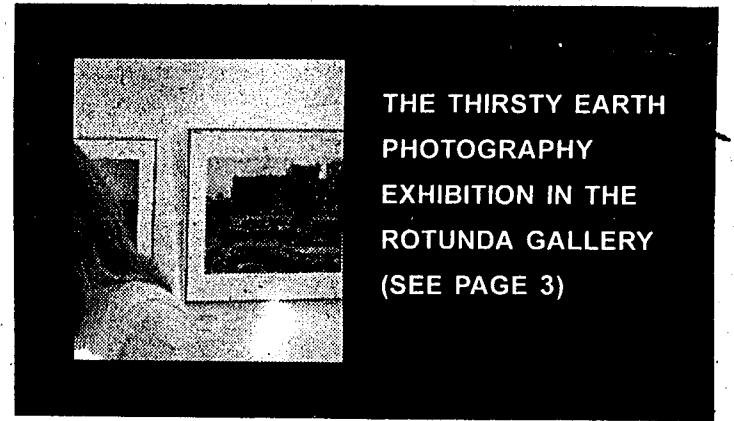
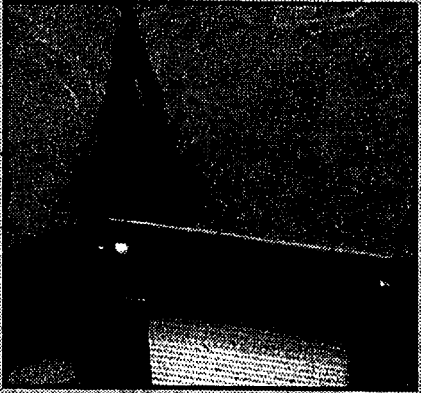


# the MEREDITH Herald



THE THIRSTY EARTH PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBITION IN THE ROTUNDA GALLERY (SEE PAGE 3)

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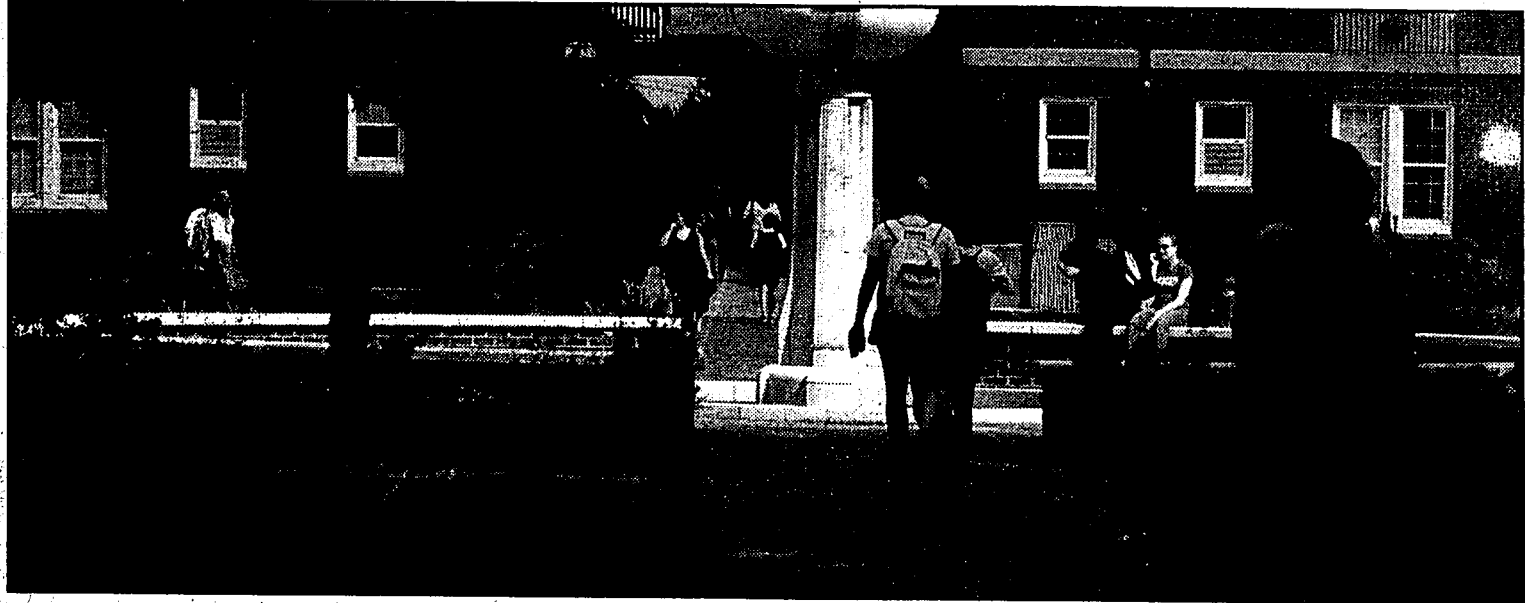


Photo by Kyra Young

## LEAVING HOME

by Elise Moffitt  
Contributing Writer

Leaving home for college is always a bittersweet process. Summer is the time to relax and unwind from a year of stress, and the thought of going back to college is, well, stressful. Yet I find myself excited to see my friends, go to class and be back at a place that is my second home.

I am very attached to the idea of home. To me, home is love, comfort and warmth. It is the fuzzy feeling inside of me when I see family after time spent apart. It is the comfortable mattress and cool sheets that envelop me as I crawl into bed. It is the crooning of Frank Sinatra floating through the stereo speakers as my mother cooks dinner. It is simply home.

Although I do not think of Meredith as my true home, it has come to be my home away from home. I

find the same comfort and love here, the same feelings of contentment. My bed is still my solace, the sheets cool as I like them to be. And while I do still miss my permanent home at times, I know, at least for now, this is where I belong.

I've spent three years here: going to class, studying for tests, experiencing college life, and now I'm in my final year. It's funny that it has taken me this long to understand that not only is Meredith my second home but also that I'm going to be leaving it sooner than I am able to grasp. That is the truly bittersweet part about leaving for college. I'm trading one home for the next, but my college home is only temporary. And just as I finally adjust to my new home, it's time to leave.

I have a hard time thinking

about what my life will be like when I'm not here. I've made the most significant changes while in college. How do I leave a place like Meredith behind? What am I going to do when Meredith stops being my second home?

The answer, although easy to say, is not easy on my heart. I will find a new home, one that is neither my parents' house nor Meredith, but a home of my own.

Yes, leaving home for college creates nostalgia, yet it cannot compare to leaving college for a new home. I wish I had possessed the foresight as a freshman to understand and appreciate the home that Meredith gives to its students. However, I know now wherever I go, wherever I live, Meredith will always be a home to me. ■

## Green Tip for the Week of September 8

Publicize events through E-news rather than printing flyers

During the 2008-09 academic year, Meredith College's campus theme is "Sustaining our Environment: Developing our Greenprint." To help the Meredith community make daily choices that are beneficial to the environment, Angels for the Environment have compiled a year's worth of tips for greener living. To view green tips from previous weeks, visit [www.meredith.edu/campus-theme/environmental-tips.htm](http://www.meredith.edu/campus-theme/environmental-tips.htm).

## THE EXPERIENCE

by Danielle Beck  
Staff Writer

Hundreds of young individuals from everywhere and all walks of life every year apply for an internship in Washington, D.C. and hope that one of the place(s) will accept them. Internships in this day and age are becoming increasingly more popular and very competitive because more and more schools across the country are requiring that their students do some particular form of experiential learning, which is practical experience in a field. Internships have become a vital role in trying to get a job today because it shows you have some "real world" experience in the job force. Though, internships in Washington, D.C. have always been very competitive and hard to get for a couple of reasons: it is our Nation's Capitol, it is where our country's laws are made and carried out, and it is a city filled with excitement and history all over.

When I started the paperwork to try and get an internship in Washington, D.C. for the summer, I never could have imagined it would have actually happened, because the old saying "it isn't what you know, but who you know" is very much alive in Washington, but especially on the Hill. I applied for seven internships on the Hill without any help from family and friends. I worked tirelessly on the applications, essays, and research on each of the offices I applied for. Also, I spent my entire spring break on the Hill going from office to office to pass out copies of my resume, while being at the Women in Congress Conference sponsor by PLEN. In the spring of 2008, I started receiving calls to set up phone interviews and by the middle of May I had heard back from almost all of the offices I had applied to. Out

See EXPERIENCE, PAGE 2

