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of Meredith College

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EDITORIALS

COMMENCEMENT!

That is the word which is uppermost in the mind of every senior now. And it is no wonder that the word holds so much significance when one thinks of all that it means. In the first place, it means an ending—the completion of four college years. And in the second place, it means a beginning—the facing of new responsibilities of life.

Another commencement faces us, the new TWIG staff, and again we find it a very significant commencement. It, too, is a beginning that means an end—an end of the faithful work of the old staff. And it is a beginning—the assumption of new tasks for the new staff. It is not without a feeling of incapability that we accept these new duties. They shall not be easy, and yet we look forward to them with pleasant hopes of happy work.

To the old staff we extend our congratulations and our words of appreciation for all they have done. And with this, our first issue, we accept our new responsibilities, with the earnest hope that we may forward the interests of our Alma Mater, and deserve in some measure the position as your successors.

SALVETE ET VALETE, SENIORES!

Once some one, in an attempt at a witticism, said that juniors were the only classmen who really enjoyed college life to its fullest extent because freshmen were made to wear the dunce cap (literally or figuratively speaking, depending on the pronoun), and to feel extremely fresh, green, and inferior, while the sophomores, promoted from their lowly first-year estate, still feel a lingering sense of inferiority toward the upperclassmen. The seniors, even while enjoying the coveted "senior privileges," cannot help feeling little sentimental qualms over the thought of their departure from the sheltering walls of their "dear old Alma Mater." As

they enter class buildings or chapel, or perhaps the room in which they have spent the previous four years—"oh! so happily" (years viewed retrospectively are always happy ones!), they must think of the fact that next year school life will be rushing around in the same old circle, but they will have ceased to be units of that circle. They will be just as busy, perhaps just as happy, in new work, yet the fact remains that they will not be here, may never return to Meredith even on a visit, and the future is always more or less of an unknown quantity.

So much for the emotions of the departing ones; but what of the feelings of us who are left to carry on at the aforementioned "dear old Alma Mater"? Few can repress a furtive tear or two over the prospect of some senior friend not returning next fall. Somehow things will not be quite the same without her. And, strange to say, even the freshmen seem to regret relinquishing the dunce cap to the incoming class of '34.

From the above moans one might gather that Meredith students trail around the campus resembling a group of perambulating weeping willows, but such is not the case. Every one is so busy dashing around attending the numerous social functions, cramming for the on-rushing exams, and generally being a part of all the exciting events leading up to Commencement that only in rare moments of reflection do such thoughts intrude themselves upon us.

And so with regret, mingled with fervent wishes for their future success, we bid farewell to as fine a group of young women as ever graduated from Meredith or any other school, for that matter. Seniors, here's to you!

A STUDENT GARDEN

After all the student appreciation of the faculty flower garden, one more expression will perhaps be useless, but flowers just will provoke compliments. Their gay colors make the grey days brighter and the sunshiny days more cheerful. They will make the most confirmed pessimist declare that the world is not so bad as it might be.

All these joys come from looking at flowers; but there is a charm in possessing a garden made by one's own hands that just can't be equaled by gazing in admiration at the plots of another; and it is the lack of this pleasure that the students on our campus feel when they look at the flowers around the various buildings. Especially in the spring that desire to dig, to plant, to pull up weeds, and finally to gather the flowers just can't be satisfied by looking at the other person's.

And now the students are beginning to do their part in beautifying Meredith. Plans are being made for a garden to be located just back of the auditorium which will be under the direction of the B. S. U., and each girl will be given an opportunity to share in its ownership. While it may not be com-

pleted in the near future, a beginning will be made, and there will be one more attractive spot for the students and faculty on their way to class or to the B-Hive.

THE LOST IS FOUND

With packing to go home, there is a probing into many crannies which have for many days been dark, dusty, and unexplored. There is a reviewing of book-cases and desk drawers! Many are the objects which emerge, and many, we are glad to say, are articles of our own which we had long ago given up to the abyss which contains the lost. Others we find to be articles which had been borrowed in some dim and departed day and which, alas, we had neglected to return. The writer speaks from the side of those who have borrowed and those from whom much has been borrowed. This article appears only as a gentle reminder that one of the most blissful of feelings is that which one has when an article long missed and lamented is returned or rediscovered. S. B.

Demonstration Given Of Australian Ballot

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surd incidents which occur in the course of voting. Among the characters coming to the polls was one debarred on account of registering in the wrong vicinity, played by Betsy Hartness; a young man who attempted to cast a vote for a dead friend, Lois Hartness taking the part, and Mrs. Brown, entirely ignorant of the procedure. Lucile Ward took the part of Mrs. Brown. Ann Simms and Nell Baker were a couple who lost their opportunity to vote by folding their ballots wrong just as the polls were closing. Prue Choate took the part of the policeman, whose duty it was to manage the crowds. Nancy Blanton, Alma Dark, and Fanny Bailey were the three judges; Dorothy Lawrence was the challenger.

The skit proved entertaining as well as beneficial to the students, who will no doubt find need of this newly acquired knowledge in the forthcoming election.

New B.Y.P.U. Officers Lead First Meeting

(Continued from page one)

thoughts on Florence Nightingale. Miss Preslar said that when Florence Nightingale was asked why she had been successful in life she said, "I never refuse God anything." This was suggested as a test for our Christian life.

Miss Mary Ayscue, the eastern field worker, was then recognized. She encouraged the members to go back to their home churches determined to make A-1 B. Y. P. U.'s, as it was impossible for the field workers to include all the territory in the State which has need of instruction.

Miss Ayscue closed the exercises with a prayer of dedication.

Social News

Misses Charlotte Palmer and Ruth Sandford spent Sunday with Miss Louise Whims at her home in Wake Forest.

Miss Velma Preslar visited her parents in Wingate over the week-end.

Among former students visiting at Meredith during the week-end were: Miss Ellen Broadwell, who is teaching at Coats, the guest of her sister, Miss Josephine Broadwell, and Miss Elizabeth Rogers, of Durham, the guest of Miss Winnie Wilburn and Miss Mary Lee Seat.

Mrs. C. B. Pate and daughter, Gladys, of Bishopville, S. C., were week-end guests of Miss Eleazer Pate.

Miss Delphie Harris accompanied Miss Bessie Massengill to Four Oaks for the week-end.

Miss Virginia Council was the week-end guest of her sister, Miss Sallie Council.

Miss Martha Annis Abernethy attended a Girl Reserve conference at Camp Oasa near Norfolk, Va., during the week-end.

Misses Annie Hollingsworth and Ellen Royal Jones spent Sunday in Cameron, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Bennett were guests of their daughter, Helen, Sunday.

Mr. Baucom, of Wilmington, N. C., was the guest of his daughter, Elizabeth, Saturday.

Mrs. Paul Tillery, of Scotland Neck, is now visiting her daughters, Misses Mary and Doris Tillery.

Miss Lily May Poteat was the week-end guest of Miss Ida Poteat.

Mrs. Boney, of Clinton, N. C., spent the week-end with her daughter, Annie Gray.

Mrs. Herring and daughter, Mary Anna, of Clinton, N. C., were guests of Miss Annie Gray Boney on Friday.

Mrs. A. P. Armstrong, who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Charlotte Armstrong, returned to her home in Boston, Mass., Thursday.

Miss Grace Lawrence had as her guest for the week-end her sister, Miss Jessie Lawrence, of Salisbury, N. C.

Miss Edith Griffin visited her parents in Spring Hope, N. C., during the week-end.

Miss Josephine Broadwell spent Sunday with her parents in Fuquay Springs.

Misses Mary Barber, Bruce Gore, and Sarah Cullom spent Saturday afternoon in Raleigh.

Juniors Entertained At Attractive Party

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enthusiasm each guest entered into the occasion.

Just as the unfortunate sops and seniors strolled to the dining-room each freshman was seen escorting her "Big Sister" to the grove. Such games as "Farmer in the Dale," "Drop the Handkerchief," and "Pretty Girl's Station" were played until the call was given that refreshments were ready.

Gay-colored plates filled with potato salad, sandwiches, pickles, and deviled eggs were served the guests, and cold lem-

onade. After everything but the empty plates and cups had disappeared, all-day suckers and Eskimo pies were distributed.

"Pat" Abernethy, the Freshman class president, called the guests together and pointed out the end of a beautiful rainbow, attractively made from colored crepe paper, which represented the Junior class colors. Two freshmen were then asked to go bring the pot of gold found at the end of the rainbow. When the pot was finally brought to the crowd of eager guests it was found to contain attractive silhouettes, which were presented to the juniors by their "Little Sisters."

As a closing for an enjoyable hour, many yells and cheers were given for the classes of '31 and '33, and also for "Odd Spirit."

FREE!

This COUPON and 25 cents will admit any Meredith College student (Matinees only) to SEE and HEAR

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