

The Twig

Member North Carolina Collegiate Press Association. Official Organ of the Student Body of Meredith College.

FRANCES CHERRY.....Editor
DOROTHY McDRAYER..Managing Editor
MARGARET OVERTON..Business Manager
ROBERTA CRAWFORD...Asst. Bus. Mgr.
ANNIE ELKINS.....Associate Editor
EDNA EARLE WALTON..Assignm't Editor
FRANCES HOWARD...Circulation Editor
GLADYS COX.....Asst. Cir. Editor
ANNIE F. HARRIS...Exchange Editor

Subscription Price.....\$2.50

Editorial

The entire college is nothing if not social.

* * *

The music recitals appear to the Seniors as the first definite glimpse of the consummation of the four year struggle.

* * *

Some one has said that "College bred is four years loaf." Freshmen, don't you believe it.

* * *

A sadder and wiser editor ventures no more spontaneous comments on the weather. Editorials written under the influence of a seventy degree atmosphere, appeared incongruous to say the least, when read a day or so later, at a prevalent temperature of about ten above zero.

* * *

In view of the approaching elections, and beginning with this issue of The Twig, the editorial policy will be somewhat modified. Editorial possibilities are being given license to express their opinions in this column. Perhaps you shall be interested in guessing the identity of these girls by the manner of expression each is accustomed to use.

* * *

Amazons! Oh, yes. Everyone has read of them, but few don't have the "pep" or persistency to try to be Amazon-like moderns. Even gym classes twice a week are too much for our present day delicate constitutions. Not only are we becoming weaklings physically, but we are about to wear our imaginative power out by over-exercise. The exercises which are given! Yet this sort of physical development is serious. Meredith has a small campus, yet the gym classes might make up for insufficient opportunities otherwise, were it not for the fact that a few girls seem to think strolling up and down Fayetteville Street is adequate exercise. The question has its personal as well as its academic viewpoint.

Is there or is there not, "the usual order" of marching from chapel? Some of we antique members of the college remember when underclassmen, were supposed to wait at least until the Juniors were out before taking training for the track team by rushing toward the doors. But it seems "Them days is gone forever!" Now the Seniors are hardly allowed to go out unattended by underclassmen and as for Juniors—well, maybe they would like to march out unchaperoned by underclassmen occasionally themselves.

The contest announced by the Committee on Bonds for New Meredith is one which should be entered into heartily by various students. Not only is the successful contestant to gain personally and materially, but the story is to be used by the Chairman of this Committee the last of three appeals to the Southern Baptists for funds with which to build the Meredith which we so eagerly visualize and anticipate. Of course, this particular appeal is to be widely known as the composition of a Meredith girl, and not only is it hoped that credit will be reflected upon the fortunate girl, and her Alma Mater, but it is the greatest chance any girl in school at present has, to prove her loyalty and interest in the project which is so widely and consistently in the minds of all interested in Meredith College.

A situation brought to the attention of Economics students recently is one which should be presented to the College as a whole. An electric light bulb and a text book from the professor's desk, were missing. It is not the actual value of the missing articles which is to be censured, but rather the lax sentiment which will allow such deplorable circumstances as a result. It is the older girls—the girls who have been at Meredith longest—who establish the prevailing precedents and there are many serious possibilities attendant upon the attitude of indifference or the lack of a sufficiently high standard of honor which will permit even such minor offenses to pass unnoticed. If the professors of the college are good enough to allow the use of their classrooms at night to individuals, then it is only the courteous thing that these individuals leave the room in the order in which they found it. This is a particular incident, but it involves fundamental principles which it would be very well to consider and apply in all the various phases of our college life.

* * *

"The fool just didn't realize." What? That she was making a fool of herself—and that even as she fooled she would be fooled—that thinking brings on thoughts. New ideas are the progeny of prior thinking. And as the child is born with inherent likeness and similarities to its parents, so are the ideas made of the same material out of which they are created. Clean, clear thinking is productive of clean, clear thoughts, and no matter how one may beat about the bush and

Social Calendar

Friday, February 15—4:00, Meeting of A. A. U. W. in parlors; 5:00, Organ Recital by Annie Grady.

* * *

Saturday, February 16—6:45, Meeting of Astro and Phi Societies; 8:00, Miss Phillips entertains her students in the Phi Hall.

* * *

Sunday, February 17—6:00, Y. W. C. A. Meeting in Chapel.

* * *

Tuesday, February 19—5:00, Meeting of Chemistry Club; 5:00, Meeting of Home Economics Club; 8:00, Misses Smith and Rogers entertain their Sunday School Classes in the Faculty Parlor.

* * *

Wednesday, February 20—6:45, Meeting of B. Y. P. U.'s.

* * *

Friday, February 22—5:00, Piano Recital by Lillian Rouse.

evade the question, the individual is not thinking as she should if anything else results. The time spent in waiting for phone calls, in wishing for specials, in reading light, frivolous, barnyard literature, in seeing poorly constructed, demoralizing picture shows does have fruition—but in what? We have learned how to spend twenty-four hours a day. But even a bargain is not a bargain if it is not needed, and is bought at the loss of something dearer but more useful. "The fool just didn't realize!" Was it her fault. Partly yes, partly no! What she needs is closer attention to things of real value. She thinks to pay little for much. But saner, better thinking is more paying in the long run; the bargain often becomes a liability. The carefully chosen article increases in value as an asset. As money begets money, so thought begets thought. Let that thought be proud of its parents and association—then it is an asset.

* * *

Reporters for this issue are: Bruce Cates, Evelyn Morgan, Helen Plybon, Elizabeth Purnell, Phebe Day, Margaret Durham, Marie Fleming, Elizabeth Kimsey, Raeford Hatcher, Leone Warrick, Joy Beaman, Jennie Mae Hartsfield, Inez Ferree, Annabelle Abbott, Mary Covington, Mary Allison, Eleanor Lane.

MEETING OF MATH CLUB
ON MONDAY AFTERNOON
INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE
MEETING OF HYPATIA
MATH CLUB

To students of poetry as well as students of science, the program of the Hypatia Mathematics club, last Mon-

day afternoon, furnished an unusual amount of interest and surprise.

The new president, Mary Bowers, was in charge, and conducted a short business meeting, after which the secretary, Bessie Jackson, read the program for the afternoon.

"Mathematics in Chemistry" was discussed in a very clear and instructive manner by Miss Mary Martin Johnson of the Chemistry Faculty. Miss Johnson first explained the use of mathematics in Freshman Chemistry, illustrating each type of problem with a simple example. She then took up the higher courses in Chemistry, emphasizing the necessity for calculus and differential equations in the solution of problems in these courses. The talk was interesting throughout, and the element of surprise was introduced when the speaker wrote on the board some formulas of such length that the audience wondered how they could possibly be worked out.

Surprise was again felt when Annabel Abbott, vice-president of the club, began to speak on the subject, "Mathematics and Poetry. What possible connection could there be between mathematics and poetry? Quotations were given from prominent poets and mathematicians to prove that there is a vital connection between the two, and the relation was further shown by the reading of Edgar Guest's entertaining poem, entitled "Fractions."

"What is your occupation?"

"I used to be an organist."

"And why did you give it up?"

"The monkey died."

CHAPEL SERVICE HELD IN INTEREST OF MEREDITH

REVEREND WHITE IN CHARGE
OF SELLING BONDS FOR
NEW MEREDITH

In chapel Saturday morning Mr. Lee McBride White, of Kinston, conducted the devotional exercises, and made a most interesting talk to the student body. Mr. White has charge of selling the bonds to raise money for the erection of the buildings of New Meredith. He has given up his work at Kinston for the next three months in order to devote his entire time to the tremendous task which he has undertaken. With such a task in view, his talk was very aptly based on faith, which he defined as being a combination of vision and courage. With such a viewpoint, and such confidence, we feel that success in the great work that he has consented to do is inevitable.

Following a dinner of savants a certain professor of Psychology thought he would test a colored cloak attendant as to his memory. Although the professor pretended to have mislaid his check, the boy without hesitation handed him the right hat.

"How did you know this one was mine?" asked the learned man.

"Ah don' know dat, suh."

"Then why did you give it to me?"

"'Cause you give it to me when you come in, suh."

Invitations to your commencement
should be correct in every detail

* * *

The "imprint" of
Edwards & Broughton Printing Company
has for many years been the mark of
craftsmanship in engraving

CONCERT—COMMENCEMENT—WEDDING
INVITATIONS

* * *

Edwards & Broughton Printing Co.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

OUR SODA FOUNTAIN HAS
BEEN POPULAR SINCE 1900

High Grade Candies Fancy Selected Fruits
-:- Pure Ice Cream -:-

VISIT OUR ICE CREAM PARLOR
PROMPT, EFFICIENT SERVICE

CALIFORNIA FRUIT STORE

SAMPLE SHOE STORE
Shoes and Hosiery
218 S. WILMINGTON ST.

Shoes of Today with touch of Tomorrow

Let us examine your eyes



Dover's
JEWELERS

RALEIGH N. C.