

## Alumnae News

If the inmates of Dix Hill had been listening outside of the "Y" room on the night of September seventeenth, they would have started at the sounds which resembled their own. The occasion of the noise was an animal contest engaged in by members of the faculty who were giving a party for Mary Lynch. She left on September nineteenth for Cornell University, where she began work on her Ph.D. Imagine another Meredith alumna at work for a doctor's degree! No wonder each person present anxiously awaited her minute when the soon-to-be doctor would talk with her in the game of progressive conversation. We let our tongues rest long enough to write a telegram using the letters in Mary Lynch's name and then they fell to wagging again as the handkerchiefs which Mrs. Pussy Cat showered on the guests of honor were passed around. The tongues continued to wag while an ice course was served. The handkerchief dolls, cats, and flowers wish for her, who was one of the most beloved members of our faculty, the best of luck and they have promised to look carefully to those dancing, sparkling, black eyes.

### STUDENT OPINION

Of course I don't know, because I have been in college long enough to know that I can't be sure I know anything. But it kind of seems to me that everybody around Meredith is busy. There don't seem to be much to criticise, everybody is too busy to have any opinions or to say them if they have them. But it's my opinion that the students are right busy. If they are not there are plenty of meetings for them to be at least entertained. And I always thought the faculty were a body of leisurely folks, but right recently it seems that they are kept busy keeping us at work. Anyway the faculty and students seem to be busy. Meredith College has certainly started and got to going at a busy rate.

#### Our "Son's" Infirmary

While much is being said about the building and furnishing of rooms in the new Meredith College, it seems as if the Infirmary has been laid upon the shelf—the topmost shelf at that!

It has been the constant prayer and fervent desire of "Son" that, before she died she would serve in a new, modern and convenient infirmary. She has dreamed of a separate building, far removed from the wearisome sounds of practice halls, and where no stairs are required to reach it; for twenty-six years has the snow-white vision of new beds, pretty floors, large airy windows, perfect heating and every convenience been her incentive.

She has labored hard and long, living upon unfulfilled promises. She has exercised every care with what few supplies she has had. She has used the same screens, blankets and curtains for the past fifteen or more years. Only the girls who have been under her loving care can fully appreciate the service she has rendered to Meredith College.

Is it right that her dreams be shattered all at once? Is it fair for her to be put off still longer? "Well, I hope the Lord will let me live until I do get a decent place to care for my girls; I don't know when it will ever be for they have been promising me a better place for twenty-six years but

### OVER THE WEEK-END

Elizabeth Wheelless was in Rocky Mount for the week-end.

Annie Edwards went home the past week-end.

Lena Mae Williams spent the week-end at her home in Chapel Hill.

Hazel H. Auser visited in Winston-Salem during the week-end.

Janie Sikes visited Dr. Gulley in Wake Forest last week-end.

Blanche Brooks was in Goldsboro for the week-end.

Annie L. Rogers spent the week-end at her home in Fayetteville.

Mary Lee Copeland was the week-end guest of Mrs. J. T. Coley of Rocky Mount.

Annie Rae McGregor spent the week-end in Fayetteville.

Annie Lee Coley and Mae Woodley were in Rocky Mount for the week-end.

Hazel Wilkins visited in Greensboro for the week-end.

Annie L. Henning spent the week-end at Dunn.

Lucile Martin was in Fayetteville or the week-end.

Elma Mae Massey was at home for the week-end.

Cleone Cooper and Dot Turlington spent the week-end at Salemburg.

Aline Hunt spent the week-end at her home in Oxford.

Eloise Greenwood was in town for the week-end.

Louise Allen visited in Winston-Salem the past week-end.

Margaret Lassiter visited in town for the week-end.

Jessie Huff was in Winston-Salem for the week-end.

Ruth Best visited in Goldsboro the past week-end.

Irene Carde was in Louisburg for the week-end.

Ailene Young visited in town.

Elenor Lane spent the week-end at her home in Cary.

Mattie Lassiter was at home in Smithfield the past week-end.

I haven't seen it yet. When they told me we was going to get a new college and I was to have a building with an infirmary on the first floor, well Honey I was the proudest mortal on this earth. But when I went out there to the barbecue and saw myself placed way on top of the whole thing with little skimpy windows—well sonny boy, I could have cried my eyeballs out."

Let us all hope and pray that soon some one will awaken to the needs of our college and lend a helping dollar; and let us also stand by "Son" and see that she gets her share.

### FAMOUS LETTERS

#### BY FAMOUS PEOPLE

(Continued from page two)

work almost every night at 10 o'clock and come to see me. Sometimes they come up to my room and watch me with my exercises, and seem to enjoy them so much. They just love to see me slide down the banisters. I must do it gracefully. I am learning to stay awake and study until 10 o'clock rather than going to bed at 9, 'cause when the Sophs come to see me (and they do come often) I feel as if I must be up to receive them. Often they just come and sing for me—serenading I believe they call it—and they have the jolliest, scariest songs: all about "Blood," and "'Neath my window they are waiting"; and they usually keep on waiting because I'm too sleepy to go down and see what they want. Why, their songs nearly thrill me to death.

I couldn't possibly stay up here without the Sophomores. They are certainly important people, and I'm sure they know me, because they give me a green silk badge with a red "F" on it—for fun, I think, and told me to wear it so they could be sure to learn me.

I think "light bell" is going to ring, which means to turn your lights off rather than on, as you would think. So good night. As ever,

Your obedient niece,

MATILDA.

### NOTICE TO ALUMNAE

Change of Address should be reported to THE TWIG Editor in order not to miss a copy of paper.

### JOKES

#### FUTURE FASHION NOTE

Our guess is that some scientist might make a fortune by inventing a vaccination scar that would look like a dimple.

#### SO ARE WE

Prof. J. W. Gregory declares that if a widely accepted geological theory is right, America is not where it ought to be. We are quite content, however, to let it remain where it is.

Martha Livermon spent the week-end in town.

Marguerite Harrison, Elizabeth Richardson and Crystal Davis were in Wake Forest for the week-end.

Mabel Andrews spent the week-end in town with Mrs. J. W. Kidd.

Marie Williams was in Wilson for the week-end.

Blanche Banks spent the week-end at her home near Raleigh.

Lois Ross spent the week-end in town.

Jane and Lydia Beavers spent the week-end at their home in Apex.

Mattie Lue Eagles was in Fountain for the week-end.

Lois Newman spent Sunday in town with her sister.

Elizabeth Webb was in Wake Forest for the week-end.

Daisy Holmes spent Sunday with Mrs. Mewborn.



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