

The Twig

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YOUTH AND THE WORLD TODAY

On her 50th birthday, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt remarked "Young People in all times are more or less irresponsible, but the younger generation of today feels more responsibility and has more knowledge of the world than we had. I know of no young person who is not willing to sit down and discuss fundamental questions. You may not agree with their ideas, but they are all thinking."

The young person who is attempting to think about pertinent world issues realizes that the problems involved are many, both national and international. He sees increasing among the great powers the spirit of nationalism—a nationalism which is constantly growing with the breaking down of the old and rise of the new. In Germany, where economic, political, and social factors have given to a government of authority tremendous appeal Hitler and national socialist with their synthesis of cleverness and self-deception are strengthening in power, he notes the growth of nationalism.

The great Russian experiment has always been an object of interest for the thinking youth. The more prejudiced observers have, he knows, predicted ruin. Those who did not close their minds, but were inclined to call the experiment a tragedy of cruelty arising from "fanatical idealism"—even these are now dubious as to the possibility of its success. Some are recognizing with William Henry Chamberlain, who has been called the "fair-minded observer" that the stability and continuity of the Soviet regime seem quite assured.

For the inquiring young person, a significant fact in these revolutionary movements is that the strongest force in these is the organized and enthusiastic youth of these lands. He is led to believe that this is youth's day and that he may in a more definite way, with study and understanding, influence the attitudes of the great mass.

Realizing such national conditions and international outcomes, which are at one time indifference and at another oppression, youth itself in an age which is calling for thoughtful and active young people who will direct the trends and outcomes of the future.

G. V. R.

A COMMENDATION

Meredith students have been severely criticized (and rightly so) for their indifference, in the past two years, toward the splendid opportunities offered by the Music Department, in the faculty recitals.

However criticism should now step aside for commendation. The attendance at the first of this year's faculty recitals, given by Miss Ragna Otterson, was one that was representative of Meredith. It showed that the students are awakening to some of the opportunities which they have, and it also proved that "we can find time for what we want to do."

Not only should the attendance be commended, but also the enthusiastic manner in which those present received the program. They evidenced the fact that they were there to listen and receive the most benefit possible from the evening.

Exchanges

In the face of the approaching grades, we note with appreciation the following exchange item in the *Tower Times*:

Twice a year on the dean's door at Creighton University is hung a sign marked, "Get your grades here and pass out quietly."

With especial thought to the freshmen, we reprint from *The Pioneer*, Catawba College paper, "Recipe for a Freshman Girl."

"Take a pair of bright eyes—deep brown or baby blue or green with golden flecks; a saucy nose with only a few rust-spot freckles; a clear skin, a pair of slim shoulders, a head of crisp hair. Cover these ingredients with an air of freshness and youth and put in the eyes a visionary quality of a dream not yet dreamed out."

In a late decree, the president of V. P. I. stated that all cadets under 21 years of age will be required to have a written permission from their parents to make the trip to Richmond for the Tech-William and Mary game on October 13.

That should be a consolation to you, Meredith girls!

Meredith girls received recognition in the headlines of an article of a recent *Old Gold and Black* under the epithet of "Angel Farm" ladies.

The *King Game Phi* carries the following cryptic comment: "Washington abandons hope of balancing budget"—headline. Washington's lucky; most students couldn't even hope to balance theirs."

Little Theatre Announces Cast for Major Production

Recently the leading characters in Shakespeare's *Taming of the Shrew* were announced. The play is to be given December 1, under the direction of Dr. Florence Hoagland, assisted by Dr. Mary Lynch Johnson and Dr. Julia Harris.

The cast of the leading characters is as follows:

Baptista, a rich gentleman of Padua—Katy Sams.

Petruchio, a gentleman of Verona, suitor to Katherine—Mamie Lou Forney.

Lucentio, suitor to Bianca—Nancy Bunn.

Curtis, housekeeper to Petruchio—Annie Mae Taylor.

Grumio, servant to Petruchio—Faith Hite.

Katherine, the Shrew, daughter to Baptista—Susan Emma Sloan.

Bianca, daughter to Baptista—Elizabeth Davidson.

A list of all the cast will be published soon.

Those serving as committee chairmen are as follows: Business Manager, Pauline Perry; Stage Manager, Elizabeth Lee; Costume Manager, Kate Covington.

Milton Class Will Make Trip to Duke Library

The Milton collection of the Duke Library will be the object of interest for the Milton class on its trip to the University to be made today. Dr. Julia H. Harris will accompany the class, which will be shown the collection by Dr. Allen H. Gilbert, of the University English faculty.

The collection which contains a number of rare volumes, is judged to be one of the finest in the country.

The group making the trip includes: Doris Bailey, Sarah Coleman, Sarah Crabtree, Evelyn Fowler, Arabella Gore, Mozelle Horton, Agnes Lowe, Miriam Mohn, Roberta Nester, Elizabeth Park, and Kathryn Privott.

A Romance, Namely, Young Love

Salley and *Haywood* were certainly in *Love*. There was no doubt about it. As they turned the old *Ford* with the great *Dent* in the back into the *Lane* on that *Early Day* of Spring. "Beautiful *Dame*, I should like to *Carraway* my *Love* to the end of the earth and spend the *Balance* of my life there," *Haywood* said to *Salley*.

She seemed unconscious of what he was saying for she was watching a red *Byrd*, the *Messenger* of Spring and a flock of *Robbins* just disappearing over the *Green* woods.

"Listen to me," said *Haywood*, "I want to *Ayscue* something—won't you ever *Love* me?"

"Maybe, when I've *Dunn* with my fancies," she replied.

"Fancies," he cried, "can you imagine anything lovelier than a wedding *Day* for us. I shall carry you *Upchurch* while the *Scaton* rings the *Bell* and when we draw *Nye* unto the pulpit, I shall be the happiest man on earth."

"Well, forget your fancies now," *Salley* answered "do you think that's a very *Manly* thing for a *Goodman* like you to do?"

"Oh, but just think—We'd hire a *Carpenter* to build us a cozy *Little House* all our own. What fun it would be to come home after *Dark*, turn the

Kee in the lock, step into the *Hall* and find you waiting for me. I would forever *Ward* off danger from you."

"Yes," answered *Salley*, "but it would take more than *Nichols* to do such things and you have *Knott* even a *Penny*. Come, let's talk of something in our reach. Where are you heading this *Ford* anyway? I never saw it go *Foster*."

"Well, would you like for me to *Parker*?" he asked.

"Certainly," she answered, "right here by this quiet *Pool*. I always have liked pools *Moore* than *Rivers* and *Brooks*. Let's sit here on the *Banks* until the first *Ray* of the *Mohn* comes over the hill."

Again *Haywood* grew fervent—in fact—very loudly he proclaimed his love. *Salley* spoke in a very *Blount* manner. "You certainly *Hollowell*, *Young* man, and I'm sure the *Neighbors* are enjoying this."

She *Rose* and walked from him. He *Rose*, too, and followed her. "May I ask where you are going?" he asked.

And she answered, "Over the *Lee*." "Oh no," he said, "*Sams Buffalo* might *Gore* you if you go that way. Come back to me."

She turned and came—he took her in his arms and *Hold*ing her tight, he *Kester* on the *Cheek*.

CLOSE-UP OF SOCIETY DAY

By KATE COVINGTON

Miss Biggers stood up in the bus and counted noses. The driver eyed the pile of week-end bags but casually as he slung them on. Sliding into the seats, the girls buzzed and chattered excitedly.

Then we were riding through town, looking the essence of importance as we passed groups who knew whither we were bound. "Society Day" had begun—we were off!

Wake Forest gleamed ahead. Each girl daubed lipstick on and powdered her nose. Miss Biggers issued her last-minute instructions as we gayly tumbled out over bags and excess feet, into the gallant outstretched arms.

The band was playing on Gore Field, peanut vendors swarmed the bleachers, the lads spread funny papers on the dusty seats for their lasses to sit on. The sun waxed hot. The typewriters clicked in the press box, enthusiastic "yellers" hailed the gold and black, people shaded their eyes with pocket-books and hats and printed lists of all the players, cheer-leaders tossed their megaphones up and hoped for the best. And all the time Meredith was in her element!

The game lagged. A listlessness hung over the people. One of the players leaned heavily on another. Quoth he, "Think I'll run buy a ticket and watch the game." The coach thundered, "Now I wanta see every man on the ground!"

The cheering broke out anew, the throng watched the plays anxiously, even the "apple man" felt business picking up. Wake Forest was winning! Wake Forest had won!

When the game was over, two by

two, we pushed and talked and waggled back to the campus and explored all the old ivy covered buildings (still standing!) and wandered over the new Administration Building and decided which Society Hall was the best-looking according to whose arm we held!

And the banquet at Miss Jo's with the soft candles glowing, the flowers, and delectable dishes. The speeches were quite the thing. Magnolia trees and women and how-to-make-love-in-three-easy-lessons seemed to hold full sway over the evening, although the profs and Charlie Harris got a few cracks, too.

One of the boys gave several interesting reasons why Meredith and Wake Forest should be coordinated, but Dr. Tyner quickly informed us that if one but walked through the parlors on Saturday nights, they would see that they were already merged!

One of the Profs gave good technical procedure about the art of —er—strolling over the campus, and I believe some took him up on it.

There were many very alluminating topics discussed and Meredith felt quite educated when the time came to go over to the Philomathesian Hall to hear the oratorical contest, in which George Copple came out first.

There was about an hour left, before the bus was to come, in which to find out where he'd been all your life, and where he'd be the rest of it. The wind seemed to be pretty strong for some strange reason. At least that's what they said.

The bus sailed into Raleigh to the tune of "Dear Old Wake Forest"—at least those who were not already dreaming joined in.

At the Theatres

STATE

Will Rogers—in the most human and lovable role he has yet played!

That is the screen fare promised at the State Theater, where Will's latest picture, "Judge Priest," will be shown all next week.

A Popeye Cartoon "Two-alarm Fire," a Musical Comedy and a News completes the program.

PALACE

Anna Sten in "Nana" will be shown

at the Palace Theater, Monday and Tuesday, marking the film debut of the blonde young actress from Soviet Russia.

A Comedy, "Who is that Girl," and a News completes the program.

CAPITOL

There's a new twist in "Charlie Chan's Courage," which plays at the Capitol Theater Monday and Tuesday, that makes it different from any other Charlie Chan picture.

"See the World," Cartoon, and "Sports Review," Act completes the program.