THE TWIG

Published Bi-Weekly As the Official Organ of the Student Body of Meredith College

Editorial Staff

SARAH HUDSON ..... *Editor*
EVA BUTLER ..... *Associate Editor*
DOROTHY BELL ..... *Managing Editor*
MARY VIRGINIA GLENN ..... *Managing Editor*
RACHEL MANESS ..... *Managing Editor*
MARY FRANCES BROWN ..... *Managing Editor*
CATHERINE CHIFFELLE ..... *Sports Editor*
VIRGINIA SLUDER ..... *Feature Editor*
HELEN MACINTOSH ..... *Columnist*
ELIZABETH PRUITT ..... *Cartoonist*

Business Staff

ADA WALL ..... *Business Manager*
DAPHNE PEGRAM ..... *Assistant Business Manager*
MARY ELIZABETH FOSTER ..... *Circulation Manager*

MARGARET BUNN, MARY GARVEY, AGNES GRAHAM, SARAH JACKSON, NAN DAVIS, FRANCES GRAYSON

Reporters

LILLIAN WATKINS, ROSANNA BARNES, DOROTHY ROLAND, BERNICE BRINKLEY, RACHEL FULTON, ALICE FALLS, FLO HEWITT, MARIE SUGG, EVELYN HOLYFIELD, SARA JUSTICE, EDWINA LAWRENCE, MARTHA OLIVE, MYRTIE PETERSON, CORRINA SHERRON, MARION DARDEN, MARY GORDON, MARY HESTER POWELL

Typists

RUTH MARTIN, RUTH MCCANTS, VIVIEN JEFFREYS, MARY ELIZABETH FERGUSON, MARTHA STROUP

Entered as second-class matter October 11, 1923, at Post Office at Raleigh, N. C., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for inSection 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 11, 1923.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $1.70

Let's Show Some Interest!

It has been most noticeable this spring that there has been little interest taken in student elections here.

We don't seem to realize how important these student officers are in our college life, our whole extracurricular activities depend on them. There are such a large number of officers to be chosen on our campus that the responsibility of office holding could well be much better distributed than it is now. There are too many capable girls in the student body who show such a small amount of interest in what is taking place in elections, that they allow a much less worthy person to hold several important offices. The former girls lose their opportunity for developing their own possibilities as leaders.

This poor distribution of honors is not only unfair to the girl who is burdened with large offices for she is not able to put the time she should on academic and social life, but it destroys the democratic system that is worked out in theory for our campus.

In the past, elections have been quite interesting and contrasted vividly with the ones this spring. Let's show real interest and forethought from every angle in choosing the rest of our officers and attempt to give as many girls as possible an opportunity to prove their capability and training for responsibility after college.

MEREDITH!

Have You Ever Been Bowling Here?

For some time one of the favorite pastimes for Meredith girls when dating was bowling. This sport was not only a welcome change from going to the movies or window shopping on Fayetteville Street, but it was good exercise and most entertaining. We were surprised when the announcement was made in chapel that we were requested not to go bowling any more. Because it was not clear to us why this restriction was added, inquiries were made. The bowling alleys were closed to us because no older person would vouch for them, this was because none of them had been bowling here. Certainly there is a nice group of young people who bowl at the Hayes-Barton alley. Those of us who have been there will agree with this statement.

The Student Council has been most cooperative in the past with our requests, and certainly the restriction will be altered, if those of us who have been bowling will voice our opinions on the subject. It seems consistent to us that the restriction on bowling should take the same form as the limits put on drug stores. That is, that there should be certain bowling alleys to which we may go, and others to which we may not go. We also suggest that the restriction might be in regard to time. That is, as a rule we may or may not go to bowl on certain days at certain hours.

This recreation was forbidden when dating because no one would speak for the bowling alleys. It is up to us who enjoy and have been bowling here to uphold this sport. That's all it takes for us to have this privilege again!

Start Now, Avoid the Rush!

Just six more weeks until exams begin! Just five more for seniors! In other words, just five and six weeks more of normal school life for this year. Why not make the best of this time, and do now that work that is usually left to be done the week before exams. Let's not be procrastinators for once, and instead, have the sense of satisfaction and relief that we are "up to date" and not "snowed under" with work. Most everyone in school has a term paper, maps, or parallel reading to finish before the end of the school year, and it is so very easy to say, "I'l start that next week. That will give me plenty of time to write my paper before the end. Now I had rather go down town." As the saying goes, "tomorrow never comes," just as true is it that next week never comes. One keeps putting off that work until the week before exams appear, and then the work must be done. This is the week when there are too few hours in the day for one to accomplish the million and one things that she must do. Not only has she this extra work, but this is also time to review for those exams. No, one cannot expect the impossible to happen. All of it cannot be done! Something has to go lacking. Why not make a resolution here in April? Make up your mind to start not tomorrow, but today to use every spare minute you have in really working. You'll be surprised how quickly you can finish a paper once you start it. Have you ever spent that overfilled week before exams with nothing to do but prepare your daily assignments and review? No, I haven't either; but don't you think it would be a wonderful feeling of freedom? There would no longer be that sickening sensation that comes when one realizes that she hasn't the adequate time to spend on her exams because of the work that should have been done last month. Then creeps in the saddest of all thoughts, "it might have been." That isn't necessary. Don't spend the last weeks of this chool year worrying and also bothering your classmates about all the work you have to do. Again you'll be surprised how much more calmer, self-assured, and prepared you will be for the exams. This is meant as a plea to all students to start "catching up," and it is hoped that it will be heeded. Don't wait another day!

MEREDITH!

TAKES and MISTAKES

By HELEN MACINTOSH

Spring fever has hit Meredith—sun bathers worshipping Old Sol on the bridges, talk of spring exams and term papers, more boys out at the Farm. And it has really come with a bang to this column, so pardon the lack of originality, but maybe you'll think some of the quips funny:

He tilted her lovely head toward him
And bent over her expectant mouth;
He gazed intently at her for a moment,
Then said softly,
"I'm going to have to pull that tooth."

"Who was that lady I saw you eating with last night?"

"That was no lady, that was my knife."

I shot an arrow in the air;
It fell to earth I know not where.
I've lost more old arrows that way.

He ate a hotdog sandwich
And rolled his eyes above;
He ate a half a dozen
And died of puppy love.

"Some men smile in the evening;
Some men smile at the dawn;
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When his two front teeth are gone."

Some people like dramatics so well they break an arm to get in a cast.

Sonny: Do you know the difference between a taxi and a street car?

Burke: No.

Sonny: Great, then we'll take a street car.

DEFINITIONS

Unaware—Garment worn next to body.

Niece—Joint of a leg.

Enamel—Any vertebrate creature living on land.

Margin—Type of pedal advancement—as "we're margin through Georgia."

Sue—Place where wild animals are kept on display.

Mandate—Coed's meal ticket for the evening.

Sloop—First course in a dinner.

—Los Angeles Collegian.

He: Did you make these biscuits yourself?
She: Yes, why?
He: I just wondered who lifted them off the stove for you.

"Have you given the goldfish fresh water?"
"No, ma'am. They ain't finished the water I gave them yesterday yet."—Annapolis *Log*.

Now comes the story of the absent-minded professor who rolled under the dresser and waited for his collar button to find him.

"Don't you think Alice looks spiritual in that dress?"
"But definitely. There's nothing material about her."

Seen on an examination paper: The imperfect tense in French is used to express a future action in past time which does not take place at all.

Perhaps this is not the place for such a selection, but I liked this prayer and I think you will too:

THANK GOD

I am not forced to do things. I may do them at my will.

I do not have to run for cover when I hear the whir of an airplane.

I have the right to stand and voice my opinions and rights.

I may choose my own religion. I worship as I please.

I do not see blood spilled in the streets, men fighting in vain.

I do not witness the horror of battle, the cry of mother and child, and men.

I do not watch the flash of steel, nor feel the sting of bullets, bayonets, nor help to kill someone who has the right to live.

I may eat when I am hungry, sleep when I am tired, engage in honest work, and play when I so desire.

I may think what I please and my rights are not questioned.

I, along with one hundred and thirty million other people, am a part of the government. I help to support it. It helps to protect me and my interests.

I am living in a free and peace-loving country.

I am an American.

Thank God.

---

* * *

Consarn—A business firm.
G. Whiz—An expert G-Man.
Pshaw—George Bernard's last name.
Golly—A deep-sided ditch, such as the Grand Canyon.
Professor—A hired bit of camouflage placed around an athletic club to give it the appearance of a university.
Bachelor—A fellow who never makes the same mistake once.
Poet—A person who would rather write than eat.
Bigamist—A man who is broad-minded about marriage.
Bore—A person who talks instead of listening to you.
Ash tray—Something to put cigarette butts in when the room hasn't a floor.
Jury—A body of twelve persons of average ignorance.—Plainsman.

* * *

How fat you is
You used to wasn't;
The reason is
You daily doesn't.

* * *

Mary had a little watch.
She swallowed it.
It's gone.
Now every time that Mary walks,
Time marches on.

—Alabamian.

Goodby, girls . . . be with you soon.

MEREDITH!

THE STUDENT SPEAKS

[Editor's Note: The following column consists of contributions, which we welcome, but which are not necessarily the opinions of staff members.]

Dear Editor:

Spring is here and with it we naturally expect pretty spring flowers. It is true that we have some beautiful shrubs and flowers scattered about on the campus, but there are not nearly enough, it seems to me. It is rightfully expected by others that a woman's college should have pretty flower gardens, since cultivating flowers usually is a woman's privilege and a woman's delight. Thus I suggest that we consider this opportunity and act upon it in the near future.

Why can not each class or each organization beautify small plots on some of this uncultivated land on our campus? There is enough space for individual flower gardens if so desired. The B.S.U. is sponsoring one small garden and I think other organizations should follow suit.

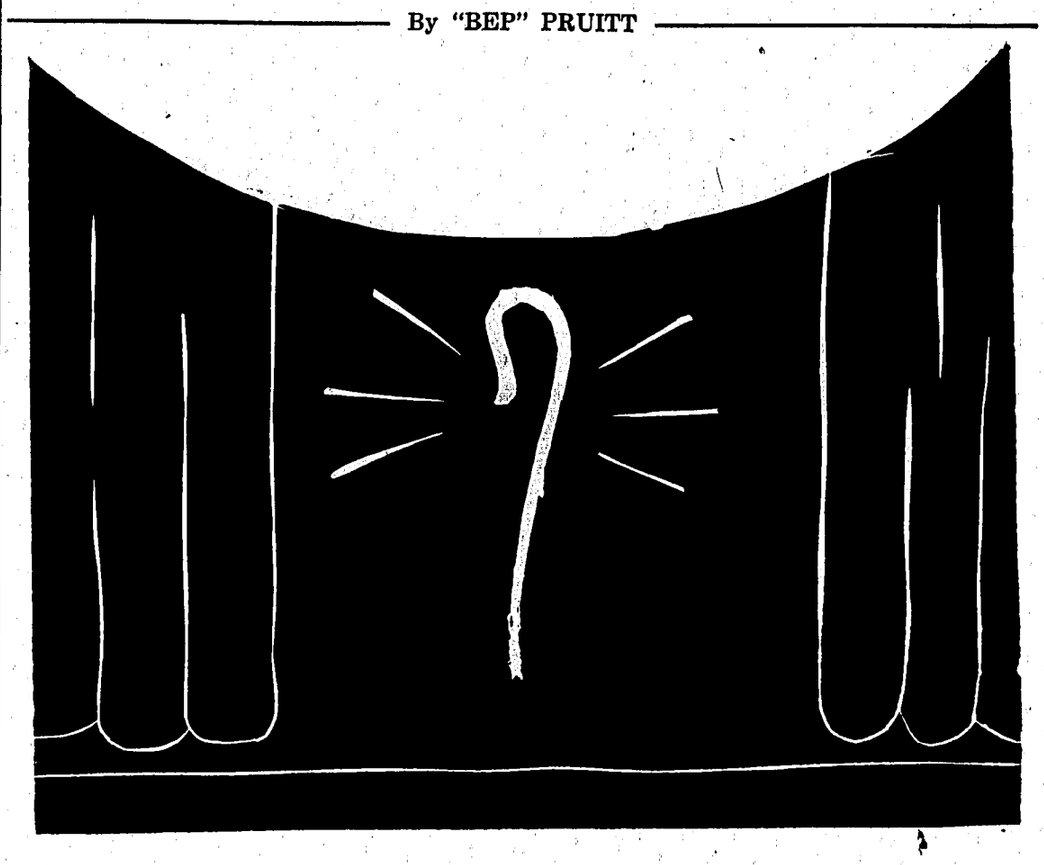
Also, our hats should go off to Miss Allen, Miss Rhodes and other members of the faculty who as individuals are trying to beautify our campus with flowers. Let's help them and make Meredith really blossom forth next spring.

Sincerely yours,

RACHEL POE.

THAT PROVERBIAL QUESTION MARK

By "BEP" PRUITT



Journalists Hold Meeting

There will be an annual gathering of the Southern Federation of College Students and Publication Representatives held in New Orleans on April 11, 12 and 13. All students are invited. Tulane University and Newcomb College are hosts at this meeting, and the headquarters are Jung Hotel in New Orleans. The convention expenses are $16 per student. This fee will cover all expenses except breakfasts and other personal erpenditures of the delegates.

Sophomores To Be Hostesses For Week-end

(Continued from page 1)

The breakfast plan was instituted last year by the present junior class.

The most exciting event of the week-end will be the hayride and the steak fry. On Saturday afternoon, at about 3:30 o'clock, the hayride from Meredith to the Tar Heel Club will begin. A steak fry will be the central part of the entertainment. The entertainment will conclude about 10:00 when the trucks filled with hay will again give the class a ride back to the college.

The program of the week-end will be concluded Sunday afternoon when the sophomore class will be at home to the faculty and students in the Rose Parlor from 4 to 5 o'clock.

Daisy Chain practice for the sophomores will begin after the Soph Week-end.

S. P. C. To Be Held in Mo.

(Continued from page 1)

to have a say in selecting the "students' choices" for presidential and vice presidential candidates.

Postmaster-General James A. Farley will, no doubt, give some useful political advice when he makes his appearance on the Westminster campus May 2 for a national broadcast to college students. Other big time political figures such as Paul V. McNutt, federal security administrator; John D. M. Hamilton, chairman of the Republican National Committee; Senator Styles Bridges of New Hampshire, and Governor Lloyd C. Stark of Missouri have already spoken from the Westminster campus. Mayor Florello LaGuardia of New York City and Senator Robert A. Taft are scheduled for later talks.

The keynote "practical politics with no holds barred" will govern the conventions. And, though the more serious aspects of a political convention such as electing permanent officers and debating platform issues will hold important spots on the convention's calendar, all the ballyhoo and hoopla of major party conventions is expected—including stump speeches, torchlight parades, placard waving and political bargaining.

Gymnasiums and auditoriums in Fulton will be converted into convention halls with banners, flags, bands, public address systems, speakers' platforms and visitors' galleries. Keynote speeches by nationally prominent political figures are scheduled. A "fusion" dance is planned for Saturday night, with a "name" band. High lights of the convention will be broadcast nationally.

Westminster students in the meantime are spending most of their spare time—and much of their class time—making plans for the convention. They have already elected temporary officers to handle pre-convention details.

Several Girls At N.C.F.S.

D. Green, M. Bartlett, R. Poe, R. Barnes Attend Student Council Meet

At noon on Friday, March 29, the annual meeting of the North Carolina Federation of Students began in Chapel Hill. The headquarters where all of the meetings were held was the new Institute of Government building which is dedicated to student government work. About 75 representatives from 13 colleges attended the convention. The representatives from Meredith College were Dorothy Green, secretary of the Federation for this year, Minetta Bartlett, Rachel Poe and Rosanna Barnes.

The subject for discussion at the first meeting, which was held on Friday afternoon, was "The Development of Student Government." The discussion was led by Mr. Albert Coats, who has recently written a book on student government work. Mr. Coats pointed out that student government is just as important as city government or community government of any kind. He traced the history of student government at the University of North Carolina. Afterwards, Mr. Coats led a round-table discussion in which all of the students participated on student government work in all the North Carolina colleges.

The meetings of the convention were presided over by William Dees, president of the Federation for this year. On Friday night at a banquet given for the Federation at the Carolina Inn, the Federation was addressed by Dean House, who encouraged student government.

At the Saturday morning meeting the men and women split into separate groups. The discussion for the women was led by Minetta Bartlett, who spoke on "Developing an Honor System." The viewpoints of all the honor systems of women's colleges in North Carolina were given. On Saturday afternoon Margaret Anderson of Greensboro College led the discussion on "Social Regulations."

The convention came to a close following a banquet and reception given on Saturday night, March 30. The meals for the Federation were given at the Carolina Inn.

The delegates from Meredith reported that the Meredith honor system seems quite progressive.

Elections of Major Officers Of '41 Continue

(Continued from page 1)

Dunn and Agnes Graham of Greensboro. Agnes was nominated by a student petition. On Friday, April 5, the first election for Astro president resulted in a tie between Agnes and Ida. Ida won in the re-election the next day in chapel.

She started her college career here her freshman year. She was on her class and varsity basketball team. She was on the Acorn staff her sophomore year. This year she is on the Oak Leaves staff, secretary of the Junior Class, a member of the Home Economics and K. K. clubs and on her class and the varsity basketball teams.

On Thursday night, April 4, at the Sophomore Class meeting Addie Davis was elected president of the Junior Class for the coming year. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis of Covington, Virginia.

The newly elected president is at present president of the Sophomore Class, an honorary member of the B.S.U. Council, secretary of the A. A. Board, a member of the Nominating Committee and a member of the Monogram Club. She is on the sophomore hockey, basketball, soccer, tennis and archery teams. She takes an active part in religious organizations and is a member of the first honor roll. During her freshman year she was an A representative, and was on class hockey, basketball and teams.

Suzy Snoop Says...

Spring is in the air, and so is oxygen. But so is something which a young man's fancy lightly turns to, and oh my isn't that much more interesting than the oxygen or the spring! And that reminds me—did you know that Mr. Hamrick is going to have bigger "out" pockets made for the signing out table in Miss Baker's office? So many people have got the go-kind of spring fever that the pockets have hardly been big enough to hold all the out cards.

Hmmm (yawn) my, this weather is rest-inspiring. It makes me feel like a bedtime story.

Once upon a time there was a beautiful princess named Rachel. She didn't exactly write "The Bells," but she had a lot in common with the fellow who did. And one day a big red charger (with a Meredith sign on the front) came roaring up to the door and a handsome prince known as Nelson Thomas came to see her, and when he rode away again the beautiful princess had a star and crescent on her breast.

Then there was the case of the stolen heart. The poor victim—Dot Roland, the thief—a guy named Joe.

If you want to delve into mystery three inches thick, just ask Miss Tillery what she smoked in her pipe in "Alice in Wonderland." If you can find out you're a better detective than we are.

Ah, the days of yesteryear—how sweet their tender charm—so says an out-of-state senior. That guy named Jack in Tennessee must be something. Too bad he isn't at Wake Forest. Maybe she would have enjoyed the week-end even more.

Louise Dickie may have had her troubles in the past, but this is one of those happy ending things, with the best man, Clarence Godwin, holding down the other end of the sofa pretty often.

It looks like Madame Wuzzel, Margaret Martin is on the right track to me. Now that she's decided Kenneth isn't too wonderful any more, she actually listens in psychology class.

History is made at night, and especially the night of April 3rd. Oh, how we wish the faculty would organize a basketball team to play regular games. We know they'd win every game if they'd put in Mr. Patrick and Mr. Canady for the whole game.

Seen having a wonderful time at one thing and another last weekend: Daphne Pegram, Jean Beddingfield, Beth Perry. Seen looking sad (we wonder why, Eunice Brooks) Dan.

Did you now that there were 120 in the parlors last Sunday night?

Oh me, I just can't stay awake any longer. Think I'll go lie in the sun. So long, folks. . . . z-z-z-z-z-z.