

The Twig

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

MARY CRAWFORD.....Editor-in-Chief
MABEL CLAIRE HOGGARD

Managing Editor

KATIE LEE WALTON } Assistant Editors
MARION FISKE }
RUTH LEARY.....Business Manager
KATHERINE MADDY
MILDRED ALLEN

Asst. Business Managers

MADELINE ELLIOTT Circulation Manager
VIRGINIA GROVES

MARY ELIZABETH CHEEK } Circulation Assistants
MATTIE LEE EAGLES }
MARGARET JONES }

Subscription price\$2.50

Editorial

We are presuming, gentle reader, that by the time you reach this second page of The Twig, your thoughts will be registering in one big question mark. You are wondering where you have been this past week or just how long you have been asleep to have missed all the happenings reported on the front page of this issue. We hasten to enlighten you for we agree that you are due an explanation. You have not played the Rip Van Winkle trick, nor anything of the kind, for the stories printed on the first page have happened only in the imagination of the staff.

We became tired, in fact bored, with the job of writing up and having published events all too familiar to a majority of those "exposed" to the paper, and we have every reason to believe that we are not the only ones who are bored with such as we are able to report. Therefore, for the sake of variety, we have ventured into the realms of fancy for our material this week, and hence this fictitious issue of the Twig.

We trust that you will accept this in the same spirit in which it is done. It has not been our idea to "slam" anybody or anything and we are hoping that you will bear with us in our experiment.

We of the staff have enjoyed letting our imagination run away with us, and if we have caused you to READ THE TWIG, even if we had to resort to such drastic means, then our one and only aim of such a product as this has been accomplished.

CAMPUS NEWS

It has been rumored around the campus that since spring is nearly here Mr. McConnell will no longer stand on the boulevard to welcome all guests, particularly young gentlemen, to come in and see our girls while visiting this educational institution. It is said that he and his two fat mules have gone to plowing. They hope to raise enough vegetables for Meredith consumption, and we wish them a tremendous success, especially with their onions and turnips.

We are sorry to hear that Bessie Thomas was injured on our golf course last Saturday afternoon when struck by a mashie in the hands of Mary Frances Biggers. We hope that she will soon be able to return to her classes although she is enjoying her few days rest in the infirmary.

We think that since Donnis has been so faithful a follower of Meredith since the beginning it is outrageous that he should have such arduous duties after all these years. We have often seen him mopping his heated brow after these labors and suggest that his duties be lightened.

WHO AM I?

It was leap year, but I did not want to embarrass my best girl to make her propose to me, so I asked her to be my wife, and she said: "I would like to be excused," and I, like an idiot excused her. But I got even with the girl. I married her mother. Then my father married the girl. Now I don't know who I am.

When I married the girl's mother the girl became my daughter, and when my father married my daughter, he is my son. When my father married my daughter she was my mother. If my father is my son and my daughter is my mother, who in thunder am I? My mother's mother, which is my wife, must be my grandmother, and, being my grandmother's husband, I am my own grandfather.—*The Yodler.*

MAN AND MULE

The mule—he is a gentle beast;
And so is man.

He's satisfied to be the least;
And so is man.

Like man, he may be taught some tricks,

He does his work from 8 to 6;

The mule—when he gets mad he kicks;
And so does man.

The mule he has a load to pull;
And so has man.

He's happiest when he is full;
And so is man.

Like a man he holds a patient poise,
And when his work's done will rejoice;

The mule—he likes to hear his voice;
And so does man.

The mule—he has his faults, 'tis true;
And so has man.

He does some things he should not do;
And so does man.

Like man he doesn't yearn for style
But wants contentment all the while;

The mule—he has a lovely smile;
And so has man.

The mule is sometimes kind and good;
And so is man.

He eats all kinds of breakfast food;
And so does man.

Like man he balks at gaudy dress
And all outlandish foolishness.

The mule's accused of mulishness;
And so is man.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mary Neal wants to know if the people n Bible times swam a lot 'cause it says they died of divers diseases.

Mellie—There are a hundred and twenty odd professors here.

Va. Glenn—So I've noticed.

Pass—Did you have a good time last weed-end?

Out—Nothing to write home about.

COLLEGE LAUNDRY

Basement Under "B" Dormitory

J. B. CULLINS, Prop.

Telephone 2231-W

PERSONAL LAUNDRY FOR STUDENTS
AND TEACHERS

TEACHERS PLEASE SIGNIFY SUCH

COLLEGE LAUNDRY

1867

1927

MEREDITH!

We Appreciate Your Patronage

SCHOOL BOOKS
STATIONERY
FOUNTAIN PENS
RECENT FICTION
ETC.

ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT

ESTABLISHED 1867

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO.

*Meredith Headquarters
for Many Years*

ENNIS'S

CORSET AND LINGERIE SHOP

Vanity Fair Line of

TEDDIES, BRASSIERS, GIRDLES, GOWNS, PAJAMAS,
NEGLIGES AND HOSE

The Store that solves your problems

ENNIS'S

107 Fayetteville Street

WELCOME FROM

CLAIRBELLE FROCK SHOP

No Dress Over \$15.00

Specializing in

SPORT APPAREL

Moved to New Location Two Doors Down Near the Capitol

LAND'S

JEWELERS

DIAMONDS

WATCHES

Repairing a Specialty

103 Fayetteville St., Near the Capitol

RALEIGH, N. C.