

THE TWIG

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On Cheating

It seems, in view of the facts publicized lately by student organizations, that we Meredith students have allowed our standard of honor in academic work to drop to a deplorably low state. Cheating exists on this campus—and apparently the proportion of students which it affects is large and astounding.

First, we may declare—collectively and individually—that cheating is not debatable. He who cheats, in so doing, behaves as a thief, and such is not to be tolerated.

Then, most of us need to realize that cheating is something not far removed from us personally. We must break down the barrier that arises to many of us when it is mentioned.

Finally having wiped bare the situation and destroyed personal barriers in thinking of it, we must accept responsibility to abolish it. Primarily, in destroying cheating, we wish to build student morale.

Why Cram?

We suppose every student here is fully aware that exams begin next week, so it would be useless to mention that. However, there is one thing, we should like to say a few words about. "Cramming" is the most popular method of studying for an examination, but it certainly is not the best way.

Twelfth Grade

There has been much discussion in the past few years on the subject of education in this State—especially the question of whether to add the twelfth grade in our high schools.

In the first place the twelfth grade would better prepare students for college. Many of the students now leaving the high schools are at a disadvantage their first year in the higher places of learning.

Then, too, the extra grade would benefit those students not planning to go to college. It keeps them off the streets and from congregating in undesirable places.

Between You and Me

Have you heard about how generous dear old St. Nick was with Meredith girls this year? Dr. Brewer says its 'cause they're such "angels" but anyhow here are some things a few of them discovered in their stockings on Christmas:

Carolyn Critcher and Gerry Tuttle were "floored" when they saw their "house" coats—Ella Eddins was excited over a certain scarf. Martha Britt received a necklace and bracelet from Texas.

Janet Alkman had a big time traveling back on the train—her theme song now is "I've been working on a Railroad."

Jane Wolfe was very pleased when somebody came all the way from Washington.

Sue Nichols has been spending her time asking the "Oulja" board about Tommy.

Seen around lately—Minetta and Jimmy Newbold, Dot and Ben, at the Canton. Sunday—Sara Olive sporting around in a car a block long—Dot Corbett excited 'cause Tennessee just called—Dot Hagler with Clarence at the show—"Kat" Abernethy in the parlors with Tom Cain—Mary Gavin with Hunter—Nancy Brewer with Walton—Miss Adkerson talking to the swimming instructor at State—Margaret Jane Childs with a number of visitors, Sunday—Well, "my friends and you are my friends" must run for class now, but will be back soon with the "mosta of the worsta"—Scuse please if its "Ben" too "Frank."

Let's see now—some very unusual things happened during the holidays.

Sam Turner took a certain "Wall" flower to a dance in Winston.

Eddie Belle proved it was really on the "Levell" with her—when Furman came all the way from New Orleans.

Janet Alkman had a big time traveling back on the train—her theme song now is "I've been working on a Railroad."

Jane Wolfe was very pleased when somebody came all the way from Washington.

We wonder if the Willson-Frye affair isn't beginning to "Wayne"!

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Idle Minutes

By VIRGINIA VAUGHAN

It seems that people of today are dissatisfied with the mediocre of anything. Every thing must be spectacular and unusual to be at all appealing.

Of course the campus is full of such people, (I wanted to say animals but Critch told me not to) and I could write volumes about some of them, but I made a New Year's resolution not to hurt any one's feelings this year.

I interviewed several people who would be the types to know unusual people, and they didn't disappoint me. However, the story Rachael Poe told me of a family that she knows personally is so interesting that I shall pass it on to you.

The father in this family is very fat; (a great many fathers are, but mine isn't) in fact, he is so fat that he suffers from bay window pains. The mother must not be very important because Rachael didn't tell me much about her, but Rachael says she expresses her individuality at breakfast—every morning she has

pancakes which are so thin they only have one side. There are two boys in the family, the oldest is so thin that when he drinks tomato juice he looks like a thermometer, and the youngest, the baby, isn't a bit of trouble. He is so bow-legged that he often falls down and when he tries to get up he rocks himself to sleep. The daughter is cross-eyed, so much so, that she has to lie flat on her back to look down a well, and when she cries the tears run down her back.

Rachel says that this family are farmers and the land is so poor that it takes six men to raise an umbrella. So the mother decided to go to town and get a job. When she got in the car it was out of gas so she called the filling station and asked if it would hurt to drive it any way. She went to town and applied for a job at the telephone office. She told the manager that she could give as many wrong numbers as anyone else.

Sunday, when this family goes to church the preacher always preaches the same sermon but hollers in different places.

P. S. If you don't believe me, ask Rachael.

Interesting and Entertaining Books—Fiction and Non-Fiction—On Shelf

On the rental shelf in the Meredith College Library may be found many books that the students and faculty like to read in their spare minutes. The newest book to be added to the shelf is by Margaret Ayer Barnes. The title of this book is Wisdom's Gate.

Another book that is sure to intrigue Meredith students is This Is Me, Kathie, by Julia Trullitt Yenne. The setting is in a small college town near Shreveport, Louisiana.

Anthony Adverse attracted many readers; the author, Hervey Allen, has written another fascinating book. It is called Action at Aquila. A story of Civil War romance, this book is written from an unexpected standpoint. Adventure, romance, and love are featured throughout the book.

One of America's loved women has written an exciting book that has an important place on the rental shelf. Listen the Wind, by Anne Morrow Lindbergh is the story of the Atlantic Ocean flight from Africa to Brazil made by Lindberghs in October, 1933. Mrs. Lindbergh so skillfully weaves details of flying into this book that you do not

realize it until you decide to analyze it. Listen the Wind is dramatically and beautifully written.

The Tides of Mont St. Michel, by Roger Verceel, contains moral conflict, social adjustment, beautiful scenery, drama, adventure, and romance. This interesting story of how two people deprived of their fortunes face the world and find each other, is on the rental shelf of the library.

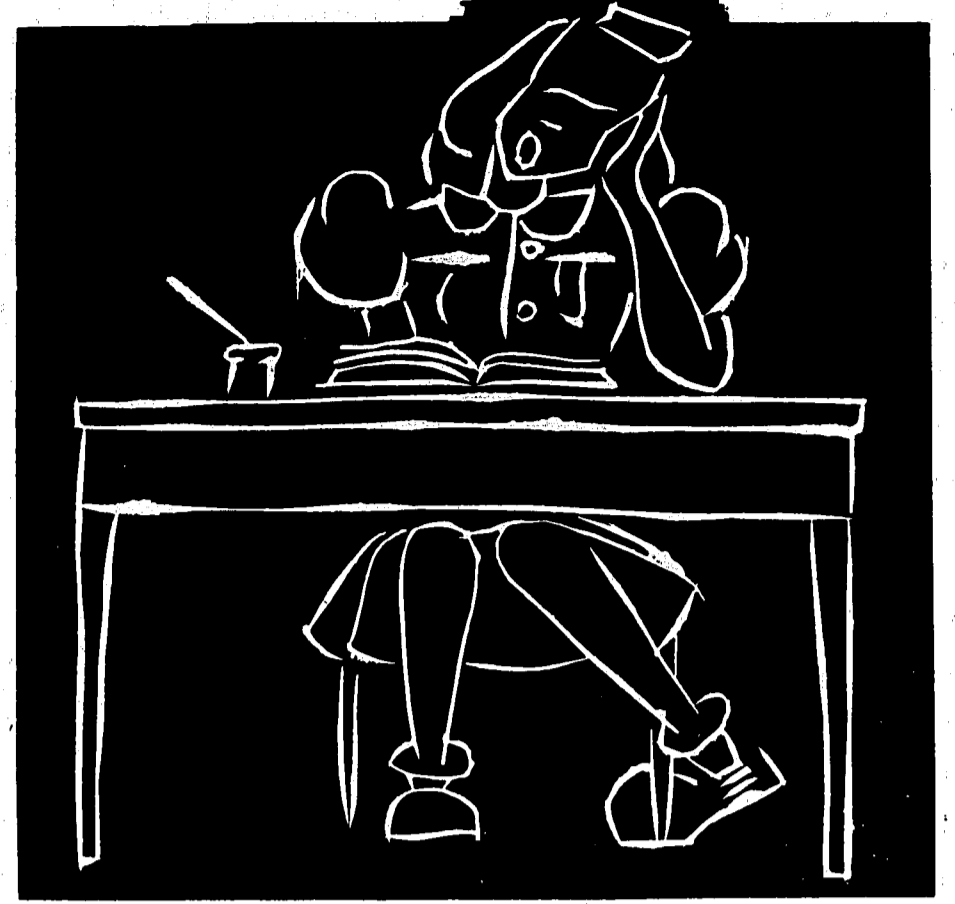
The catching title of Margaret Halsey's new book is With Matthe Toward Some. The author wrote an account of the conflict she saw in England between the "few" members of the gentry and the many former type, so-called "ungentry." The title came because of the "same" gentry that she did not particularly like.

The Horse and Buggy Doctor, by Arthur E. Hertzler, is the story of a country doctor in the "root hog or die" days. The hardships are exciting. The doctor turned out to be a philosopher and a man.

The following books are not as new as the preceding list, but they are well worth reading: Of All Places! by Patience, Richard and Johnny Abbe; Winter in April, by Robert Nathan; King Edward VIII, by Hector Bolitho; I Write As I Please, by Walter Duranty; Hurricane, by Charles Nordhoff and J. N. Hall; Last Flight, by Amelia Ear-

'Twas the Night Before Exams, AND . . . !

By JANE THOMPSON



Say Our Hearts

By VIRGINIA SLUDER

I am thrilled. Since everything must have an opening sentence, that one will do as well as any. At any rate, even that little sentence serves well just here, for the time to say just what I did not dare to say earlier in my column has come—and its coming brings a thrill.

The attitude of students and part of the faculty, the steps being taken by the Baptist Student Union, the very atmosphere on the campus, all demand that for a while we lay aside thoughts of whatever the mind alone conceives and give expression to the things our hearts are saying.

The thing we know in our hearts is that every girl on the Meredith campus is, deep down in her heart, interested, yes, vitally concerned with the serious things of life—even the most serious thing of all. Many girls are just waking up to the fact that they are concerned, but as they do awaken, they realize that the interest was there all the while—that it merely needed a jolt in the right direction.

There is a difference in having a good time and in being happy. Girls get together at first one place and then another here on the campus, and elsewhere, and laugh and joke and say the silliest things imaginable. They are having a good time, but many of them are not happy. But get them off one by one, or even in a group sometimes, and let them talk about the thing that is closest to their hearts. They want to talk about that thing. They are happy when they really talk. They have climbed from the stage of having a good time to the stage of being happy. And that is bliss.

Now we can ask ourselves, "What is this that our hearts are saying? What are we striving after?" If you were at Vespers Sunday evening, you know the answer. So beautifully Miss Baker gave it to us: "Be Still, and know that I am God."

And that is what we are seeking—just God—just the peace that comes from being still a few moments. Yes, many agree that we are seeking first the kingdom of God. And we sincerely are seeking. But we shall never find the kingdom of God as long as we look for it only in a church, or in books, or in prayer alone, or in our minds, or even in our hearts. We have to take all that and do something else. We sing "Mold me and make me till all shall see Christ only always living in me." And we are thereby still seeking the kingdom of God, and God. But he cannot mold us, and no one can ever see Christ living in us until we have opened our eyes, looked about us, and seen people, the girls we think we see every day. They, with all the other people of the world, make up the kingdom. Until we give ourselves a good shaking and realize that all we have to do is live with and love one another, we shall never even come near to finding the kingdom of God. We eternally seek what is with us every day, what we ourselves have the privilege of being a part of.

And that brings us down to plain, everyday living—to practical Christianity, the thing we are trying to make a greater part of our lives. Our Christianity cannot be a dainty little dessert that is placed on a silver platter, topped with whipped cream, and served to us whenever we feel like paying for it with a sudden sweet disposition and a rare, kind deed. It must be, and is becoming, we believe, an ever-deepening love and apprecia-

tion for our everyday friends. It is not something we have to go around saying we have a certain amount of; it is rather something beautiful embedded in our souls so firmly that it makes the people we meet realize we have "something"—something they would like to know the secret of, take into their own lives, and use to climb higher along the "Star Trails to Life Beautiful."

And almost before we can breathe again comes the question: "How, if we do not already have, and some really do, are we going to acquire this Christianity, this religion, if you please, that will be so practical it will show in our lives every single day?" The answer to that question must be made, to a great extent, in the mind and heart of each individual. And yet, since all who have answered it have the same answer, we almost have a pattern. At any rate, it is all the "pattern" we need. And it is so simple: "Be still, and know. . ."

Each day our physical bodies are worked and strained almost to the breaking point; but we refresh them, and they keep going. Likewise, our mental and spiritual selves are worn, but they also can be refreshed, even more fully than our physical selves can, for spirit is so much stronger than anything physical that comparison is futile. It only takes a short time to stop everything, "look at the western sky," and be still. There is great power in being still. Strength for life's greatest tasks and most trying moments is to be had from those few minutes of stillness. And when we allow ourselves to partake of that strength, we are taking into our lives the secret of successful everyday living—practical Christianity. After that, love for people naturally follows. "This is my commandment, that you love one another."

Sounds simple, doesn't it? It is not evident in just everybody's life, is it? And yet, we as students are loving each other more, we are interested in the greatest thing in life, we are seeking and gradually finding the way to that greatest thing. And we shall learn to "Be still and know."

College Faculty Enjoy Varied and Interesting Vacation

(Continued from page 1)

I. M. Mercer who had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kessler and daughter of Winston-Salem. Mrs. Kessler was the former Annie Mercer and attended Meredith. Dr. and Mrs. Brewer had as their guest their daughter, Miss Angelina Brewer.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry E. Cooper and Mrs. Lillian Parker Wallace attended during the past week at Duke University an organ recital given by Palmer Christian, organist of the University of Michigan. Mr. Boomhour attended a meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Scientists in Richmond during the vacation.

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