

'T'WAS THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS

By "MUTT" LAYNE
 'Twas the night after Christmas, and all was serene
 As the landing at Tarawa of the Marines.
 No stockings were hung by the chimney with care.
 (In fact, 'twas a wonder the chimney was there.)
 The den where the tree still stood valiantly askew
 Could have served as a set for "The Taming of the Shrew."
 The candles which once gave off such glorious light
 Looked like some modern painting by Dali — a fright!
 The paper encumbered the floor in gross heaps
 'Bout as high as the peak of the famed Lover's Leap.
 Mom was a "wreck" and Pop quite the same
 (And I don't think Santa Claus was to blame.)
 Being spent and exhausted, they dropped in a chair
 For a well-deserved rest from their labor and care.
 But hark! A yell that makes chandeliers quiver.
 A screech that would make a Co-manche chief shiver.
 Pop groaned as he limped to the door to see
 What poor soul he could put out of stark agony.

But wait! 'Tis just Junior in new Space-Man hat
 Beating calmly on Baby with a small baseball bat.
 Dad snatched up young Junior and in words quite clear
 Yelled something that certainly was not "Happy New Year!"
 Having walloped young Brain-Child and soothed Baby's head,
 He limped back to Mom who was practically dead.
 Then just as he was 'bout a yard from his chair
 He encountered a skate that her son had left there.
 And striking a pose that was out of this world
 He sailed through the air like a cyclone unfurled.
 He just broke two vases, a lamp, and his arm
 And caused Mom to faint in perplexed alarm.
 With his arm in a sling and Mom by his side
 Pop pondered o'er that phrase "Glad Christmastide."
 When finally he crawled up the stairs to bed
 And the time had come for his prayers to be said,
 If you listened quite closely I think you'd discover
 He'd say, "Thank God for Christmas—and thank God, It's over!"

STUDENTS ENJOY PRISON TOUR

By JANE LAMBERT
 Approximately twenty psychology students and Dr. Ethel Tiley toured Woman's Prison, Friday, December 2. We started our tire-some but very interesting trip about 2:00 p.m. — those "flats" felt wonderful!
 First, Mrs. McCubbin, Director of Woman's Prison, told us some general information about the prisoners — the number, grading system, privileges of each grade, attitude toward tourists, tests given them, and co-operation of the prisoners in work and play. (Mrs. McCubbin is really doing a wonderful job — the "girls" are very fond of her.)
 Our next step was to pretend we were newly admitted prisoners — let's say first offenders. The sheriff is bringing us in the door. He gives our "papers" to the receptionist, a matron is called, we go to the hospital (just around the corner) for a complete physical examination and all kinds of tests. Then we are given a light blue uniform and carried to our "cottage" with individual rooms — which I must say is much more beautiful than Meredith dorms — let's all transfer! (Those who are not first offenders live in a cell block which is similar to an Army barracks.) Soon the matron will return with a work assignment for us, which could be almost anything. (I might say that the "Honor Graders" are often allowed to go outside the

PRINT AND PROPAGANDA

By ANN CASHWELL
 December is a busy month, characteristically marked by fluttering paper, red noses, and the weary phrase, "I haven't got time." Time, says the casual sceptic, is too often an apology. "And in a wild and sudden dance, we mocked at time and fate and chance," said Yeats in "The Wandering of Oisín," a haunting mystical poem. So unless it is "you who bent, and bald, and blind, with a heavy heart and a wandering mind," do ignore the shackles of time and read "The Old Age of Queen Maeve," by Yeats. Speaking of time reminds me that the opera is now being broadcast every Saturday afternoon, in spite of football and jazz. On December 3, they gave a splendid performance of that colorful opera, "The Tales of Hoffman," the story of the unfortunate loves of the poet Hoffman, which are variously interpreted. Do try to find time to hear the opera every Saturday at two o'clock.

gates — to drive Mrs. McCubbin's car, to shop with a matron, if necessary, etc.)
 Some of the places that the girls work include: reception room, switchboard, office, hospital, cafeteria, laundry, sewing rooms, cannery, crafts, garden, etc. Their work depends on their capabilities but they are all capable of recreation — including music, games, dancing, singing, movies, etc. It's really wonderful — for them!!

EXPERT DINING HALL STAFF FAITHFULLY SERVE STUDENTS

By BARBARA SNIPES
 Clang! Clang! Clang! There goes the dinner bell which rings regularly every day. In fact, the bell is so prompt that all the students "take it for granted." We all say, "There's the bell — let's go" without even considering the labor and planning which make our meals possible.
 Harry Dunstan, a cook who has been at Meredith for 25 years, and Ben Morgan, a cook who has spent two years here, arrive on campus at 6:00 a.m. and work steadily until 2:00 p.m. Then they return at 5:00 p.m. to work until 7:00 p.m. Lang Hinton and Willie Morgan of the baking department and Charles Collins of the cafeteria staff work the same hours, whereas the other help comes in at 7:00 a.m.
 The cooks, bakers, members of the salad department, and the dining room maid are among the specially trained.



Charles Collins as he prepares to ring the bell.



Mrs. Byrd, assistant dietician, and some members of the staff.

Did you know that —
 . . . We eat 150 pounds of meat per meal?
 . . . Grade A food is served?
 . . . Our milk costs \$275 a week?
 . . . 70 loaves of bread plus the hot breads made by the baker are consumed per day?
 . . . table linens are changed three times a week?
 . . . Our dining room is scrubbed once a day and dusted twice?
 . . . 1,000 dinner plates, 600 cereal bowls, 600 salad bowls, 1,500 glasses, 1,000 cups, and 70 coffee pots plus others are washed per day?
 . . . that all sugar bowls are washed every day?
 . . . 200 pounds of shortening are used per week?
 . . . 100 cases of vegetables are eaten per week?
 . . . that of the 23 members of the dining hall staff, nine are women and fourteen are men?
 . . . the students often have gripes and complaints about the meals, but we realize that every meal can't possibly suit every Jane, Mary, and Nancy. Our hats are off to you, dining room staff!! We appreciate your hard work and efforts for us.

BACH ARIA GROUP COMING TO CHAPEL HILL

The Bach Aria group is to be presented in Chapel Hill on December 12 at 8:00 p.m. Members of the group include Julius Baker, flutist; Robert Bloom, oboist; Eileen Ferrell, soprano; Norman Farrow, bass-baritone; Bernard Greenhouse, cellist; Eric Itor Kahn, pianist; Jan Peerce, tenor; Carol Smith, alto; and Maurice Wilk, violinist.

FACULTY MEMBERS ATTEND

(Continued from page one)
 the late Dr. Sidney of Duke University.
 Dr. Carolyn Andrews Daniel, a

The Green Room

By MARGARET TUCKER
 Last Saturday night we were privileged to have with us the Carolina Playmakers, with their excellent production of *The Rainmaker*. Everyone who was fortunate enough to be in the audience — and it is a shame that there were not more — seemed thoroughly to enjoy the refreshing comedy of a "plain" girl who was turned beautiful, not by a fairy godmother, but by the first fresh overtures of love.

Lizzie Curry was sensitively portrayed by Louise Fletcher, who gave to the part all the pathos and spirit of a warm, as yet unawakened girl whose worst fears of not getting married are put into words by a too-realistic brother, played by Charles M. Barrett.
 Perhaps the brightest light of the production was the performance of James Sechrest as Jimmy, the younger brother of the family. His depiction of an adolescent revealed a double excellence; Sechrest's reacting was as good as his acting, although it is much harder to do. One could not help feeling that, rather than playing a teen-ager, he was one! This quality of "being" is essential to good character portrayal.
 The sets and lighting were imaginative and appropriate, making pos-

sible three entirely different scenes with a minimum of time and trouble.
 It is always interesting to see what other groups are doing in theatre; and it is rewarding to know that dramas of such merit, done with such taste, are being produced where we as college students may see them. Plays which have the professional polish of the Playmaker's *The Rainmaker* should be on the "must" list for every college man or woman who wants to get the most from educational opportunities — and, in this case, at least, learning is fun!
 Here on the campus, on November 30, the Meredith Chapter of Alpha Psi Omega, national drama fraternity, held its formal initiation. The girls initiated were Ray Arnold, B. J. Deans, Janice Dennis, Gerry Simmons, Sharon Cooley, Kay Johnson, Margaret Tucker, Maxine McRoy, Videau Joyner, and Diana Jones.
 Next on the program of the Raleigh Little Theatre is William Inge's *Picnic*, which will be cast before Christmas. The Little Theatre is also giving readings at 8:30 on Sunday nights; next Sunday, *The Lady's Not for Burning* will be presented.

The Meredith College chorus is making plans to go to Fort Bragg on December 14 to sing a program of Christmas music for the troops there.
 The Triple Trio is also to present two groups of secular music on the program.

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