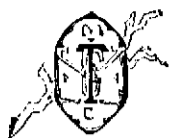


The Twig



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

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The record of the fifth semi-annual convention of the Collegiate Press Association has become a part of the past but it is to be hoped that its influence will not become a part of ancient history—in the near future at least. The lengthening of the session one day made the whole convention much more beneficial not only in the greater variety of practical information gained but also in the shape of some valuable suggestions coming from the speakers of the afternoon. The first was that given by Dr. Weaver of Wake Forest English Department in connection with his address on *The Short Story in College Journalism*. The matter was presented to the convention at the business session Saturday morning in the form of a resolution that the Collegiate Press Association, to encourage interest in writing among college students, compile an anthology of the best short stories published in college magazines during the college year, and in addition a medal be presented to the author of the short story which is selected by competent judges to be the best.

However, in order that the colleges publishing only a paper may not be excluded, the constitution calls for an annual writing contest to be held every year in the field of college newspaper work.

With such a program in view it would seem that the Collegiate Press Association has passed safely through the crisis which threatened its existence.

Another most pleasing feature of the convention and proof that it is very much alive was the interest evidenced by all publication members which resulted in the presence of one or more representatives from

every senior college publication in the state.

Following the program planned, the Collegiate Press Association not only will exist but it cannot help but flourish through the evidenced interested coöperation of all the member publications.

To our Dean of Women, Miss Zabriskie and our College Dean, Mr. Boomhour, in attendance upon the critical illness of their respective relatives in distant states, the student body extends a sincere feeling of love and sympathy.

It is our deepest wish that those dear to these absent members of our faculty shall experience full and speedy recovery.

RUTH CLUB GIVES HALLOWEEN PARTY

On Saturday night, October 28, an assorted body of gruesome skeletons, witches, goblins, pumpkins, and what not assembled two by two in a dim, mysterious hall, where bats flew darkly about, and cold, clammy objects dangled from the ceiling, touching the passerby with chilly thrill. Black cats arched their furry backs continually, while grinning yellow faces leered out from unexpected corners. Here, a bowl of witch's brew shimmered in the flickering light, and there a supply of goblin's ammunition tempted one to warfare—of an edible nature.

At a given hour, the grotesque beings disappeared, and a group of humans took their place in the "Y" rooms making music, and contesting with each other for prizes in apple-eating speed or cat-guessing games. Justice given, Ruth Falls and Ruth Newton cheered the listeners with some comic songs to the accompaniment of their guitars. Enthusiastic applause showed thorough approval.

Ice cream and cake of an appropriate color combination completed the evening's refreshment. Evidently the college boys enjoyed the party given by the Ruth Club, for they could hardly be persuaded to withdraw at the proper hour.

Miss Badger and Miss Goldsmith, as members of the Ruth Club, joined gaily in the evening's fun.

"I'm afraid that bell means another caller," she lightly remarked.

"You know," he replied insinuatingly, "that there is such a thing as your not being at home."

"Yes," she agreed demurely, "and there is such a thing as my being engaged."—Ex.

Prof: "Now I will put the number seven on the board. What number immediately comes into your mind?"

Class (in unison): "Eleven."—Ex.

We saw a thing of greenish hue
And thought it was a lawn of grass
But when to it we closer drew
We found it was the Freshman Class.
—Exchange.

College Calendar

Saturday, November 4, 8:00 P. M.—Stunt Night program given in College Auditorium.

Sunday, November 5, 6:00 P. M.—Mr. E. S. King, Y. M. C. A. Secretary at N. C. State, will address the Meredith student body on the *Student Friendship Fund*.

Monday, November 6, 5:00 P. M.—F. H. No. 1 Math Club Meets. 6:45 International Relations Club meets in College parlors.

Tuesday, November 7, 6:45 P. M.—Executive Committee meeting in students' office. 8:30, voice recital in College Auditorium by Mrs. Alice Moncrieff, contralto.

Wednesday, November 8, 6:45 P. M.—B. Y. P. U. meets.

Thursday, November 9, 6:45 P. M.—Twig staff meeting 205 M. B. 9:30, Y. W. C. A. cabinet meeting.

Daily Bible Readings

Topic for the week—Thanking and Praising God.

Monday, October 30—Psalm 8:1-9.

Tuesday, October 31—Psalm 30:1-12.

Wednesday, November 1—Psalm 103:1-5.

Thursday, November 2—Psalm 103:6-14.

Friday, November 3—Psalm 145:1-10.

Saturday, November 4—Psalm 145:11-21.

STUDENT RECITALS MAKE REAPPEARANCE

We all welcome with joy the beginning of the Thursday afternoon recitals. The hour from five to six is indeed an hour of enjoyment and pleasure. And it is only those who have performed that really breathe a sigh of relief when it is over.

We gain lots by our weekly recitals for we not only become acquainted with the composers and their works but we learn to criticize and admire the performer in the way in which she plays. Her interpretation, her touch, and technique are all of great importance to us, and especially to the one who knows that her time might be next and in her turn she must be audience, performer and listener, besides having an audience of the entire music faculty and student body as a background.

We would like to extend a hearty welcome to other members of the faculty and to both the A. B. and B. S. girls to attend these recitals. Their presence will be greatly appreciated by us, as well as the musical hour will be appreciated by them.

Latin teacher to small boy: "Johnnie, give me an English sentence in the perfect tense."

Johnnie: "The king flees."

Teacher: "Always use 'have' or 'has' with perfect tense."

Johnnie: "The king has flees."—Ex.

Y. W. C. A. OPENS TEA ROOM

The opening of the Meredith Tea Room on Wednesday afternoon was welcomed by many of the girls who like good things to eat at a reasonable price, especially since they feel that while they are enjoying themselves they are, at the same time, helping along a good cause. The proceeds, as the old girls know, are for the benefit of the Blue Ridge Fund of the Y. W. C. A.

The Tea Room will be open practically every Wednesday and Friday afternoons during the winter months. Watch the bulletin boards for the menus, and then come over to the "Y" room to get your share.

Any girl who is interested in helping with the plans and the work of the Tea Room, please hand her name to Elizabeth Kendrick, or to Katherine Nooe.

Three boys were bragging about how much their daddies were making a year.

First boy: "My dad's a pitcher. He gets \$1,500 a year."

Second boy: "My dad's an actor. He gets \$50,000 a year."

Third boy: "That's nothing, my dad's a preacher and it takes 12 men to take up the collection."—Ex.

"I don't see any sense in referring to the wisdom of Solomon," said the man smartly. "He had a thousand wives."

"Yes," answered the woman tartly, "he learned his wisdom from them."
Sparks of Laughter.

"No, sir," cried the irate parent, "my daughter can never be yours."

"I don't want her to be my daughter," interrupted the young man, "I want her to be my wife."—Ex.

Mary had a new skirt,
It was very domestic you know,
For everywhere that Mary went
It was sure to sweep the floor.
"Bab."

"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.

"How large is your house, madam?" inquired the new clerk.

T. Tolar (seeing Misses Johnson, Vann and Brewer go to Astro Hall Saturday night): "I wonder what they will do with those poor little Freshmen!"

The ultra-modern young girl of today is no longer called a "flapper" rather an "Easter Egg" for she's hand painted and hard-boiled.—Ex.

Prof. Edwards: "Jim, can you name some much needed inventions?"

Jim: "Noiseless soup spoons and knives that will hold peas."—Ex.

A manufactured ear of corn 30 feet long was recently exhibited in Chicago, sixty bushels of corn being used to build it.—Ex.