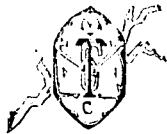


The Twig

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EDITORIALS

As this is the last edition of *The Twig* which will be published before we go home for the Holidays, the Staff desires to take this opportunity of wishing every single one of our subscribers the merriest Christmas and the happiest New Year they have ever experienced.

The choir is busily practising Christmas Carols for our annual Christmas service to be held at four-thirty, Sunday afternoon, December 18. This is an annual custom of Meredith, and is probably the prettiest of all our traditions. The general public is invited, and the College Auditorium is always filled to overflowing.

Another tradition, not as pretty as some, but just as unique and as thoroughly enjoyed, that has been handed down to present students, is the "cake-walk" given by the waiters the last Saturday night before we go home for the Christmas holidays. Everybody comes in fancy dress costumes, there is a grand parade, Santa Claus pays us a visit, and a joyous good time is had by both students and faculty. So if you are new at Meredith, whatever else you do, don't miss the "cake-walk."

In the midst of all our plans for home-going and the holidays, let's not forget to fill to overflowing our Samarcand stockings. Dr. Dixon-Carroll and her Physiology class

STUDENT OPINION

Whether or not capital punishment should be abolished is a question now agitating the minds of many North Carolinians. This contest will probably be long and hard fought but its final settlement will mark a new era in the history of the state.

The main argument against the abolition of this form of punishment is the one declaring that the number of lynchings would be greatly increased, thereby endangering lawlessness to run riot in the land. This condition need not necessarily prevail for most of the criminals lynched are already in the hands of the law. Furthermore, the rabble which compose a mob seeks excitement rather than justice.

Capital punishment is seemingly an institution of the Middle Ages and as such has no place in a modern nation. Can a Christian nation afford to have the hours of torture described by Hugo in his *Last Days of a Condemned Man* lived out within her own gates? Moreover, most of the atrocious crimes perpetrated are not premeditated, but committed in a moment of insanity. That a man should lose his life because of a deed committed in an irresponsible moment seems cruelly inhumane, to say the least. Imprisonment and hard labor for life are surely sufficient for even the most heinous crime.

Then too, did not Jesus everywhere emphasize the sacredness of life? Taking everything into consideration it seems as if law scarcely has the right to take a life created with such exquisite care by the Divine.

PHOEBE DAY, '24

expect to take these stockings down to Samarcand Manor, on Monday, December 19, and pay a short visit to these girls whose Santa Claus we have been for the past two Christmas seasons.

In the last issue of *The Twig*, it was stated that Meredith was the first woman's college in North Carolina to be admitted into the Southern Association of Colleges. In a sense this is true, but at a later session of the Association, North Carolina College for Women was also given membership. We wish to correct the mistake, and heartily congratulate our sister college.

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COLLEGIATE PRESS

Charlotte, N. C., December 9th.—The Trinity Glee Club gave a splendid concert in Queens College Auditorium on Tuesday evening. The Glee Club was excellently trained and furnished a very enjoyable program. The mandolin club was splendid too. The orchestra under the direction of Mr. K. B. Patterson was a great addition to the entertainment for the evening.

VISIT OF MR. RICHARD WYCHE TO SALEM

Enthusiastic Audience Entertained With
Uncle Remus Stories

Salem was honored Monday night, November the twenty-eighth, by a visit from Mr. Richard Wyche, honorary president of the National Story-Tellers' League. He spoke in Memorial Hall to an attentive and enthusiastic audience on "Personal Reminiscences of Joel Chandler Harris." This was interspersed with Uncle Remus stories.

Mr. Wyche is a pioneer in story-telling, having received his inspiration when he was quite a young man engaged in teaching in the public schools in North Carolina. He founded the National Story-Tellers' League and was active president for many years. He said that story telling was vitally important; that without clean amusement, young people would be influenced by things which were degrading to their character. He said, "Expression is life, suppression is death."

He told of Mr. Harris' birth, boyhood and early struggles against circumstances, his courtship and marriage, and inspiration to write the negro folk lore in dialect and also his world renown because of the immortal "Uncle Remus" stories.

He described visits which he had paid Mr. Harris at his home, The Sign of the Wren's Nest, in Atlanta before his death. He said that Mr. Harris was very timid and did not talk much in the company of strangers. He told of visits paid Mr. Harris by President Roosevelt and Andrew Carnegie. The home has been bought, and is now open to people from all over the world who wish to see the home of this great man.

Mr. Wyche told several Uncle Remus stories which have been made available to the world by the pen of Joel Chandler Harris. Among these were Brer Rabbit's escapade with Brer B'ar's honey the weird story of the varmint who "Wanted his taily-po," how Brer Wolf ate up the rabbits and his final punishment.

It was with regret that the audience dispersed after having been so charmingly entertained by one so well-versed in the art of entertaining.