

Students Work As Missionaries

By PEGGY RATLEY

Experiences of the past summer will long be remembered by four of our Meredith classmates who spent their vacations as summer missionaries for the Southern Baptist Convention.

Helen Parker served as a summer missionary in Memphis, Tennessee. Her appointment through the Home Mission Board of the Convention was to work as a vacation Bible school worker in Negro churches in the city. During the ten weeks that she spent in Memphis she helped with schools in seven different churches, directing most of her activities toward the intermediate age group. Helen lived at the Y.W.C.A. and was also of service there as she helped establish a Y.W.A. group.

Helen Carlton worked in Columbus, Ohio. She was also appointed by the Home Mission Board and, as all the other girls, was primarily appointed for vacation Bible school work; but she did not work for the churches, but under the Convention in an effort to interest people of the area in a Southern Baptist church. After her Bible school work in the morning she took surveys in the afternoon and attended revival services at night. Helen worked with a girl from Florida and two boys from Georgia, and they lived in pastors' and missionaries' homes. Often they worked in tents or in back yards, and one of Helen's most memorable experiences is the time

that they worked in the Columbus slum area which has the highest crime rate in the city.

During this same time Barbara Sue Johnson was working with Spanish-speaking people in San Antonio, Texas, as a student missionary also appointed by the Home Mission Board. After directing Bible school activities in the morning, she visited during the afternoons in homes in the area. She learned to love Spanish food, for she ate in the homes of people in the churches, and they tried to excel each other in introducing her to their favorite dishes. And imagine going to one church service after another where nothing was spoken but Spanish!

Far away was the last of our summer missionaries, Ann Allred, who spent the summer in Hawaii as a missionary for the Foreign Mission Board. Ann worked primarily on the two main islands, Oahu and Molokai. The first two weeks she spent in camp, acting as counselor for girls of Chinese, Japanese, and Korean ancestry. The rest of her nine-week stay she directed vacation Bible schools in Hawaiian churches during the mornings and visited parents of her young people in the afternoons. She usually donned a muumuu for her various activities and gatherings in the evenings. Ann says — as do each of the other girls — that her summer work was the most rewarding experience of her life.

THE LIBRARIANS' VIRTUE IS PATIENCE

By AMY BELL and CAROL PARK

The key turns softly but with a definite click on the dimly-lit second floor of Johnson Hall. The huddled masses hover near the double doors. Then the door heavily swings open. . . . It is 7:01 p.m. and THE LIBRARY HAS OPENED! Girls gallop at a pony-like pace to the reserve desk where six copies of *Marian Evans* must be divided evenly among forty - two grabbing hands.

As the dust clears, one is able to make out the faint outline of an object draped over the gate in front of the desk. This "object" is the library assistant delegated to aid the library goers of that night.

Meanwhile, in from the ranch

(dorm) come the stragglers who approach the reserve desk with caution. The daggers coming from the library assistant's eyes seem to indicate that she has an idea that they want to check out one of the books which is in demand, and which will take considerable time to arrange.

That problem aside, the next cry is, "What do you mean, we can't check *Dummelow's* out overnight? It's 7:30 already! Dr. Mac will die, he'll simply die . . ." mumble, mumble.

The assistant snickers quietly to herself, but too soon. Next! "Are you sure this book is in the stacks? I know I've asked you seven times, but I just can't find it."

Looks like a typical evening has begun! A big pat on the back goes to these great gals who can receive our "comments" so gracefully(?)

Mizpah, seven miles above Jerusalem, were on display by the religion department for several days, and slides of the excavation were shown to religion classes. The city is Tell En Nasbah, the only site to have been excavated layer by layer. It is of great significance in the study of the Hebrew religion, for the most prosperous settlement existed in the years after the fall of the United Hebrew Kingdom.

Such things as pottery, hand lamps, cosmetic containers, jewelry, tools, and even an old foot bath have been unearthed. They offer understanding not only of the people, but also of the parables and illustrations used in the Bible.

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SENIORS BECOME REAL SENIORS

By BOBBIE CARPENTER

Now we are seniors! We have our caps and gowns! Meredith's 1958-59 seniors donned their graduation paraphernalia for the first time on Thursday, October 30, Founders' Day. If to the casual observer of that illustrious group of soon-to-be-graduates those robes seemed simply the conventional garb of a graduating class, then the observer has missed a lot. To us they're symbols. They stand for the completion of four years of college life. They mean we've completed the course, passed lots of exams, and are embarking — on what we aren't sure yet, but the robes mean we've tried to prepare for whatever it is. Of course, just to be realistic about the thing, they also mean that we spent hours in the gown room trying to prove the law of averages —

that some where back yonder when those robes were bought, there was somebody "just our size." If Sallie Mae's gown hangs somewhere just beneath her knees and little Ann's comes by the same proportion closer to the floor, then don't be critical, there aren't many six foot one or four foot eight lassies — we just happen to be an exceptional class. And, who knows, perhaps some doctor, or teacher, or mother put the patch under the left sleeve. We are happy — we've almost arrived, to the point of beginning (or continuing). And all the time and trouble of fitting gowns and going to class and doing homework and sacrificing week ends was worth it. And those gowns symbolize a victory of double worth — we're not only almost alumnae, we're almost Meredith alumnae. We're proud, too.

Students Beware . . . Faculty Has Winner

An interesting item about the head of the psychology department was recently unearthed. While attending the Altrusa convention in Tallahassee, Florida, Dr. Tilley entered a contest and, much to her surprise, won a silver plate. The contest . . . Telling Tall Tales!!!

ANNOUNCING "MADEMOISELLE'S" COLLEGE NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE CONTEST

A *Mademoiselle* award of \$125 will be given for the best student-written article to appear in an alumni magazine or a college magazine during 1958. The money to be divided as follows: \$50 to the magazine in which the winning entry was published. \$75 to the author of the article.

\$150 will be given for the best faculty or alumni-written article to appear in an alumni or college magazine during 1958.

You'll Love It From *The Quill*, Queens College

Each year college education majors venture forth to the battlefields of local grade and high schools — their uniform, a suit and heels; their badge, a bag lunch. Recorded here are glimpses into the "strange, new life" of daily experiences, joys of human relationships, and the satisfaction of mission accomplished . . . or unaccomplished.

Eager acceptance of the student teacher by her class "Hey, teach, how long are you going to be here?" Popularity: "Boy, I sure will be glad when our *real* teacher gets back."

Expression of confidence from the critic teacher: "I think you're doing fine, but . . ."

Personal interest of students: "How about a date?"

Sympathetic understanding on the part of the class: "Miss Floyd, are you going to be in here all alone today?"

Interest in learning: "Mr. Sanders never gave us a pop quiz."

Humorous insight: "Miss Sharpe, is that Handel's *Water Music Suite* music to bathe by?"

Critic teacher's concern for the student teacher's development: "The first thing you should become acquainted with is the grading system. Now, here are sixty-five term papers . . ."

Display of intellectual curiosity: "Miss Rolston, is that a sack dress?"

The money to be divided as follows: \$50 to the magazine in which the winning entry was published. \$100 to the author of the article.

\$100 will be given for the best student-written piece to appear in a college newspaper during 1958. This could include editorials, columns, feature stories or even a particularly well-written "letter to the editor." The money will be divided as follows: \$50 to the newspaper in which the winning article was published. \$50 to the author.

How to Submit Material

Entries (no more than three in each category) must be submitted in tear sheet form by the editor of the publication. They must be accompanied by the name and address of the editor and the name and address of the author of each article. Material must have been published during 1958 to be eligible for entry. Entries should be postmarked no later than January 1, 1959, and should be sent to "College Publications Contest, *Mademoiselle*, 575 Madison Avenue, New York 22, New York." Decision of the judges is final. The editors of *Mademoiselle* reserve the right to publish winning entries with credit given to the college publication in which they first appeared and to buy other entries.

THE EYEBALL

By WHEDBEE

"A witty saying proves nothing." VOLTAIRE.

While in summer school I had the opportunity to attend portions of the School of Christian Studies which featured among other excellent theologians George Buttrick who proved to be both a delightful and inspiring speaker. He told this story to illustrate patriotism?????

An old woman crossed the street against the light and a young man had to drag her from under the bus. After he had dusted her off and handed her back her bag of groceries, he reminded her, "Mother, not against the light!" The answer came back, "Free country!"

Recently a professor was discussing with her class the works and life of Bede. The question was asked, "Can any of you tell me something about Bede's life, especially since you are students at Meredith," implying that the Venerable Bede was a teacher. But the signals did not come through clear enough to the one student who answered, "He lived in a monastery."

Another question was asked relating to the distasteful activities of some of the officials of the church of the Middle Ages. "How is a monk out of cloisture like a fish out of water?" suggesting that both were out of their proper environment. A somewhat puzzled student on the back row mumbled, "Dead?"

From *Ogden Nash*

So Columbus said, somebody show me the sunset and somebody did and he set sail for it, And he discovered America and they put him in jail for it, And the fetters gave him welts, And they named America after somebody else.

"No man is an island, entire of itself; every man is a piece of the continent, a part of the main; if a clod be washed away by the sea, Europe is the less, as well as if a promontorie were, as well as if a manner of thy friends or of thine own were; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankind; and therefore, never send to know for whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee." — JOHN DONNE.

The lights dim and quickly thirty-two little boys walk on the stage. They look not so different from little boys anywhere. They respond to their director's graceful and hypnotic hands and begin to sing. I recognize then that this is a group of thirty-two with selected and beautifully - trained voices. I sit silent and attentive as the Ninos Cantores Choir sings its repertoire ranging from ancient church to modern Mexican folk music. I come home and I ponder. How calming and lovely their blended talents are. I look at myself and shrink. Then across from the hall I hear the sounds . . . rhythms from Mabel's bongos. . . . Somehow I feel better. (Printed with the bongos' permission.)

"I shall return" . . . maybe.

good looking, has a marvelous personality, can dance like Ginger Rogers, and doesn't expect a boy to spend all his money on her. (Knowing Harvey, I realize that by "all his money," he means anything over two dollars. That boy should be a trillionaire by the time he's thirty.)

Anyone who dated him *would* have a good time, though. He can dance; he's nice looking; he has a white T-bird . . . wait a minute. He sounds pretty good, even if he has lived next door to me for years.

H-m-m-m-m . . . this late in the week I *might* not be able to find him a date. And, since I'm responsible, I *might* just have to go myself — just to keep him from having to go to the game and the party by himself, of course — Well, that's settled; what will I wear?

The Last Laugh

By MARY ANN BROWN

If you happen to be one of the unlucky Meredith girls who has an 8:30 class every morning, chances are by now that you're pretty fed up with the whole idea. Forgotten are the favorable aspects of 8:30's which you saw last spring — the "if I didn't have an 8:30 I'd sleep my life away." (Now you wonder, so what's so bad about sleeping one's life away!) and the "I won't have any afternoon classes, so I can sleep all afternoon." (Sleep, on your hall? It's like Grand Central Station — on a particularly noisy day.)

For two long months you've been fighting the desire to throw your alarm clock out the window, vowing that you'll never again sign up for any class that meets at such an unearthly hour, and complaining about the harm that these early hours are doing to your health. Just ignore those so-called friends who laugh at your troubles. If you're lucky, next semester will find you fast asleep until chapel time — and they'll be the ones who're complaining. So cheer up; I hear the "he who laughs last" experience is very pleasant.

ARCHEOLOGICAL FINDS DISPLAYED AT MEREDITH

Objects discovered in excavations of a city, in fact, several cities, beneath the small Palestinian town of

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Problem Solved

What does Harvey think I am, the president of the Meredith Date Bureau? The very idea, calling out here on Thursday and expecting me to come up with a winner for this week end. He isn't at all particular, of course; any girl will do, IF she's

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