

BOOST
ATHLETICS

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STUNT NIGHT AT MEREDITH WITNESSED AS GALA OCCASION

FOUR CLASSES PRESENT STUNTS
AND SENIORS PROVE
WINNERS OF CUP

Stunt Night, the long anticipated, has come and gone, but its glitter and gayety will long remain in the memory of those who saw it. The enraptured audience was at times uncertain whether it was witnessing Meredith's Stunt Night or a performance at the Hippodrome.

The Senior class won the cup, and everyone agrees that they deserved it. They gave a comedy in one act entitled "Where do we go from here?" the plot of which was both interesting and instructive since it showed a train of circumstances which occurs often in the lives of Meredith as well as other college students. Some of the singers, dressed to represent old maid school teachers and ably led by Frances Cherry caused gales of laughter, and the approval of the audience was expressed by a storm of applause, but afterward the same girls reappeared dressed in the lavender costumes for the rest of the hours and the audience was moved to greater admiration of their beauty as well as their grace and skill.

The Junior Stunt was chiefly remarkable for its atmosphere of mystery, to quote Dr. Harris. The impersonation of "Henri Louis," alias Dot McBryer was excellent. The identity of the actress was so merged into the character of the magician's assistant that many of us are still in doubt as to whether the Juniors really borrowed the butler of the Prince of Wales, as they claimed to have done, or used one of their own talented number in the role of the voluble little Frenchman.

The Sophomores presented "Pardon Me," a comedy in which Blanche Stokes and Mary O'Kelley played the leading parts. Besides the picture of a Saturday night at Meredith, the play was interesting for its humorous lines. The songs which followed were the chief feature of the performance of the class of '26, however. The fact that they had discovered the Freshman stunt was cleverly worked in, and everyone who did not know it already became aware of the fact that it is in vain to try to keep a secret from the Sophomores. The chorus was not in costume but in evening dress, and the audience could not fail to be impressed by the general beauty and attractiveness of the Sophs of '26.

The Freshmen in their presentation of "It Pays to Advertise" showed that slinging mud at the Sophomores is not nearly so effective as a performance the merit of which depends upon its own worth. Their stunt was exceptionally well carried out, and the expression of appreciation by the Freshman president of the publicity given to "It Pays to Advertise," by the other classes was especially clever. Some, particularly the Juniors and Freshmen, say that '27 deserved the cup. The singing and general performance of the chorus was perhaps better than any of the others except that of the Seniors.

On the whole, Stunt Night was entirely satisfactory, giving evidence that Meredith contains original talent of various kinds to a marked degree. The friendly rivalry between the classes added pep and zest to the occasion, and in the old, familiar words "A good time was had by all."

Y. W. C. A. CABINET ATTENDS OPENING OF OLD LADIES HOME

THROUGH KINDNESS OF COLONEL
OLDS MEMBERS MEET PRESI-
DENT OF ORGANIZATION

Through the kindness of Colonel Olds the members of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet on October 30, attended the opening of the new St. Luke's Home for Old Ladies. Colonel Olds introduced each member to the president of this organization which has worked so faithfully for the completion of the home. After punch and cake had been served a "cellar to garret" inspection of the home followed. After viewing the dainty rooms, the cozy sunparlors and delightful sitting rooms many "Meredithites" were heard making inquiries as to the entrance requirements.

Aglow with pleasure because of their new residence the "Saint Luke's girls," as Colonel Olds insisted they be called, begged the Meredith girls that they make a prompt party call.

Down in Texas the short cotton crop forced a large number of country negroes to the cities. One of them applied for a job at one of the large employment agencies.

"There's a job at the Eagle Laundry," said the man behind the desk. "Want it?"

The applicant shifted uneasily from one foot to the other.

"Tell you how it is boss," he said finally. "I sure does want a job mighty bad, but de fact is, I ain't never washed a eagle."—Ex.

CONCERT AT AUDITO- RIUM ENJOYED BY MEREDITH STUDENTS

MISS ELEANOR SHAW AND MR.
FRED CHILD GIVE CONCERT
WITH DUO-ART PIANO

Many of the Meredith students were interested in the concert given down at the city auditorium Wednesday night in which Miss Eleanor Shaw, pianist, and Mr. Fred Child, tenor, were assisted by the Duo-Art.

Miss Shaw's and Mr. Child's costumes represented four periods; the early and middle eighteenth century European artists, and the American musicians of forty years ago and those of today. Both showed excellent musicianship, and their solos were enjoyed with as much interest as the Duo-Art.

The Duo-Art is a practically new development along the piano line and seems to be gaining favor rapidly. Many critics say that it interprets music better than the self-player, victrola, or anything of that kind. It might be added that true artists, as Paderewski and Josef Hofmann allow their playing to be reproduced by the Duo-Art.

A Chinese youth once came all the way from China to enter the Rice Institute at Houston, Texas. He had expected to find an agricultural school devoted to the study of rice culture, whereas the Institute in reality is a university with a \$13,000,000 endowment from William Rice.

SPOOKY HALLOWE'EN NIGHT IN MEREDITH DINING HALL

MISS WELCH AS MEDIATOR OF
GHOSTS TURNS THE DINING
HALL INTO A WITCHERY

Once upon a time—in the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-three, on the night when witches have power to charm—fairies, goblins, brownies, elves, and all the little folk who so enthrall us with their magic, gathered together that they might give the world people—the mortals—a treat from out their abundant store of mystic goodies. The moon shone down with a misty radiance, diffusing enchantment over all. It was decreed:

In the halls of Meredith, the Hallowe'en spirit reigned supreme. The dim, yellow lights cast fitful shadows around the walls, and spirits peeped from out the gloomy corners. No where could mortal heaviness be discerned; witchery enshrouded everything. For fairy hands are light and nimble, and they had done well their work. Envious ghosts draped in robes of white gazed on the happy girls as they filed into the dimly-lit hall. For they could not feast on the dishes prepared so well by the invisible hands of Hallowe'en spirit—the servant of the under-world spirits. And, they gazed with watering mouths while the cats disappeared.

Fifteen "rahs" rang out in the stillness before the girls were seated at the charmingly arranged tables. Miss Welch had been chosen interpreter for the little folk and right faithfully and royally had she kept the faith entrusted to her. Without her as mediator the fault of nature could not have been overcome.

A-h-a-h! By rites and incantations the food was made delicious. No better could be concocted, and full justice was done to it by the delighted, happy girls, seated around the honorably laden tables with their heaped up fruit centers. What more attractive menu could have been found than this:

- Witches Brew—Apple Cider.
- Nigger Toes—Brazil Nuts.
- Witches Broomstick—Celery.
- Puff Balls—Potato Croquettes.
- Garden Emeralds—Green Peas.
- Graveyard Rabbit—Rabbit Stew.
- Night Mares Tears—Onions.
- Fortune Wheels—Doughnuts, Letters.
- Fairy Snow—Iced Dessert.

Tiny black cats and wise-eyed owls looked out from the yellow menu cards, challenging the attention of all who saw them. Their promise of good eats was ably fulfilled.

The night-watchers dispersed; their plan had been successful. The mortals had had a taste of moonbeam magic. The moon was in her ascendancy and all was still, no trace of elf, fairy, or other devotee of the hidden arts remained. Soon the cock would crow and reality—that bane of the wonder-workers—would bring distasteful reasoning and doubts. So, lest the spell cast over Meredith by the illusive Hallowe'en spirit, at the instigation of those in the assembly be forgotten, the conspirators left unlearned their secrets—left only after images to linger in the minds and hearts of those who felt the spell o' enchanting autumn frolicking.

And we, who liked well the fortune bestowed upon us, are happy to express through this medium our intense ap-

(Continued on page 4)

SOCIETY DAY EN- JOYED BY MANY MEREDITH GIRLS

WAKE FOREST SCENE OF PLEAS-
URE AND ENJOYMENT FOR
EVERYONE

Society Day at Wake Forest has come and gone—gone all too quickly for those who were lucky enough to enjoy the hospitality of the Wake Forest hostesses and the gallantry of the Wake Forest boys.

Society Day is a long looked for event at Meredith and although not as many girls have gone over for the past two years on account of the new regulations; those who have been able to meet the requirements have enjoyed the event to the fullest. Since only those who are making passing grades are allowed to go it is an incentive for better work and it is noticed that there were more girls there this year than last from Meredith.

The gymnasium which was beautifully decorated in the Wake Forest colors of Old Gold and Black and barked with cedar and long leaf pine was the setting for a very enjoyable reception. The Wake Forest orchestra furnished the music for the occasion and was much enjoyed by all those present. The scene was made more beautiful by the bright colored dresses of the girls against the green bowers and it was made bright by the happy smiles and good comradeship of the boys and girls.

Everything that could be done was done for the comfort and the pleasure of the visitors. The hostesses were more than thoughtful—they were charming and gracious in the manner of the South. The glowing open fires and the dainty breakfast trays touched

(Continued on page 4)

INSTRUCTIVE MEETING OF I. R. CLUB HELD ON MONDAY

INTERESTING DISCUSSIONS ON
CUBA AND THE SPANISH
COLONIES

The Monday section of the International Relations Club assembled in the parlors at 6:45 P. M. for the regular bi-monthly meeting. After the business discussion and the addition of two new members to the club—Burwelle McFarland and Isabel de Vlamming, a most interesting, though short, program followed, the subject being a continuation of the discussion of Cuba.

Mary Wray vividly explained some of the methods employed by the Spaniards to exploit Cuba. She pointed out that Spain had led in the discovery of the new world and for a time it seemed as though she would lead in the building of colonies too. At this time Spain was the strongest nation in Europe, especially on the sea and she soon set out to make the new countries really her own. Colonies were planted on the Islands of the West Indies and governors were appointed for each. Exploring expeditions were sent out and wonderful stories were told in Spain of the riches of the new possessions. For some time the Spaniards believed that the West Indies were the East Indies just southeast of Asia, and they went from island to island looking for products which had been coming from the East Indies.

The Islands were very wealthy and especially Cuba. The Spaniards were cravers of wealth and would do almost anything to acquire it. They seemed to think the native had no

(Continued on Page 4)

MEMORIAL SERVICE IN CHAPEL IN HONOR OF DOROTHY GOWER

ONE OF THE SADDEST EVENTS OF
THE YEAR OCCURS AS STU-
DENTS REMEMBER HER

Tenderness and simplicity were the dominant key notes of the memorial service held for Dorothy Gower on Sunday, November 4th, at 6 o'clock.

Below follows a copy of the program:

Quartet—The Lord is My Shepherd.
Devotional—Psalm 8, Pauline Patton.
Solo—Mrs. Moneriff.

Words of Appreciation—Dr. Brewer.
Dorothy as the girls knew her.

Dorothy—The Leader, Roberta Crawford.

Dorothy — The Faithful, Gladys Brown.

Dorothy—The Lover of Nature, Mabel West.

Dorothy of the Happy Heart, Susie Herring.

Poem—Eternal Life, Marie Horn.

Presentation of Picture, Katherine Noce and Martha Powell.

Prayer—Minnie Herrin.

Dr. Brewer spoke briefly of the sweet memories which remain from our association with Dorothy. Her influence passed not with her bodily presence, but remains to be felt by untold numbers. In recalling the mutual devotion of Miss Campbell and

Dorothy, Dr. Brewer reminded his hearers of the happy reunion of kindred spirits in the world to come. Her life purpose, that of becoming a medical missionary was especially emphasized.

Roberta Crawford, in picturing Dorothy as the leader, enumerated her many qualities for leadership and the willingness with which she made use of these talents in serving the Master.

To express the beauty, purity and joy of her faithfulness to every duty Gladys Brown read the following poem:

"One day I found upon a mountain side

A pool, full-brimmed with water sweet,
From unpolluted sources far and wide,
That poured their riches at my feet:
So clear that at the edge each rounded stone

Seemed by the water's touch more
beauteous grown.

"So undisturbed and calm the water lay,

'Twas like a glimpse of sunlit sky,
It caught and held the tender light of day

As deep it seemed as heaven is high
And when its surface into ripples broke,

A thousand gleaming points of light
awoke.

(Continued on page 4)