



Member  
Associated Collegiate Press

EDITORIAL STAFF

Margaret Moore..... Editor  
Maxine Bissette..... Managing Editor  
Barbara Shellsmith..... Associate Editor  
Jean Bradley..... Associate Editor  
Doris Lee..... Feature Editor  
Christine Creech..... Photo Editor  
LaVerne Harris..... Alumnae Editor  
Jane Lassiter..... Exchange Editor  
Barbara Johnson..... Music Editor  
Betty Jean Johnson..... Sports Editor  
Reporters—Ella Mae Shirley, Mary Louise Milliken, Mary Lou Dawkins, Doris Concha, Shirley Hurwitz, Betty Moore, Emily Pool, Magdalene Creech, Nancy Walker, Marjorie Joyner, Beth Boggs, Frances Lancaster, Rosalind Knott.  
Typists—Doris Concha, Margaret Westmoreland, Becky Lynn, Elva Gresham.

BUSINESS STAFF

Lillian Gaddy..... Business Manager  
Jerry Miller..... Advertising Manager  
Marie Kinlaw..... Circulation Manager

Members of Business Staff — Marianna Worth, Jane McDaniel, Marie Wilson, Ann Tongue.

Dr. Harold G. McCurdy..... Faculty Adviser  
Dr. Harry E. Cooper..... Photographer

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at postoffice at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March 8, 1879. Published semi-monthly during the months of October, November, February, March, April, and May; monthly during the months of September, December, and January.

Subscription rate, \$2.00 per year to students. Alumnae membership associational fee \$2.00, of which \$1.00 covers a year's subscription.

Member of  
Intercollegiate Press

Thought for the Day

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.—PSALMS 19:14.

Our Part in the  
Community Chest Drive

Last year Meredith was the first group in the county to exceed its goal in the Raleigh and Wake County Community Chest Drive. For many years there has been one hundred per cent contribution from the faculty and administration, and an excellent response has been made from the student body.

According to F. R. Caudle, Campaign General for the county, "The 1947 campaign is one of the most critical in the history of the Community Chest. We are just now beginning to see and feel the wounds suffered in our community as a result of the great war." Thus, we, not only as Meredith students, but as citizens of Wake County, should exceed all previous records of participation in this worthy cause by wholehearted support.

The Community Chest is a wholesome, democratic force, which unites within a community people of all walks of life. Under the Chest come eleven Red Feather agencies, so named because of their humanitarian service. These agencies are the Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, Child Guidance Clinics, Community Council, Family Service Society, Commission on Interracial Coöperation, Nursing Service, Salvation Army, Tuttle Community Center, Y. M. C. A., and Y. W. C. A. I dare say that every student and faculty member is influenced directly or indirectly by some or all of these agencies. Thus, when we give to the Community Chest, we are bettering not only other's, but our own opportunities for more wholesome citizenship.

Think about the donation you have or have not made. There is still time for contribution. Will you be among those who wear with pride the Red Feather, which stands as a symbol for "our willingness to share what we have with others and our desire to bring health, happiness, and opportunity to all people in our community"?

Thought and Action

Why is there so much talk and so little action on our campus? Why do we hear day after day, year after year, the same complaints about phases of life here that particularly annoy us? It is because there is little endeavor made in changing those situations or because of the lack of insight into the circumstances, which would enable us to un-

derstand and accept those things which displease us.

Continual grumbling and dissatisfaction are inevitable if this practice of much talk-little action persists. If we want a new auditorium, beautification of the campus, a swimming pool, better food, certain new courses in the curriculum, or more social privileges, why don't we express these desires without the predetermined attitude that they are impossibilities? We should set about to find out why we have not had these things previously by contacting the proper authorities to discover the possibilities of having them now.

If asked what we would like changed at Meredith, we could think of innumerable things. The only issues worth discussing, however, are those that we are willing to think through, taking into consideration the consequences on all sides. We must then act on and support those conclusions unless they are proved unworthy.

There are countless ways of stirring up interest in proposals for campus changes. The Twig welcomes and encourages student forum. Student body meetings are open for discussion. Campus organizations are alert to need of change. The administration is willing to hear the student's side. From now on, let's substitute thought and action for much of the grumbling that goes on.

Guest Editorial

A well-rounded personality—the girl about whom it is said, "There isn't a thing she can't do, and do it well." How envious we all feel when we hear these words spoken of a friend of ours. Yet, how few of us attempt to do anything to earn this praise for ourselves.

All of us are most interested in one aspect of our lives; this is only natural. Jane loves to sing; she devotes all of her energies to the training of her voice. Mary wants to learn; she spends all her time in studying. Betty likes to play; she spends her study hours on the basketball court.

That Jane wants to learn to sing well is a commendable ambition, but she needs to develop her personality as well as her voice. If Mary should leave her books long enough to learn something of the people about her, she would find them as interesting and full of new angles as her tomes. Betty might find literature as lively as her play and poetry as refreshing as her athletics.

A difficult goal to achieve, a well-rounded personality amply rewards its possessor by the enjoyment it affords her in every phase of her life, as well as adding immeasurably to the pleasure of those around her. Isn't this a worthwhile end towards which to work?

HARRIET NEESE,  
President Athletic Association.

Exchangin' Aroun'

WITH JANE LASSITER

Back again this week with news of what's going on in a neighboring college. . . .

The *Creek Pebbles* of Campbell College, Buie's Creek, N. C., tells us that our own Dr. Carlyle Campbell returned to deliver an address to the college faculty Thursday evening, October 16, to the school his father founded back in 1887. At this time Dr. Campbell was reunited with his brother, who is president of Campbell College; his sister, who is dean of music; and his mother, Mrs. A. J. Campbell, who is deeply esteemed by the college community.

Getting back to *Creek Pebbles*, and on the "Campbell Caravan," written by an enterprising character by the name of Bob Shaw, one is able to find comments on fellow classmates and even a few opinions on the new long skirts which he dubs as a "scourge to humanity." Can't say that I exactly agree with him. . . .

Further on down in the column is the story about the two students who forgot to sweep their room for a couple of weeks and missed classes three days because they couldn't find the door. I don't suppose they have room check at C. C. . . .

Hidden down in a very inconspicuous corner of the page was written this little gem of contorted consonants: "Night life is all right as long as it's studying you're doing"—a very poor thought beautifully expressed.



The Oak Leaves—1904-1947

By EMILY POOL

There's a dark red book in our library whose pages are beginning to yellow and whose edges are becoming torn, but it is a book which was the first in a series of volumes valuable to hundreds of girls. This book, dated 1904, is the first edition of *Oak Leaves*, the Meredith annual.

This relic of the Baptist Female University bears delightful humorous sketches throughout, in addition to the quaint photographs. The *Oak Leaves'* staff look very efficient in their high-necked stiff starched blouses and ties, apparel which only men must suffer today. Most of the seniors, however, look very girlish in their high-necked, lacy yoked dresses. School and class yells were printed. One of them runs like this:

Hi, de diddle, de diddle de dix,  
Naughty, Naughty, Naughty-six,  
Hi, de diddle, de diddle, de who?  
Naughty-six and B. F. U.

A class history, class poem, motto, flower, and color were given.

Clubs represented in the annual were the Dramatic Club, Kodak Club, Thursday Afternoon Sketch Club, Mozart Club, and even a Red Headed Brigade. There were also a Long Bones Club for tall lanky, girls and a Go-Cart Club for the babyish students, a club whose officers were Chief Squaller, Biggest Scratcher, Chief Kicker, and Hair Puller, and whose motto was "p'ease go'way and' let me s'eep." This makes present Meredith students wonder how the former students found time for these clubs and what they did after they came together. Possibly they either congratulated each other on having such beautiful red hair or cried "I wanna go home to mama!"

Some of the best stories and poems written during the years, a section of jokes, and a page of "Table Etiquette of a School Girl" were published. Some rules were:

"Every girl wearing a new dress, shirt-waist or ribbon shall be complimented by her co-eaters."

"Every girl shall ask for each dish a half dozen times before being heeded."

"Make as much noise as possible in pushing your chairs back as a signal that the meal is over."

(Continued on page four)

Spotlighting a Day Student

Today's subject, Lillian Gaddy, was found sprawled on the "lounge" in the second day students' room, amid numerous papers and important-looking books. Wading through, I finally discovered the object of my search, who was busily at work on her accounting assignment.

"Lillian," I asserted, "you're actually becoming a *studious* individual!"

"Yes," she laughingly replied; "This is a new role for me. But we business majors really have to put forth effort!"

And "put forth effort" Lillian Gaddy does. Aside from her major field, this attractive Junior Miss is the business manager of the Twig, assistant business manager of the *Acorn*, member of Sigma Pi Alpha, and Tomorrow's Business Women, and served as a freshman counsellor last year.

When asked her favorite hobby, Lillian quickly responded, "Talking!" and "I love just to watch people, especially the way they walk and their noses!"

Lillian's other "likes" are swimming and going to football games. In the way of foods, dill pickles, hamburgers, and lemonade vie for first place. Also "tops" in Lillian's list of affections is her collection of rabbits—eight small white ones and two black ones.

As to the future, Lillian is not certain, although she hopes to work with advertising.—S. H.

MAY I ASK WHY?

Peggy Benbow is so rapt with brown cloth and wire?

Nancy Hefner plants "explosive paint" under Margie Joyner's bed?

Dot Childress and Bunny Harris bought fifty yards of green crepe paper?

Shirley Powell, Hazel Ellington, and Phyllis Harrington have begun this FPI (Fraternity Pin Investigation) so ardently?

Evelyn Hodges keeps borrowing all the bed linen belonging to the Junior Class sleepers?

Joan Meadows is trying to acquire a barnyard dialect and rid herself of the lovely blonde hair?

Ella Mae Shirley makes repeated trips to the Army Surplus Supply Center?

Mary Beth Thomas is slowly becoming sea sick?

Lolita Sanders is communicating with an advertising agency?