

BEHIND THE SCENES

**WE RECOGNIZE LELA CAGLE**



Lela Cagle

By NANCY WHEDBEE

Petite, blond, and talented are adjectives which describe our behind the scenes personality, Lela Cagle.

Lela's varied abilities have led her into many activities including Twig staff, the playhouse, State BSU choir, League of Women voters, Y.W.A., and the B.S.U. Greater Council. Since she possesses a talented typewriter for producing interesting and spicy programs, she has been responsible for many of the scripts and dramatizations sponsored by the B.S.U.

In addition to her campus activities, Lela is a very active member of Tabernacle church where she has served as B.T.U. president, Sunday school program chairman, and Sunday school teacher for three years. A primary-education major, Lela describes herself as a "general handyman" and often her abilities with paint and brush result in a needed poster or prop.

Lela's friendliness and personality are known by students and faculty alike, and her willingness to share her talents in front or behind the scenes makes her a valuable asset to Meredith.

**NEW SEMESTER RESOLUTIONS**

By MARY ANN BROWN

I decided long ago that New Year's resolutions were strictly nil — one makes them only to salvage her conscience, and since one has no intention of keeping them, why bother? This New Year I particularly saw no need for any. I was having a blast, and I did not want to change my then happy life for anything less, shall we say, entertaining.

That, my friends, was before I saw the light, before I realized what I was missing, before I realized what college is really for, — before I realized that I might soon be the only Meredith student to remain in the Sophomore Class for four consecutive years.

Well, now I have been enlightened. After three long serious depressing conferences with three professors who, unfortunately, do not share my enthusiasm for well-balanced education (typical day: two hours class, one hour study, ten hours sleep, eleven hours free time), I have seen the error of my ways, and incidentally, the knife hanging over my head. Therefore I have decided on reformation.

One thing I intend to do is get up every morning at 6:45. This will leave me plenty of time to wake up my roommate, who should get up early anyway, and to clean up our room. The people under us can just put pillows on their heads. Then I will cheerfully go down to breakfast, so I will be alert and interested in my 8:30 class every morning.

I also intend to stay in the library all hours it is open. It will take all that time to do all my work. I'm going to do my assigned reading, read my collateral at least twice, and do my term papers before they are assigned.

In my spare time I plan to do a little research on "Who Really Wrote Shakespeare's Plays?" or "What Prompted Descartes to Develop His Theory?" I may take a correspondence course on the side.

I'm going to join the independent reading group, the read-faster-comprehend-more class, and the study - group - to - improve - our culture. I intend to become very well-acquainted with my professors in our weekly conferences. This hour every week will enable me to give each professor a true understanding of my work and great interest.

I will never complain of having too much work because I will love it, love it, love it!

Now you have my plans for a reformation. But, as all eager history devotees know, a reformation cannot take place over night. It must be gradual, and who am I to disagree with history? This January I have made my resolutions — next January I'll worry about keeping them.

**Home Ec Club Hears Speakers**

The Home Economics Club's program plan for the year includes presenting at each of its meetings a Meredith College home economics graduate to carry out the theme "Pathways from Past to Future."

Mrs. Marvel Carter Campbell, an artist in foods who operates an exclusive catering service in Winston-Salem, gave the November program demonstrating the decorations of a beautiful book cake similar to one she gave Queen Elizabeth during her recent visit to the United States.

At the December meeting of the club Miss Mary Edna Grimes, Meredith's former AA President and May Queen, who is now home service advisor with Duke Power Company in Durham, exhibited attractive Christmas decorations utilizing electricity for dramatic effects. She also demonstrated valance lighting pointing out the effect of different types of fluorescent lights on colored fabrics.

Mrs. Virginia Mumford Nance, Home Economics Editor in the Division of Information of the Agricultural Extension Service at State College, gave a delightful picture of extension work in North Carolina at the January meeting and charmed her audience with her personal experiences in that work.

**White-Coats Abound On Campus**

By JUANITA SWINDLER

What is it with these white-coated people running around our fair campus? Have you noticed? It's really pretty funny, 'cause most of the white jackets are dirty — with lime jello, apple sauce, hydrochloric acid, or potted meat. These semi-white jackets are found on the bodies of co-laborers in the antiquated building — Yarbrough Hall — seldom visited by us who more often need the services offered by those of the Joyner Hall. Future Sputnik-makers and home-makers are these poor ones chosen as the subject of this ridiculous study.

Now let's return to this matter of dirty frocks these Spootnichers wear. I hate to gossip, but in this case, there's a good source of dirt. It's a known fact that the science majors just never wash their coveralls. And besides that, the uniforms don't fit. I've heard that they are hand-me-downs from Dr. John, and they're too big for Kathryn Hudgins, too.

But lest I leave a totally unfavorable picture of these giants of the scientific world, let me tell you — they're happy. And that's important.

**Miss Grimmer Has Important Job As Meredith Alumnae Secretary**

By NANCY McGLAMERY

The well-known person who has been characterized as "red-headed, enthusiastic, sensible, original" Mae Grimmer was born and raised in Cape Charles, Virginia. At Meredith she received a diploma in music and an A.B. in history. Following graduation she taught music in Cape Charles, took a business course, and became secretary in a business firm also in Cape Charles. When she came here in 1928 as the Secretary of the Meredith College Alumnae Association, she expected to stay only a few years, but the few years have stretched out into almost thirty.

In an interview with the first lady of the Alumnae House, I learned that she is kept busy with various events during the year. Every October there is a meeting of the Alumnae Council made up of the executive committee of the Alumnae Association, alumnae trustees,

**Among the Trustees**

**WE VISIT MRS. W. E. CLARK**

By NANCY JOYNER

One of the interesting facts of our strictly feminine school is its preponderance of gentlemen on the board of trustees. There are a few lady members, however, and among them is Mrs. Walter Clark, a charming housewife who travels down the mountain from Asheville to attend the semi-annual meetings of the Board.

Mrs. Clark's birthplace is Apex. After attending Meredith and Woman's College, she taught home economics for two years at Lowe's Grove, which, she tells me, is in Durham County. In 1922 she married her childhood sweetheart, Dr. Walter Clark, a prominent Asheville dentist. She has three children and is a typically pleased grandmother of five. When I visited her in her lovely home high a top a mountain, she was quite absorbed with her two-year-old grandson and three - year - old granddaughter who were paying her a visit. Both Dr. and Mrs. Clark are active in young people's work at the First Baptist Church.

She is a veteran trustee, for she is now serving her second term in that office. Also, she was a member of the General Board of the State Baptist Convention for four years. She expressed a deep concern in the problems now facing the Board of Trustees.

Although trusteeship requires a great deal of time and effort, Mrs. Clark is enthusiastic about her position. She says, "Having been on the Board of Trustees I have caught a greater vision of Christian education and what it can mean to the individual student." She enjoys the fellowship of other board members and calls working with the Baptists of the state a "wonderful privilege."

We are fortunate to have such an outstanding alumna on the Board of Trustees.

ant. Actually, they think they're important — you know, what with the state of the union and all. Try to make them feel needed.

But what about those in white nylon dress - products of the Hanyen - Brewer department? I must admit I lied about them. Their uniforms never, just never, are dirty. Nylon jobs are easily rinsed nightly in warm, sudsy water. Right, girls? And they make their own — or at least can adjust them — so that the baggy effect observed in the heavy cotton chemistry clothes is missing.

Wait! The whole purpose of this article is to enlighten the readers so that they don't begin running away from these in the white jackets. After all, we're all normal. . .

**The Fifth Column**

By PEANUT

*And ever has it been that love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation. — Kahlil Gibran.*

Striving to avoid emotionalism, I hesitate to reminisce, but allow me to recall one interesting bit of information from last year. Remember December 29, 1957, Rome? At 12:30 in the afternoon, it was 32 degrees. Can we ever forget?

The "phantom" is striking with amazing regularity these days. He changes the time on the cafeteria clock just after it is set correctly — a villainous act.

An attractive senior accepted the challenge to date a Carolina med-student — known for his indifferent nature — with the determination to make a definite, desirable impression. Result: She found it was much too cold to snow.

Were you pleasantly surprised to discover, upon return from Christmas "home days," that behind the smell of new paint in the area of the sign-out desk, dean of students' office was a most elegant new lounge, if you please?

Have you noticed, in passing, that amusing things happen around the Vann Kitchenette?

It is generally known, I think, that music majors have to attend a specified number of recitals before they can graduate. It seems that the English department has adopted a similar policy, with majors in that department required to attend a certain number of coffee hours. This may only be a rumor, however.

If someone doesn't claim that fine-looking collie that's been frequenting our campus, it is suspected that Dr. Crook might live up to the implications of his name.

Baptist motto for 1958: "Every four bring a fifth." Compare that with "A million more in '54," and "On to heaven in '57."

Somebody said that too many of us think ourselves self-made individuals . . . and worship our maker.

Latest cruelty joke seems to revolve around the fact that the State College B.S.U. Choir is recording for a radio program. The cruelty side of that involves those bed-ridden persons who can't reach the radio dial.

I understand the S. G. is really clamping down, and that Miss Josey got two call-downs the other night for wandering on the hall after 11:15. Miss Josey!

Word for the day: Teacher people are nice.

The Alumnae Magazine, which first appeared in 1946. Miss Grimmer and her secretary must keep up with addresses and make ten complete mailings a year — a real headache. (Continued on page four)



Miss Mae Grimmer