

THE TWIG

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Our Dean

Girls, I wonder if any of you have stopped to realize what a marvelous person we have in Miss Baker. Just think what she has done for us in only one year! Last year she came to us and immediately began her work. Of course, at first she had to learn us and our customs and during this time she demanded that we strictly obey all the rules. But who minded doing that when she was so frank with us and all the time working to gain more privileges for us? Now, this year, we have many more privileges than ever before; so we must be sure to cooperate concerning what rules we do have.

New privileges aren't the only things she has given us. She has offered to talk to any of us concerning any of our own personal problems, and you may be sure that she will tell you her frank opinion. Now don't forget to remember that Miss Baker is the one to whom we owe our gratitude and that she is always working for the good of Meredith!

Honor System

This year more than ever we have a true honor system. In our new registration system we alone are responsible for checking over our personal cards and reporting the number of privileges we have taken. Also, we are expected to report the number of times we cut chapel. Then, too, this year the dining room doors are not locked; instead we are expected not to come in late unless permission is first obtained. All these new plans certainly stress the honor system, so it seems that we, having been put on a personal basis of honor, should cooperate in making our new system a great success.

Cooperation

In any undertaking, cooperation is of primary importance to success. Those taking part in the work must with one accord strive for the same goals. Then only will be real success—in the effort which has been given the full cooperation of every person involved.

Throughout this year we of the staff have been given every bit of cooperation possible from faculty, students and printer. It is because of this exceptional attitude that The Hilltop has obtained any degree of success. In our work, the aid and advice given us by Mr. J. A. McLeod especially has been beneficial on this edition. He has spent hours in discussing plans with us and our thanks go to him for this cooperation. To name all members of our faculty who have this same spirit of service would be to name every one. Why then shouldn't Mars Hill stand in a place of greatness among colleges? The essentials are here and this cooperative work has given the inevitable result. Therefore, we are commending the cooperation that has been made so evident to us. We have discovered it to be the ordinary and yet vital spark which has resulted in success in Mars Hill's tasks.

Why could not we as students come into a fuller understanding of the importance and usefulness of this same cooperative attitude? Our undertakings, which do reach so great a degree of success, will increase in meaning and worth to us, just as we individually and in groups strive to cooperate with our fellow workers. That is our plea, because these results already seen have been so encouraging—cooperate!

—P. D. E. in The Hilltop.

On Criticism

In the past most of the students at Meredith have spent a great deal of their time griping. Every little thing that went wrong became a subject of conversation for days by small groups of girls. This certainly was no pleasant conversation and was very detrimental to the school spirit. It is true that everyone realizes that at times things have not been as we would have had them, but I'm afraid that our griping didn't help the situation any. Now a suggestion has been made that we praise all of our new plans around here—that is, if you like them; if you do not, then take your criticisms to the proper person and maybe something will be done. Students, let's think about this awhile and see if we can't build up our school spirit!

And Even Ants...

By VIRGINIA SLUDER

Doesn't it take a lot to make up college life? Even as I rekill (yes—college ants require more than one assassination, you know), I am reminded of Meredith students, or in fact, of many college students. They are all alike—all students are incessantly trying to get at something. Sometimes it's the root of a Greek verb they are after. For information on that little number I glibly refer you to Coco Burns. By the way, Coco and Dimp also know an awful lot about the Goldsboro Asylum for the Insane. But after all, they would know, for they are rather prominent members of that rather prominent group of brightish girls. (Just thought you might like to know). So much for Greek roots—there are also loads of other things Meredith girls are trying to get at—students of the "Big Five" colleges of the State, to be more specific. I mention that for the simple reason that it isn't necessary for me to call names on that score. As neat little cubes of sugar dissolve in boiling coffee, even so do secrets (if such they may be called) in the hen parties, (or bull sessions, if you insist on being masculine) that usually take place during study hour or after Fanny calls light bell. Willson would like to give you the low-down on State, and we'll let Jane Washburn and Nancy Brewer referee, from the side lines, of course, the Davidson-Wake Forest game. And so, whether it be "book learning," friendship making, or a

happy combination of both, Meredith girls are always trying to get at something, and so are Meredith Ants. I really do believe ignorance is bliss; therefore, a few moments ago, I ate my apple in the dark so I could take a bite oftener. In the dark I would be unaware of their presence, you know, ants really do not crawl after they are thoroughly masticated. But ants are merely after food—and do they get it! That is, if they happen to be rooming with girls who are good at walking nonchalantly out of the dining room with their pockets bulging. But really, the thing that both the girl students and the ant students are after is happiness. They are really striving for that well-rounded personality that will help them in their search for other things that will increase their happiness. And they have sense enough, especially the freshmen, to stop occasionally and relax. Did you see that group around the piano in the blue parlor last Sunday? And did you hear Dr. Brewer playing that piano? I wonder how many colleges rate a president who has so controlled himself and his work that he can take time to pal a while with a group of college girls. Anyway, Dr. Brewer has found that which college girls, and college ants, are after. The student takes one road, the ants another; and each wins. Say, did you see that big one I was about to bite—and I thought I had killed them all! Oh, well, what's a college without ants?

Idle Minutes

By VIRGINIA VAUGHAN

"I long for a life of more leisure. I rush through the fray, till it feels As if I am chasing tomorrow, While yesterday snaps at my heels."

"If you feel you need a change I know a simple thing to do: Shut your eyes, then open them And take on a different point of view."

"I'd like to throw away the clocks That chop to minutes all our days. I'd rather tell the time by meals Or sun or such—like sweeping ways."

—REBECCA McCANN, The Cheerful Chew.

Now for a look around the campus. Cupid seems to be an early visitor, and it appears that he has gotten his usual cordial welcome. A lot of love affairs fell through this summer, but Cupid says that the flame of Annie Coward's love doesn't need Fanning.

Dot Reich's world isn't Gray any more since Harry came into her life.

Julia Reddick's Bob has Ben quite forgotten.

Jess who writes a letter to Blanche Johnson every day? I think he's from Canton.

Lucy Rogers has that far away look in her eyes. I hear she Ed a wonderful time at the beach this summer.

Sarah Hudson wanted to take the final step up the middle aisle this summer but she didn't quite have the Jack.

Francis Price has a lot of school spirit as far as Wake Forest is concerned. We seem to be hearing a lot of Ray, Ray, this year.

The president of the senior class at State seems to be holding a lot of meetings this year, and all of them at Meredith. What about it, Dot?

Wonder what Jim Waller is going to do on Saturday nights now that both of his girls are in the same school.

Edna Earle Coggins tells wonderful fairy tales—ask her to tell you her version of Snow White.

I understand that Dot Butler has a Big Ben clock. How alarming! Ask Sara Cole what she does with her board (bored) BILL.

Nancy Brewer doesn't appear to be a domestic girl, but her interests are definitely in the Kitchen. Rebecca Patterson may be Green at it, but she's making a headway.

Ask Dorothy Evans "Watt" she did Friday, September 9th.

Buff Gunter had quite a Battle over the phone the other day.

Janie Parker is having double trouble and its causing an early conflict between State and Wake Forest.

I didn't know there were any small children in Sue Nichols' family, but she left camp this summer because she had a cradle to rock.

Bebe came back to school this year to complete her Ed—ucation. I'll bet Minetta would Jimmy a call-down if I said anything about her buying a Newbold the other day.

Ask Bobby Behrman why Little Henry is her favorite comic strip. And talking of funny papers. Why doesn't Margaret Fishel read anything but Popeye?

In most places Easter comes but once a year, but it comes to Meredith at least once a week, sometimes more. (See Carolyn Critcher for exact figures).

Mother Cary's Little Chicken is harming the Cotton Crop in Aileen's garden.

Theresa Wall has a will of her own, but sometimes you can Turner.

Tommy Herring can't Sim to make up her mind these days.

Doris Parker is not a very fast stepper where boys are concerned. She says no man is "Worth" it.

Florine Farless won't wear a ring until she can have "Akers of Diamonds."

When you ask Edna Martin how the world is, she always answers, "Sam ole thing."

Time

"What interests you most in this cosmopolitan world of ours?" asks the Cosmopolitan magazine.

"Time," answers Inez Hayes Erwin and launches into a discussion of Einstein and of the possibilities of seeing into the past and future. Einstein, she says, believes that the next great discovery will be in the realm of time.

Time interests me, too, but not because I can understand Einstein or want to conjure up the past. Time interests me because there is so little of it. Like gold, it is precious because there isn't a surfeit of it. Not yet being "Myself with yesterday's ten thousand years," I have to face the fact that my days are numbered to probably not more than Biblical three-score and ten years, and that not one day contains more than 24 hours. Only twenty-four hours in which to learn all I want to know, see all of the world I want to see, meet all the people I want to, and even think all I want. Surely, the next great discovery must concern time. Maybe it can be rubberized and stretched to meet the needs of all of us. Or, like the old colored man, we can make a twenty-six hour day by getting up two hours before day every day.

But then—perhaps I just haven't learned to get enough miles to the gallon on my time. Not long ago I added up the time I must spend for sleep, classes, studying, work, and such odds and ends as letter-writing and found that somewhere every day I waste five hours. An amazing discovery—only nineteen hours out of twenty-four really lived!

We look at the masses of knowledge that have accumulated before our days and which we feel that we must have before we can make a ny advancement ourselves. It looks hopeless, and we rush around feverishly trying to get it all done, not realizing that it must be amalgamated with our own experience before it can really be ours. There is so much to do, things move so

BACK AGAIN!

By JANE THOMPSON



Resume of Meredith's History

It has been over one hundred years since a committee was appointed by the Baptist State Convention to report on the advisability of establishing an institution for young women. The committee was composed of Thomas Meredith, John Armstrong, and W. H. Powell; their report met with no results, and in 1938 Thomas Meredith advised the convention that an institution for young women should be established. No definite results were reached until 1888, the year of the meeting of the convention in Greensboro; it was decided at this meeting to appoint a committee to investigate the matter. A charter was secured from the legislature in 1891. The college opened in 1899 with Mr. J. C. Blasingame as president;

It was built on the Pullen property in the center of Raleigh. Meredith was first called the Baptist Female University; in 1905 it became the Baptist University for Women. Dr. R. T. Vann, who was president of the institution from 1900-1915, suggested the name of Meredith in honor of Thomas Meredith. Meredith is a member of the Southern Association of University Women and the Association of American Universities. Many of the organizations for extra-curricular activities are almost as old as the college. The Astrotekton and Philaretian literary societies and the club were organized in 1899. The Oak Leaves was first published in 1904, and the Acorn two years later. THE TWIG made its first appearance in 1921.

The Y. W. C. A., organized in 1902, was replaced in 1927 by the Baptist Student Union. On January 6, 1926, Meredith was moved to a new site. The new buildings were named in honor of its founders. Vann Hall is named in honor of the beloved former president; Faircloth Hall for Judge Faircloth who gave the money for the building by the same name at old Meredith. Jones Hall is named in honor of Mr. W. N. Jones, who was president of the Board of Trustees for several years. Johnson Hall was named in 1931 for Dr. Livingston Johnson, editor of the Biblical Recorder for many years, and Stringfield Hall for Mr. O. L. Stringfield, a Baptist minister active in founding the college and in Temperance League work.

REGISTRATION TO BE ON AN HONOR BASIS

Each Girl To Be Responsible for Her Social Privileges and Chapel Cuts Taken

This year at Meredith a new system of registration for social privileges is being tried. Each girl has her own registration card on which she records all social privileges, church and chapel absences, and week-ends away from the college. Any absence from the campus is a social privilege and is to be signed for on the card. If the privilege is one which requires the approval of the Dean of Women, in addition to signing on her own card, a student must register in the Dean's office. The following cases require both signatures: (1) All over-night absences from the college, (2) all trips outside of Raleigh, (3) all privileges taken in a private home, (4) all privileges taken with chaperones other than persons officially connected with the college or the student's own parents. Registration and the keeping of one's card are considered matters of honor, and each student is held personally responsible for her record.

One card is used for four weeks; two week's privileges being registered on each side. The card is turned on every other Monday so that the registration month is twenty-eight days long. At the end of two weeks, all privileges taken are totaled at the bottom of the card. When the card is turned over to begin a new two weeks, the number of church and chapel absences and the number of week-ends are transferred to the new card because these privileges are limited to the semester not the week. Others such as seven-thirties, ten-twentieths, and times to town which are limited weekly, are totaled at the end of two weeks, but are not transferred to the new card. The new registration system based on personal honor extends to chapel absences. Formerly the members of the Student Council checked seats daily for absences, but now on each Tuesday each girl will be given a slip on which she will list her chapel absences for

president, says that the invitations will be sent in the very near future, and the next meeting, which will be October 4, will be a meeting of both old and new members.

the preceding week and the date of each absence. The slips are to be put in the box in the vestibule of the auditorium.

Some of the dining room regulations have been modified. Five minutes after the last bell rings the doors will be closed but not locked. If a student has just reason for being late, she may enter the dining room with the permission of the dietitian or the Dean of Women.

Meredith girls now have an honor system. Whether it is a good or bad system depends upon the students.

Astros Entertain New Girls on Wiener Roast

On Saturday night, September 17, the Astrotekton Literary Society entertained the new girls with a wiener roast at Allen's Pond.

After wieners, iced tea, and marshmallows were eaten, a program was presented with Dorothy Crawford as mistress of ceremonies. Catherine Johnson and Margaret Lee Liles sang several duets, after which Minetta Bartlett started a treasure hunt. The treasure was found and consisted of some of the gems of the Astrotekton Society. These were prominent officers on the campus. Some of those mentioned were: Mildred Ann Critcher, president of the Student Council; Anna Lee Johnson, college marshal; Alta Critcher, president of the Athletic Association and many others.

Several freshmen entertained with songs and poems, and the party ended with the singing of the Astrotekton and other college songs.

Geraldine Tuttle, of Winston-Salem, is president of the Astrotekton Society for this year.

"So you run a duck farm. Business picking up?"

"No; picking down."—Ex. The magistrate looked sternly at the man in the dock.

"Can you explain to me," he asked, "just why you committed this savage and unprovoked assault upon the assistant at the telegraph office?"

"Well, sir," replied the accused, "I 'ands 'im a telegram to send to my young lady, and blow me if 'e don't start a-reading of it!"—Ex.

Professor Price (in chemistry class): "Mr. Davis, what can you tell me about nitrates?"

Mr. Davis: "Well, er—um—yes, they're a lot cheaper than day rates."—The Alabamian.