

The Twig

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Editorial

Everyone always greets an innovation, so here's to the ice cream cones at Sunday night's supper!

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Someone wanted to know the other day what had finally happened to that second day fair holiday we once had. No one has as yet volunteered to explain. It must be "the missing link" we are always hearing about.

* * *

Prepare to look your best, ye upper classmen, for tomorrow ye must bravely face—the photographer from White's Studio! There is nothing like getting an early start on that paramount 1924 *Oak Leaves* we have been promised, so will everyone just "Look pleasant, please," and thereby do your part toward our "Better, Beautiful Annual."

* * *

The party Saturday night for the Freshmen apparently was quite a success, from the standpoint of closer relationships, anyway. The Society Halls were literally packed, and, if in that mob, and under the pervading influence of good humor and comradery which existed, anyone failed to rub elbows or become acquainted with every fellow student, it is only the girl's fault alone. After all, "all we want is Sociability," you know.

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The Ideals Committee has indeed a worthy program outlined for itself—and us—and a goal which is well worth striving to reach. It isn't always that we're ignorant of the very things which it preaches but it is just that we are careless, and it offers itself as a medium through which we shall good naturedly amend our neglect. The last exhibition was the cause of our looking forward with interest to the next.

We hereby advise everyone who can carry a note, even in a suitcase, to join the Glee Club. The Meredith Quartette, Quintet, or Sextette, as it happens to be upon the respective occasion, is about the most social organization on the campus, and thus you see to what heights you can aspire, once you reach even the lowly state of eligibility. Successfully singing at various places in and about Raleigh, the Quartette is one of the chief assets to the College, and further justifies the already large amount of pride we have in our Music Department.

* * *

There seems to be more or less of a misunderstanding among the general student body concerning the publication of THE TWIG. The charter reads "a weekly newspaper, published by the Student Body of Meredith College," and that reminder absolves the problem. Majoring in English isn't a requisite for a reporter, as many seem to think, but willingness almost precedes ability in this instance. It isn't such an arduous task as it might seem—just a matter of five note-paper pages or so, and you've filled a column of your own paper, to say nothing of immensely relieving some member of the staff. Voluntary contributions, signed by the writer, are gladly accepted—or, at least, we imagine they would be—but when you are asked to cover some incident or to express your opinion upon the things you discuss so long and loudly (in the Junior-Senior Library, for example), remember it is not a personal favor particularly, but only a part of your coöperation and loyalty to your Alma Mater, and a request concerning which there is seldom any real reason for hesitation or refusal.

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The ever present, apparently eternal, question of the familiar "Sunday Afternoon Check" is again facing us, in spite of all warnings and entreaties to the contrary. To be perfectly frank about the whole matter we would most probably be absolutely nonplussed should the "check" cease abruptly and finally. It pleases us to think that boys of all sorts, shapes, and sizes find Meredith preferable to any other place they can go, and it doesn't wound our vanity at all to find an appreciative audience after our session of painting, powdering, et cetera, preceding our appearance. That is the stand which the majority of the girls take, we think, whether they will openly admit it or not. But some remedy must be suggested. The present state of affairs cannot continue. Adverse criticism is being directed at the College, at us, at the boys, and at the surrounding circumstances generally, and such, especially when it is as wholly deserved as we know it to be in this instance, must not go on, whether at the cost of vanity, protest, or what, remains to be seen. We are not willing subjects to criticism but rather are lacking in a full realization of how badly the congestion on

Sunday must appear to outsiders. The campus is unfortunately small enough to admit the violation of any rule which may be passed concerning this problem, but with the coöperation of the Student Body, this storm of protest shall be calmed. It is just this question then—which do we want—the "check" or criticism? If you think we can continue to have the "check" without the criticism, then the College Council will gladly consider your suggested remedy.

MANY PLACES OF INTEREST VISITED BY MEREDITH STUDENTS

TRIP TO OLD SOLDIERS HOME ENGINEERED BY COLONEL OLDS

In responding to the invitation to visit the Old Soldiers' Home last Sunday afternoon, a number of our girls were pleasantly surprised to find Colonel Olds in the town girls' room ready to head the procession. Before leaving, he gave us a few points on the history of the Civil War, things to be remembered, he said; and we started out with light step.

On the way, Colonel Olds narrated to us the history of Raleigh, pointing out several features of historic interest, among them a sacred tree transplanted in Raleigh and grown to beautiful proportions. He also related a unique story about a church, the only one of its kind in the world, in which a family of people lived all the year round; and he was going to let us see inside it, but the family was not at home. Arriving at the Home, he greeted the veterans in true boyhood fashion, invited them into chapel, and conducted a touching and interesting service which terminated in a general mix-up and mingling of "the boys" and girls. We visited the hospital, too, sang for "the boys" in the wards, and endeavored to cheer them up as much as possible. Nor were we wholly unsuccessful, else we would not have received such a warm invitation to come again.

Colonel Olds was very eager for us to see the National Cemetery, so we paid a short visit there. And it was a beautiful spot, just like a cemetery ought to be, as Colonel Olds said. The great, smooth, rolling carpet of green dotted everywhere with little white slabs, the tall graceful trees with interlacing branches casting their soft shadows over the graves, the low wall lined with rich old ivy, and the calm sweet stillness of the atmosphere lent a touch of beauty and of sacredness to the place.

When we had viewed and admired this lovely spot sufficiently, our master of ceremonies proposed a visit to the rock quarry. Indeed he was so bent on showing us this unusual feature of the town and spoke with such enthusiasm concerning its history and beauty that though some were beginning to feel the effects of the unusual walk, all of us gladly followed him. Nor did we regret the extra trouble. That calm limpid pool of beautiful green water inclosed by its granite wall of twisted and distorted strata, and enhanced in its beauty by the marvelously clear reflection of its rugged inclosure mirrored in every detail in the silent depths, was a picture not soon to be forgotten. It awes one to gaze long at such a striking picture, and the writer experienced a slight thrill of fear on hearing the story of a diver who once dared to sound the depths.

On the way home Colonel Olds related some interesting facts of town

Social Calendar

October 13, 6:45 p. m.: Announcement to new girls of respective Literary Societies; 8:30 p. m.: Music teachers entertain entire faculty at Argo Cottage.

October 14, 6:00 p. m.: Regular Y. W. C. A. meeting in Chapel.

October 15, 5 p. m.: Meeting of Math Club in Math Room.

October 17, 6:45 p. m.: Rosa Hocutt B. Y. P. U. meets in "Y" Room; Foy Willingham B. Y. P. U. meets in Astro Hall; Celia Herring B. Y. P. U. meets in Theory Room; Pearl Jonson B. Y. P. U. meets in Phi Hall.

MISS JOHNSON ENTERTAINS HER SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

WEINER ROAST AND PICNIC ENJOYED BY ALL PARTICIPANTS

The parties and entertainments which are remembered with the most complete feeling of satisfaction are those outdoor picnics, at which we have such freedom to do as we like. A perfect party of this type was the weiner roast given by Miss Mary Lynch Johnson's Sunday School Class on Saturday evening, October 6. The Class met at the First Baptist Church at four o'clock, where cars were waiting to give the girls a delightful spin out to Lassiter's Mill. The party then made haste to scamper up the hill to get some snap shots before the sun could set. As the thoughts of supper and the girls' increasing appetites made them unusually active, the next few minutes were devoted to gathering wood, starting the fire, getting sticks for roasting weiners, and preparation in general.

After supper, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, they sat around the fire and listened to some interesting experiences which Miss Johnson had in Europe.

Those from Meredith at the party were: Misses Mary Lynch Johnson, Mary Martin Johnson, Margaret Wyatt, Dorothy Yates, Lillian Rouse, Joyner Beaman, Mabel West.

PULLEN MEMORIAL HOSTESS TO GROUP OF MEREDITH GIRLS

At four o'clock p. m. Monday, October 1, an automobile drove up in front of Main Building at Meredith College and blew the horn with three short blows. From Faircloth, Adams, Myatt and Main the girls came toward the car. After crowding and packing all on the car that could possibly stay on, the car drove down Hillsboro Street and stopped at Pullen Memorial Church. There were several girls of the Pullen Church ready to make the girls welcome.

The Meredith girls were ushered into the Sunday School room where other girls met them and showed them over the church. After getting acquainted with the building the girls returned to the Sunday School room where the social committee rendered a delightful program. After the program refreshments were served.

history, among them the story of a man who was hanged, and incidentally pointed out the place where he was hanged.

We thoroughly enjoyed the outing and would like to thank Colonel Olds again for his thoughtful attention and consideration of us.

CURIE CHEMISTRY CLUB MEETS FOR FIRST TIME

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR YEAR AND TIME OF MEETING DECIDED

The Curie Chemistry Club met October 2 for the first meeting of the 1923 fall semester. This was an important meeting as several officers were elected, the work for the year was outlined and committees were appointed.

Beatrice Martin was elected president of the club in the spring. Roberta Crawford has the office of vice-president, Velma Patterson, secretary and Alma Kendrick, treasurer.

The first and third Mondays of each month were decided on as the best and most convenient time of meeting. The first meeting of the month is to be a public meeting, that is, an outside speaker will talk to the club on things of interest in the science world and a social feature will be an attraction of this meeting. The second meeting of each month will be more informal and at these meetings there will be discussions of the business of

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SPECIAL SERVICE OF Y. W. C. A. PROVES BENEFICIAL TO ALL

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old girls arrive on the scene to give them a hearty welcome. Now the ever guessing Curious Onlookers wonder if the Spirit can be other than that of Democracy.

In Episode V a group of factory girls are seen at lunch. The endless monotony of their work leads them to long for wholesome fun. Two secretaries come in and soon plans are on foot for a lunch room and cafeteria. More puzzled than ever the Curious Onlookers decide the Spirit is Fairness.

In Episode VI a group of eager, questioning immigrant girls appear to be looking for something. Soon secretaries with various materials and implements, are showing and teaching them the things they wish to know. At last the true identity of the Spirit is revealed to the Curious Onlookers and she is addressed as the "Spirit of Joy, and Pity too; Of highest womanhood and true Democracy,

Of Service with the bond of Love that holds

The girls of all the world close bound together."

The cast of characters was as follows:

The Spirit	Mabel Oldham
Two Curious Folk	{ Elizabeth Purnell Martha Livermon
Country Girls	{ Myrtie Herring Margaret Eagles Bernice Foote Therisa Newton
Indian Girls	{ Alberta Butler Portia Alderman Catherine Bobbit
Older Girl	Sadie Hobbs
A White Girl	Elizabeth Daniels
College Girls	{ Margaret Overton Mary Covington Helen Plybon
Factory Girls	{ Ivy G. Doughton Edith Morgan Betty Hewitt
Y. W. C. A. Secretaries	{ Mary Wray Winnie Rickett
Foreign Girls	{ Ruby Barker Katherine Cooke Janie Britton Grace Netherly Marie Horn
Emigrant Girls	{ Lillian Evans Catherine Baines Annabelle Abbot