

Student Opinion

If we were asked what the standard of excellence of Meredith is, unhesitatingly the answer would be A-1, and we are proud of it. If the question were asked what the standard of the honor system is, could we answer with as much pride and with as clear conscience? Small things may be small things, but some of them mean a lot to somebody. Is not the personal honor of the college bigger than to allow that books disappear entirely from the library during a strenuous time. It is only a bit of fairness and good will to your fellow student to be reasonable about things of this sort. Do we sing with all our voices, "Peace on earth, good will to man" and with our hearts "Taint Nobody's Business." This is not the general feeling of the college. We are proud of that only we can not understand why personal property such as important books and very important note-books disappear without a trace. Why, I ask you, why, that is all? If we are Christian girls there must be some explanation.

LIBRARY CONDUCT

Have you ever been irritated even to the extent of getting furiously mad? Well, if you have, you'll certainly read this with sympathy, if not, you're indeed fortunate.

To get into the library and waste an entire afternoon or evening waiting for a book which is being used is disheartening, but to lose your time waiting for a book—sometimes it's "books" instead of just one book—which some girl is holding while she idles away her time gossiping with some friend is irritating. Girls, it is very annoying to those who are waiting for the book. If you have to, or want to, talk, let some-one else use the book until you are through talking. In the first place, the library is no social center, but, if you are going to talk and disturb everybody else, for the sake of yourself, the class, and the teacher of that class, do not hold the only reference books available to the whole class.

Then, that is not all. Have you ever had anyone to come up and take a book from your hands upon the assumption that it was promised to them? This kind of behavior is very discourteous. It is surely not the fault of the person who is using the book. Certainly, it is not her fault that you did not get the book. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Do you want to sit for half of the day waiting for a book that is not being used? Of course, we feel it our duty to keep a promise, but, nevertheless, a girl cannot afford to hold a book promised to a girl who is perhaps at the Green Store or some more familiar place while there are ten or fifteen others waiting for the same book. Do you feel that it is right to take a book from a girl that was promised you day before yesterday? "First come, first served," is the most democratic policy to pursue in the use of the library books.

OUR CONDUCT IN CHAPEL

This is not a new subject, but then with the poet we believe that "If at first you don't succeed try, try again."

The conduct of many of the girls during the chapel period is certainly not in keeping with the true Meredith spirit. Besides, rule 6 (a) of the Student regulations printed in the *Hand Book* reads: "Talking is forbidden after the organist begins playing." Those students who are fortunate enough to have seats near the

front of the auditorium do not realize what we who sit in the rear have to contend with. All the girls usually cease talking when the music begins but many of them refuse to stand during the singing of the first hymn and when this is concluded, they seem to think it a signal for them to begin chatting. Many of the speakers who favor us at chapel realize that if they shout to the full extent of their lung capacity, the effect of their voice would be lost, hence they speak in moderate tones, and those sitting in the rear of the chapel have only a faint idea of what is being said. Often these chatterboxes are going at such a rapid rate, they fail to hear the announcements that are being made. Then when they realize that something important has been said, they turn to their neighbor—who, by the way, has been prevented from hearing the announcement on account of their incessant talking—and say, "What was that announcement," "What did he say?" I wonder what the effect of such behavior is upon visitors who usually occupy the back seats in chapel and are getting their first and lasting impression of Meredith! Since others have plead in vain for better chapel conduct and since there is a regulation covering this offense, I would like to see those in authority take some steps toward checking it.

THE GREATEST THINGS

What is the greatest thing in life? Are we justified in living merely for the moment? The aim of everyone's life is pleasure, and the motive of all endeavor is desire. But the differences in our several careers and destinies are caused by the fact that what constitutes pleasure for one is either beyond another or seems shallow and superficial to him. Is it either prudent or right for those of us who hope to bring some real good to the world in the future and who are now laboring, or professing to labor, to fit ourselves for some task, to lose sight of the ultimate goal and to waste our time in petty affairs that can amuse or interest only for the moment? Can we not endure those times when we seem to be forsaken or unlucky for some other reason without a desperate endeavor to snatch joy from some trial, fleeting imprudence? Do we foolishly imagine that the power which has placed us here will lose sight of us, leaving us to lasting sorrow? For every moment of pain there is compensation. He who has not known grief can never be as great as he would have been if he had been forced by it to think. Those held by pleasure do not think. All their time is consumed in attempts to feel, and soon the senses become dulled from too much use. Physical pleasure has its place—a mind without it is fanatical and narrow—but it is folly to mistake what is rightfully a pastime, a diversion, for the greatest thing for which one can live.

STUDYING IN THE TOWN GIRLS' ROOM

What is the town girls' room for?

When I first came to Meredith I was told that this was a room that the town girls might study in. This answer, it seems to me, is entirely too true, for it is a place where they "might" study but it is very seldom used for this purpose.

In the first place, instead of gathering there for study it seems that some of us have the idea that it is the place for gossip. Some of us go there to discuss the new hat that Mary wore Sunday, or who Jane had a date with, or other things not related to any course in the curriculum.

Of course, there are a few who bravely battle on with Trig. or Latin

Alumnae News

Among the old girls visiting the college during the Thanksgiving holidays, were: Cora Sawyer, Mabel Hall, Irma Moore, Athlea Felton, Clarice Tuttle, Ann Eliza Brewer, Mary Sullivan, Sarah Nooe, Lillie Mae Aycock, Phyllis Mays, Kathleen Covington, Nell Deans, Daphne Owens, Elizabeth Kendrick, B. Nye.

We are reprinting this week an editorial which appeared in the November *Acorn*, because we feel that alumnae, as well as students, might profit by it, and *THE TWIG* reaches more of the alumnae than does the *Acorn*. We agree heartily with the editor that the relations between students and alumnae should be closer and more sympathetic. If we knew each other better we should understand each other better for both groups have in common a deep and abiding love for Meredith. Let us do all we can to strengthen the ties between the times that used to be and the times that are, so that when the students become alumnae, they will feel that they are simply enlarging, rather than changing, their point of view:

Frequently there seems to be a misunderstanding between the present students of the college and the alumnae. To say that this is a deplorable state of affairs is to have ourselves labeled

trying to become absorbed in their work, while others who have not come for work are conversing. These who are working have at times asked for quiet but their requests have not been heard on account of the confusion that is taking every one's attention.

Of course, it is just thoughtlessness, none of us would willingly keep another from studying but it does not better the grade of that person whether we intend to distract her mind from her studies or not.

Aside from the fact that it sounds bad to us to hear this noise, have we really ever stopped to consider what an impression it makes on outsiders who come here. What would we think to enter a college and hear the same amount of noise that we hear daily in the town girls' room?

If we will all stop and think and try to "hear ourselves as others hear us" we would have a more orderly town girls' room and a better chance for studying and getting good grades. Let's think!

bromides, perhaps; but say it we must. We feel that it is not a question of one side only, and that if the attention of both sides is called to the matter, each can help the other.

In the first place, we as students too often feel that those "old girls" who come back to visit us do not belong as we do, when as a matter of fact we know that they do. We may use as an example their visits to commencements. Too frequently the alumnae are treated more as intruders than as visitors. We rush about them, rudely bump into them as though they were Freshmen. We deplore this state of affairs.

On the other hand, we find that the alumnae, with some exceptions, of course, do not understand us any more than we understand them. When we attempt an alumnae department in our magazine, we soon find it an impossibility, because, in the first place, we have not more than six subscribers among the alumnae, and then they will not write for us two pages per month even though we urge them with "specials" and by every other means known to us. Again we want to make a change in some rule or fixture established six or eight years ago. We have considered the question to the best of our ability, we have consulted our advisers, and our aim is to do with their approval, something for the good of all. Suddenly, however, as thunder from a clear sky, we are notified that the "old girls" think us daring, audacious in trying to change what they have done, in trying to put something over on them.

The alumnae have all been students with the problems of students; sooner or later the students will all be alumnae. Why should there be such misunderstanding? Surely it is quite unnecessary, and we shall welcome any solution as to how to avoid it.

The girls were discussing when they left for home Christmas. On being told that we left the twentieth Sadie Mae Walton looked at schedule card and said: "You all can leave Thursday but I have classes Friday and Saturday."

Sadie: "What are you going to do with it?"

Ruby: "Put it in my pocket."

Rachel: "I have a splendid idea for a magazine poem."

Mary Love: "Save it, you don't need it for a magazine poem."

Francis: "So Jack is engaged is he? And is Fannie the bride to be?"

Ida: "No, she is the tried-to-be."

College News

Berta Crawford, Mary Crawford, Sudie Creech, Rachel and Elizabeth Daniels and Mary Love Davis spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Klutz, in Chapel Hill.

Ruth Buffalo spent last week-end at her home in Garner. Janie Britton accompanied her.

Lucile Woodall was at home in Clayton last week-end.

Elizabeth Kimzey attended the Student Volunteer Conference at Goldsboro last week-end.

Lila Horton spent last week-end at her home in Zebulon.

Carolyn Woodruff visited friends in Wake Forest the past week-end.

Lena Mae Williams spent the week-end in Chapel Hill with home folks.

Lillian Evans spent last week-end with Lucretia Dean at Louisburg.

Rachael Wilkinson visited friends at Trinity last week-end.

Alma Dickens spent the week-end at her home in Whitaker.

Lucy Perkinson was at her home at Wise the past week-end.

Mary Moss spent the week-end at her home in Youngsville.

Pearl Canady visited home folks at Hope Mills the past week-end.

Ruth Heatherly and Tura Thompson spent the past week-end with Velma Patterson at Coats.

Louise Britt spent the week-end at her home in Calypso.

Vera Pearl Milton was with Mrs. L. N. Rouse, at Fuquay Springs, last week-end.

Marie Fleming spent last week-end with Annie Grady, in Goldsboro.

Ruth Leary visited Mrs. Clifton Layton at Sanford last week-end.

Elizabeth White visited Gladys Curran at Angier last week-end.

Minnie Bell spent the week-end in town with Miss Mozelle Markham.

Nita Turlington spent the week-end at her home in Benson.

Nacomi Hocutt spent last week-end with Mrs. Robert Holmes, at Graham.

Right—The teacher was trying to impress upon her pupils the importance of doing right at all times, and to bring out the answer, "Bad Habits," she inquired: "What is it that we find so easy to get into and so hard to get out of?"

There was silence for a moment then a bright pupil, Elizabeth Sawyer, answered, "Bed."

Bruce Cates: "Funny how a fellow would start a superstition that Friday is unlucky."

Julia Prince: "Yeah, he musta been a fish."

Catherine: "What is the elephant hunted for?"

Annabell: "Magazine articles."

"Why are children so much worse than they used to be?"

"I attribute it to improved ideas in building."

"How so?"

"Shingles are scarce, and you can't spank a boy with a tin roof."

Geneva: "Did your evening dress cost much?"

Clara: "Only one good cry."

SUPERBA

December 10, 11, 12:

"Age of Desire"—Feature
Christies' "Hold Everything"

December 13, 14, 15:

"On the Banks of the Wabash"—Feature
MADGE EVANS

EFIRD'S

CAROLINA'S LARGEST CHAIN OF ONE-PRICE
DEPARTMENT STORES

WE APPRECIATE
YOUR PATRONAGE

WE SELL IT
FOR LESS

YOU ARE WELCOME AT ALL TIMES