

THE TWIG

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Let's Know First!

The student body meeting on December 4th has given us a number of things to think about.

Those of us who have been here for the last three years have seen the growth in efficiency of student government on our campus. A comparison of the last few handbooks show an almost amazing contrast in the number of social privileges which we enjoy now and those which students of only a relatively short time ago had. All of these changes have come through our Student Government Association. Every year, this group has asked for criticism or suggestions from the student body, they have shown themselves to be ready to work for any worthwhile change that the majority of the students seem to want.

Because a few students seemed to feel that student government on our campus might be failing in some respects, a student body meeting was called in which any student might express her own opinion. The result of the meeting was a clearer understanding for all of us in the meaning of student government. It is something so much larger than the ideas of any one student or any one group, something whose full meaning should be better understood in each of our college years. The fact that a great many students did not understand just what privileges were covered by student government became evident in the meeting.

A knowledge of these laws which apply to our student government would have probably prevented any confusion in the student body.

So let each of us before following any leader in questioning various aspects of our campus life, consult some reliable source, and find out what state really exists.

In the past we have seen that the Student Government Association was ready to represent us in all matters falling within their power, so, in the future, let us take any suggestions directly to this group.

MEREDITH

Criteria For College Entrance

Dr. James L. Meader, president of Russell Sage College, in an editorial headed "Conditions to College," recently stated criteria for the admission of students to college which he thinks indicate whether or not a boy or girl should go to college. We quote the criteria from that article:

"You do not belong in college if you cannot make a list of a dozen things that are wrong with you.

"You do not belong in college if you have an impatience with books and must literally torture yourself to read.

"You do not belong in college if you are planning to do a minimum of work depending largely upon a winsome personality or the fine art of kow-tow to 'get you by.'

"You do not belong in college if you consider yourself superior to routine.

"You do not belong in college if you cannot take criticism cheerfully and profit by it.

"You do not belong in college if your code of conduct does not include as much respect for others as for yourself.

"You do not belong in college if you are dishonest, mentally or otherwise.

"You do not belong in college if you are not sufficiently curious to read at least twelve good books each year that are not required by the faculty.

"You do not belong in college if you blame others readily for your own failings.

"You do not belong in college if you look upon it as a business proposition or as the antechamber of social success."

Dr. Meader is right. College students should be able to live in accordance with

these standards. One of the major objectives in college life is that of adjusting yourself to the community environment, and these adjustments can be made only through conforming to such criteria as Dr. Meader has worked out. Unless you are able to follow these yourself when you enter the teaching profession, how can you expect to prepare students for college? If you do not know what college life requires then you are moulding the downfall of the boys and girls under your tutelage as well as yourself.—*Teco Echo.*

MEREDITH

TAKES and MISTAKES

By HELEN MACINTOSH

One of the best things in life to possess is a sense of humor, and Meredith girls really need their share — with all the to-do about this and that we have been having. I think it would be a good idea to forget ourselves for a while and think about a few other "seats of higher learning." The Twig's brand of humor is fine, but let's see what some of the other schools offer.

From *The Tulane Hullabaloo*

At the bookstore:

Bulling is answering the question in one page and explaining the answer in two more.

Heck, you can't take notes on that guy—he drawls.

After I'd read over what I'd written, I couldn't understand it myself.

The Alabamian from the Alabama College has one of the best "Change and Exchange" columns in college newspapers, and from them we have—

"Types of Men Not to Date:

Trackmen: Reason—usually fast.

Biologist: Reason—enjoys cutting up.

Tennis man: Reason—enjoys a racket.

Baseball man: Reason—hits and runs.

"Where's my suitcase?" "Oh, I've spilled my perfume!"

"Who's seen the mate to this stocking?"

"If that taxi doesn't hurry, I'll lose my head!"

"Hurry up, or you will be left behind."

Freshmen rushing to and fro

Impatiently waiting for that time to go.

Out of range of each law and rule—

Their first glorious week-end away from school.

—*Florida Alligator.*

The moon was white,

The road was dark,

A perfect place

To stop and park.

I gave a sigh,

I gave a groan,

I cursed the fate—

I was alone.

—*Los Angeles Collegian.*

Even a tombstone will say something good about a fellow when he's down.

—*The Reflector.*

The W. C. girls indirectly bring us some bright quips:

Some news from home would be quite nice
 And food would make life sunny,
 But if you're bent on spreading joy,
 Please send a little money.

—*Florida Alligator.*

My best friend wouldn't tell me, so I flunked my history quiz.—*The De Paulia.*

You can tell a freshman by the way she gawks,
 You can tell a sophomore by the way she walks,
 You can tell a junior by the way she talks,
 You can tell a senior, but you can't tell her much.

—*Spotlight.*

(Written in a hospital)

I tried to stop a speeding car,
 It didn't stop so here I are.

Why did the woman marry first a millionaire, then an actor, and a preacher, and undertaker in succession?

One for the money,
 Two for the show,
 Three to make ready
 And four, to go.

—*The Johnsonian.*

I think that I shall never see

Another letter meant for me,

All my mail seems to have flown

Into a box that's not my own;

Men don't write to girls like me,

For I'm the girl with the Phi Beta key.

—*Wheaton News.*

Somebody said, "Marriage is a great institution."

And somebody else came back at him and said, "Yes, but who wants to live in an institution?"

—*Tulane Hullabaloo.*

It's just a few days now, Angels, till the Xmas holidays will be here. Merry Christmas to you all and have a big time!

See you soon again.

MEREDITH

GETTING OUT THIS PAPER

Getting out this paper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers we're too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't we're too fond of our own stuff.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius.

If we do the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other person's writup we're too critical.

If we don't we're asleep.

Now like as not someone will say we swiped this from some other paper.

WE DID!

"Home Going"

By MIMI CAFFEY

As far as I am concerned, this business of "going home" is entirely new. Never before have my folks been so far away. Not only that, but I haven't the faintest idea what "home" looks like, "home" being at present St. Petersburg, Florida. And to add to the complications that beset my path, I haven't a very clear idea what the temperature is down there, and will probably pack the wrong clothes and become, eventually, a burden to the community. But then that will be a good reason for Mama to get me some more, won't it? Hmm—

Anyhow, I would I owned some ingenious device such as a magic carpet or something similar, with a couple of geni thrown in to attend to such miserable routine as packing, cleaning up the room, buying Christmas presents for my suite, remembering to take my tennis racket, seeing that my term paper is safely in, reading Aristotle's *Rhetoric* to me and explaining it, to save me fatigue, and so on, far into the night. Then I could be wuffed homeward to dear old Petrograd (I have decided on Petrograd as my pet name for St. Petersburg) with never a care, never a care at all. But, dearie me, that's only wishful thinking, and causes deterioration of the mind or something equally appalling, so I must not do it. But I would be satisfied with just the two geni—or even one geni. But that would be genius, wouldn't it, not geni. Sounds funny, but if *Arabian Nights* can say it, so can I. Anyway, only one geni, and I would willingly scrap the Ingenious Device. But, alas, it cannot be. I'll have to do the whole thing myself, I reckon.

The Student Speaks

Dear Editor:

At the opening of school this fall several of us were here the first day to meet the new girls. One of the first things I would ask a new girl was "Where is your room?" The majority of the new students always answered "In Stringfield." At that reply I thought back three years ago when I labeled my suitcase and trunk with the stickers on which was proudly written "115 Stringfield Hall." Then I knew that girl was a freshman and lived in D, where I immediately took her. It took me fully five minutes to remember which was Faircloth Hall. It was then that I realized that the names of the dormitories meant little to me and that I knew them only as A, B, C, and D. Imagine my embarrassment when I couldn't remember which was Vann! It's shameful that we should forget the names of our dormitories when they are named for such prominent Meredith promoters as Mr. Stringfield and Dr. Vann. I really must admit my ignorance concerning Jones and Faircloth, but I am positive that these names have great significance in the building and history of Meredith.

I, for one, should like to hear the names rather than the numbers of the dormitories on the lips of every Meredith student. Why not call A, B, C, and D, Jones, Faircloth, Vann and Stringfield, respectively?

JUANITA STAINBACK.

1913 Graduate Winner of Cup

(Continued from page 1)

trations. More plays that she had tucked away are coming to light, and they will make up the next volume of Carolina folk plays.

After working so long with other people, Mrs. Harris has found contentment in writing herself. She plans to keep on writing because she likes to do it and because she loves what she is writing about.

John C. Thomas Gives Concert

(Continued from page 1)

"La Danse Macabre," by Saint-Saëns.

"L'Invitation au Voyage," by DuParc.

"Mignonne," by Pierné.
 "L'Armes," by Fouré.

Folk songs:
 "Ye Banks and Braes" (Scotch), arr. by J. Aindle Murray.

"Wi' a Hundred Pipers" (Scotch), arr. by Alec Templeton.
 "She Moved Thro' the Fair" (Irish), arr. by Herbert Hughes.

"The Ballynuce Ballad" (Irish), arr. by Herbert Hughes.

"David of the White Rock" (Welsh), arr. by Cyril Jenkins.

"Yarmouth Fair" (Norfolk), arr. by Peter Warlock.

Both Mr. Thomas and Mr. Hollister were generous with their encores. Among those received most favorably by the three thousand people in the audience were the "Lord's Prayer," put to music by Malotte; "Sailors," "an amusing song by Wolfe about three little boys who put to sea in their back yard," and "Home on the Range," which was the concluding number rendered by the Metropolitan concert artist.

SEASON'S GREETINGS!

By "BEP" PRUITT



Suzy Snoop Says...

Once more it seems necessary for the "wise old owl" to go on the rounds and hear what there is to hear. For one of two reasons: Either ye editor thinks that this paper needs eavesdropping, or that the time has come to expose the deep secrets and dark deeds of certain inmates of this institution. Anyhow, "orders is orders," which means that there must be someone going around listening to animated discussions in the halls, to whispered gossips in rooms, and what have you? So to give you this, the fruits of my labor, in hopes that the gentle public will accept this in the mood in which it is written.

Here is a little food for thought for all you parlor-dating girls. It is a good policy to keep at least a hand's distance from the date—'cause folks are people and people will talk. You know what I mean.

Ann Taylor and her trips to Durham seem to make good sense. They say an old flame never dies. Well, at least not for long, eh, Floyd?

Ain't no fun in going to church when the boy friend's such a perfect gentleman, is it, Joy? 'Twas gloomy Sunday for Helen Best when the boy friend popped in on the same day Mom and Dad were up. Better luck next time.

Now why was Margie Laughlin singing "Oh, Johnny" Sunday when she had a date with Jimmy?

Fay says she will be some glad when Christmas holidays come so she can go home to Steve and Mama.

Whatsa matter, Flo, can't you keep that "Son" in North Carolina?

Flash! The news is out on some certain freshmen who went down in the parlor, after having previously reserved the most comfortable chairs, to meet their dates and alas, where were they, girls?

That Marie Sugg believes "Variety is the spice of life" is shown by her many different phone calls and dates.

Don't take my word for this, but ask any of the girls who work in the parlors who has the most 15-minute "surprises." Ten to one it's Scotty Williams.

Newport News is a pretty far "piece," but it's not too far for Jimmy—or is it, Minetta?

Marguerite Ward would certainly make some man the ideal wife, for she never stays at home.

Ask Mary Frances who those mysterious letters from Carolina have been coming from.

It's time to sign off now with wishing you a Merry Christmas and a very happy New Year. So until 1940, be good!

Wait a minute—here are a few of the first letters to dear old St. Nick.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please give me a new book of "Excellent and Elegant Excuses," so that I'll know what to tell my true love's dumb fraternity brother who keeps on sticking his small-size foot into our affair. I could also use a dozen assorted combs, as I lose them quickly and my roommate has dandruff.

I am leaving some coffee on the table for you and hope you enjoy

it more than I will the milk coat I really want but won't get.
 ANN TAYLOR.

Dear Santa Claus—you sweet thing:

I just know you're going to give Tennessee a victory at the Rose Bowl. Honestly, Santa, you would, if you knew how much it means to me. (Even if the game is a little after Christmas, couldn't you hang around to make sure my team wins?) Oh! I almost forgot—you'll be sure to remember to bring my bids to some holiday dances, won't you?

Yours unjournalistically,

SARAH HUDSON.
 P. S. If Tenn. loses, I'm off you for life!

Gee Whiz! Santa Claus—

It certainly isn't very nice of everyone to ask you for so many things all at the same time and I hate to add my bit to it all; but, Santa, I'm desperate! Please, somewhere, somehow, find me a term paper, all written and graded with an "A." If you could give me this paper, I would have a Merry Christmas—and if you can't I'll spend two weeks of slaving for my education.

ROSANNA BARNES.
 P. S. I'd also like to have a book report and 2,500 pages of parallel reading, but I realize you have to look after other people, too. (Hope you can take a hint.)

First Meetings Of Music Club

The first meeting of the MacDowell Music Club was held in the Phi Hall November 29. The roll was called and each member answered with a current event. Nancy Carrol gave a biographical sketch of MacDowell's life. Two short but very interesting talks about MacDowell as a composer, by Clarice Burns, and MacDowell's music by Elnreda Barker were given. "Improvisation," a piano solo by Esther Meigs, and a talk on MacDowell the Man by Frances Dixon concluded the program.

On December 7, the second meeting was held in the social room on 1st floor A Dormitory. Decorations included a Christmas tree and other Christmas motifs. Miss May Crawford gave a most interesting talk on the MacDowell Colony after the roll had been called and the members had responded with short talks on current events. Committee plans were made as follows: It was decided that the study of musicians, artists, and writers would be limited to the American musicians, artists and writers who have done work at the MacDowell Colony, and plans were made to invite guest speakers from the art and English departments to talk about American art and to review books of American writers.

The next meeting will be January 11.

Former President Herbert Hoover is chairman of a special committee to select a successor to Ray Lyman Wilbur, retiring president of Stanford University.

University of Wyoming students last year spent \$64,500 in membership dues in student organizations, \$23,373.75 was for national dues, pins and initiation fees.

Portuguese has been added to the long list of foreign languages taught at the University of Texas.

"Sun Up" Play Given Nov. 28

Meredith Girls and State College Boys Included in Little Theatre Production.

The fall production of the Little Theatre was a "stirring drama of Carolina mountain folk in three acts," *Sun Up*, by Lula Vollmer. This was presented in the college auditorium November 28.

The cast included:
 Widow Cagle, Virginia Lee Watson.

Rufe Cagle, Joseph Aquilino.
 Pap Todd, E. J. Austin.
 Emmy Todd, Rachel Schulken.
 Bud Todd, Frank Grosscock.
 Jim Weeks, Robert Pomeranz.
 Preacher, Charles Doak.
 Stranger, Eldridge Dixon.
 Bob, Winfred Mitchen.

This year, in addition to Meredith girls, State College boys took part in the play.

The stage setting, which was a scene in a Western North Carolina home near Asheville, was designed by the class in play production, and it was constructed under their direction.

Those who served on committees were: Stage construction, Rebecca Vaughan, chairman; Corinna Sherron, Celeste Hamrick, Cornelia Herring, Sadie Allen, Frieda Culbertson, Ruth McCants; properties, Carolyn Andrews, chairman; Bobbie Green, Margaret Hine, Virginia Green; lighting, Rosanna Barnes, chairman; Betty Fleischmann, Finetta Gardener; costumes, Louise Pruitt and Dorothy Roland; programs, Helen Byrd, chairman; Ida Howell, Marietta McLennon. Rachel Poe was business manager and Juanita Stainback was book holder at rehearsals.

Between acts music was rendered by Frances Dixon, soprano; Olive Hamrick, violinist, and Esther Meigs, pianist.

Among those present was Mrs. Clyde R. Hoyer, who once played the part of Widow Cagle in the play.

Nov. Classical Club Meeting

The Classical Club held its regular meeting Tuesday, November 2, in the rotunda. Girls from several of the Latin and Greek classes told why they were taking the courses and what they were getting from them. The girls taking part on the program were Helen Canaday, speaking on "Roman Private Life"; Louis Pruitt, telling of "Latin Prose and Poetry"; Eddie Belle Leavell, "Archaeology"; and Elizabeth Hostetter, "Greek."

Cornell University has launched a project to determine whether critical thinking about social problems can be developed in high school pupils.

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