Day has come and gone with all of its great significance. I'm sure everybody's heart swelled when the seniors marched down the aisle to the rich strains of the Dedication Hymn. But the thing that I will remember most is going into the auditorium late one afternoon before Founders' Day and hearing the chorus going over their selections for the program on Founders' Day. I guess Miss Donley took them over one little phrase at least six times. It finally sounded perfect, and even more beautiful there in the late twilight than in its "official presentation." I really don't think that the chorus gets enough credit. Most everyone takes it as a matter of course that on every possible occasion the Meredith College Chorus will come forth with its usual perfect selections, without realizing all the hard work that goes behind that perfection.

I have something of the greatest importance to ask you; that is, whether or not to be a hypocrite. I know that sounds foolish, but here's my problem. I've reached some sort of stage in my so called "development" where I question in my mind almost every thing my teachers say. I know that sounds impertinent, but I can not discipline my mind enough to keep these questions away. I know from past experience that if I voice my opinions too loudly and ask too many questions I get a curt nod, period. But Aunt Susie, I feel that I must speak up; that if I just sit there and don't say anything I'm not being true to my self, and in a way I'm even cheating myself. What should I do? Do

Bobbye's Banter

The Corn Huskin' Bee was great fun, wasn't it? The faculty are always good for a laugh. Really, though, I think they're very good sports. If I had a whole string of letters behind my name, I don't know but what I'd be a bit priggish about it!

We surely enjoyed having Dr. Harris back again, and we hope she'll be coming often. The thing Dr. Harris is famous for on 2nd Vann is her "Positively NO ADMITTANCE" sign. Though Dr. Harris' door is nearly always open, whenever this foot-long sign with its thick black letters frowning upon you sat forbodingly upon her chamber door, there was no need to so much as deliberate entrance. The sign seems to favor her scowl, but it lacks the quick smile that follows. By now I think you get the idea.

Adele Buening's heart has been pinned for almost a year but just lately the object of her affections has decided that a pinned heart must be guarded also — but ask Adele for the details of an intriguing way to receive a guard!

Lost: Sonny's gold earrings; if anyone knows their whereabouts please inform her. (I want to borrow them!)

Cheer up, freshmen! You think YOU have worries, but do you know that our coast line is being eroded at the rate of two feet a year (or is it two inches?) Anyway, it's awful because in another 300,000 years we could have a major catastrophe like maybe we'll lose New Jersey altogether! Or if that doesn't happen, there's always that spreading desert in Maine to aggravate us. How would you like to have to drive camels instead of Cadillacs? Or picture a date for a Drive-In Theater . . . it'd be just my luck to get parked behind a Camel taller than my date's. Maybe that doesn't strike your worry wart, so consider the fact that the earth is still moving gradually away from the sun so in about three or four trillion years we might all freeze to death!

NEWS FLASH! Dr. Johnson has finally confessed that she's not a walking dictionary! We suspected as much when we couldn't find a copywrite date anywhere. Speaking of Dr. Johnson, I seem to recall that her pet peeve is not being called by her double name. Conclusion: Should the occasion arise, never say "Lynch Johnson." It's Mary-Lynch, of course!

I'm going to compose a book on HOW TO GET THAT FACULTY LOOK. The first chapter will be entitled "Late entrances to dining halls must be graceful and matter-of-fact." The second chapter is entitled "Unlimited Chapel Cuts," while the third will be concerned with "The Cannady Class Problem."

you think its worth a better grade to keep my big mouth shut?

It was wonderful seeing Dr. Harris the other day. You remember I told you about her in my last letter. She made the best speech about school spirit. I think she's come closer to hitting the real thing than anybody else so far, and there's been a lot of that sort of thing since we did away with Palio. Somehow Dr. Harris seems to know exactly how the girls feel.

Well Aunt Susie, I better close now, and go pick up my current torch, which is a result of the above mentioned "big-mouthness." A friend brought me this snatch of verse the other day.

I told my heart that all was bright,
 That time alone would make things right,

I told my heart that love had not died,
 My heart answered that I lied.

Some consolation.

Love,
Evalina