

THE TWIG

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

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The Old Staff Wishes To Say

Now that our job is finished, we find that there are many things we'd like to say as parting words.

First we wish the student body to know that we have sincerely enjoyed the work we have done in publishing "The Twig," and though we haven't accomplished all we had aimed for, we hope that our efforts have not been in vain.

To those who have been most helpful in making this publishing of "The Twig" possible, we wish to extend our sincere appreciation and thanks: first to our printers, the Capital Printing Co., who have been co-operative in every way; then to Miss Lois Byrd, to whom we are indebted for most of the cuts used; to the business manager, Ada Wall, and her staff, for the splendid advertising used this year; to the business firms in Raleigh who have helped us by advertising in this paper, and to those students who have not only volunteered suggestions but contributed articles used in various issues.

To the editorial staff and all of the reporters, your editor wishes to say "Thank you not only for your co-operation and interest, but for your splendid work during the entire year."

We pass on to the new editor and her staff the advice given us by last year's editor:

"The college editor should make a slight distinction between himself and his job. The job is important, he is not. The editorship is as responsible a position, in its potential power to help or harm the college, as the presidency of the college.

"The editor, unless he is a child prodigy, must proceed thoughtfully and with due regard for the errors of his predecessors if he is properly to fulfill that responsibility."—The Daily Illinois.

And now to the new staff, we wish you every success and the realization of our hope for you, which is that your paper be the best in every way that Meredith has ever had.—S. H.

The Changing Order

"The old order changeth, giving way to the new." This expression very adequately describes the present turn of events. The new "Twig" staff is making its first bow to society. The new members are assuming for the first time their responsibilities in editing "The Twig." They have much to live up to in replacing the preceding members of the staff, especially in view of the recent recognition shown "The Twig" among college publications.

This revolution of officers may be applied to all the offices on the campus. For the remaining weeks of school new-

ly elected officers will be coming in to replace the old officers who have served for a year. This is an annual event, and one that is looked forward to with regret and happiness. There is regret at seeing the old members who have given us a year of their services in fulfilling their offices step out of the picture and turn their work over to others, for we want them to know that they have done an excellent job, and are to be praised for it. On the other hand, we cannot help but watch with anticipation the new members crowd out the old members and come to the front with new ambitions and determination. We do want the old officers to know they have our fullest appreciation for their faithful work in executing their duties, and to these new and determined officers it is probably needless to say that we wish them much success. However, success or failure will be determined by your co-operation or your lack of it. Our hats off to the old, and our hands to the new!

What Study Hour?

Peace and quiet is all we ask for a couple of hours each week night. Study hour has come to be a legend; they tell us that once there was such a thing. The blame cannot be laid to Student Council, as much as some might like to, for after all, the members of that august body are not watch dogs and are apt to have as much studying to do as the lay members of the student body.

The noise is not staccato but a steady hum. Telephones ring and people yell for roommates; the tub is running and assignments are given by the yellow-graph system. Why can't we calm down for two and one-half hours? Not to always throw "other schools" in but if a survey were to be taken of the amount of studying done during study hour, we would be individual as the lowest rung of the ladder.

We get righteous indignant when someone accuses us of not studying and we answer that we study better later at night or early in the morning. There are some three hundred people in these dorms and the majority of them might like the hours arranged by Council for study!

There are other things more important than units of work to be obtained from college. These things are often greater factors for success in life than the studies accomplished.

One of the first goals to work for is a discipline of our own, the superior discipline: that of the mind. Free thinking should always be encouraged, but also firm, hard-working, critical minds to think with, should be developed.

Oxford holds that "the highest ideal for a college man is a good sense of what is good and what is wrong." The University of Pennsylvania announces that it desires students who have been reasonably successful in their studies and who have engaged in extra-curricular activities. Dr. A. H. Edgerton, director of vocational education at the University of Wisconsin, says "The individual most in demand is one who can get along successfully with other persons, control his emotions. . . . Mere skill and knowledge no longer suffice. Employers insist that social facility is now an indispensable factor in occupational success.

Many have learning. Many have social intelligence. How delightful to have a combination of both.

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 has really come, for every Meredith girl, along with the rest of the women in the U. S., has donned her spring bonnet and is parading up town. In case you haven't observed recently, the Meredith girls dress so neatly and fashionably that everyone is looking at them a second time.

For years the people of Raleigh have considered St. Mary's girls the most stylish students in Raleigh. This opinion was natural because St. Mary's was a "finishing school," and therefore they were expected to learn how to dress properly. Meredith, on the other hand, was considered the school for education. Of course, we would rather have people realize that education is the chief aim of the school, but to combine intelligence and beauty is ideal. However, now "popular vote" has decreed that Meredith girls are prettier and better dressed than those of other schools in Raleigh, as well as having some intelligence. I wonder what has caused this change. Have

the girls suddenly become aware of their possibilities? Maybe each one is taking advantage of the opportunities about her. Or has the insistence that each girl wear "hat and hose" up town caused this change of opinion? You must know that these two items help anyone's appearance no matter how much complaining is heard. Or has Mrs. Marsh, our "Emily Post," shown us that social graces continue when the meal is finished? Whatever the cause, the way in which the girls dress has certainly improved. We are developing our social life as well as our intellectual life, and I think that we will be "well balanced" when we graduate. The people of Raleigh like to see you walk down the street because you look so good. Don't disappoint them!

ELIZABETH HOSTETLER.

MEREDITH!

TAKES and MISTAKES

By LYTTON TINGLEY

"Tell me if you've heard this one!" Spring has sprung, The grass has rise, I wonders where the birdies is. But of course you have! . . . All sarcasm aside, I hope that as new editor of this column I can print some jokes that are a wee bit original and that you haven't heard before! Give me a chance . . . O. K.?

WEATHER REPORT

- Monday—Mist.
Tuesday—Mist.
Wednesday—Mist.
Thursday—Mist.
Friday—Bull's eye.
—Washington "Elm."

Rastus Brown said His car wouldn't skid. This monument proves That it could and did. —"Alabamian."

There once was a group of young girls Who never would roll up their curls They talked about boys, And raved about boys— You finished it— Thousand-dollar prize winner (!) (?)

I'd like to be a could-be, If I could not be an are For a could-be is a may-be, With a chance of touching par. I'd rather be a has-been Than a might-have been, by far, For a might-have-been has never been, But a has-been was an are. —The "Student Printy."

Walter Winchell: Be glad the census takers are counting us. Remember, in Europe the people don't count at all!

And the musically-minded insist on giving appropriate sun-bathing ditties: "With the Wind and the Sun in My Face." "Well Oil Right." "Tanning Tonight." "I've Got You Under My Skin." —Parley Voo.

I made you my ideal, you see— And I copied after you; I should have copied someone else, 'Cause now I'm flunking, too! —The "B. C. Bee."

She who is a vision at night is probably a sight in the morning.—Much Foo. —"Davidsonian."

If love is blind And lovers can't see— Then why in the world Doesn't someone love me? —The "Huntress."

Heredity is that in which every man is a firm believer until his son makes a fool of himself.—St. Norbet "Times."

"What are you thinking of?" "Oh, nothing much." "Don't be so self-conscious."

He: Ouch! I bumped my crazy bone! She: Oh, well, comb your hair right and the bump won't show. —"Parley Voo."

There is some kind of experiment being conducted by Dr. Rhine at Duke concerning mental telepathy. If it works out (and I hope it does) information can be exchanged (on exams, I hope!) by everyone's concentrating on the question in question!

Woman with horse sense is just an old nag. —Exchange.

Did you ever hear these people say: Celeste H.—"Well." Jean F.—"If you don't mind?" Marie S.—"Milo." Sara M.—"I hate ya 'cause your feet's too big." Helen B.—"Lights out." There goes that welcome (?) warning and my curls aren't rolled up!!! So long—"Quiet after light bell."

STUDENT'S PRAYER

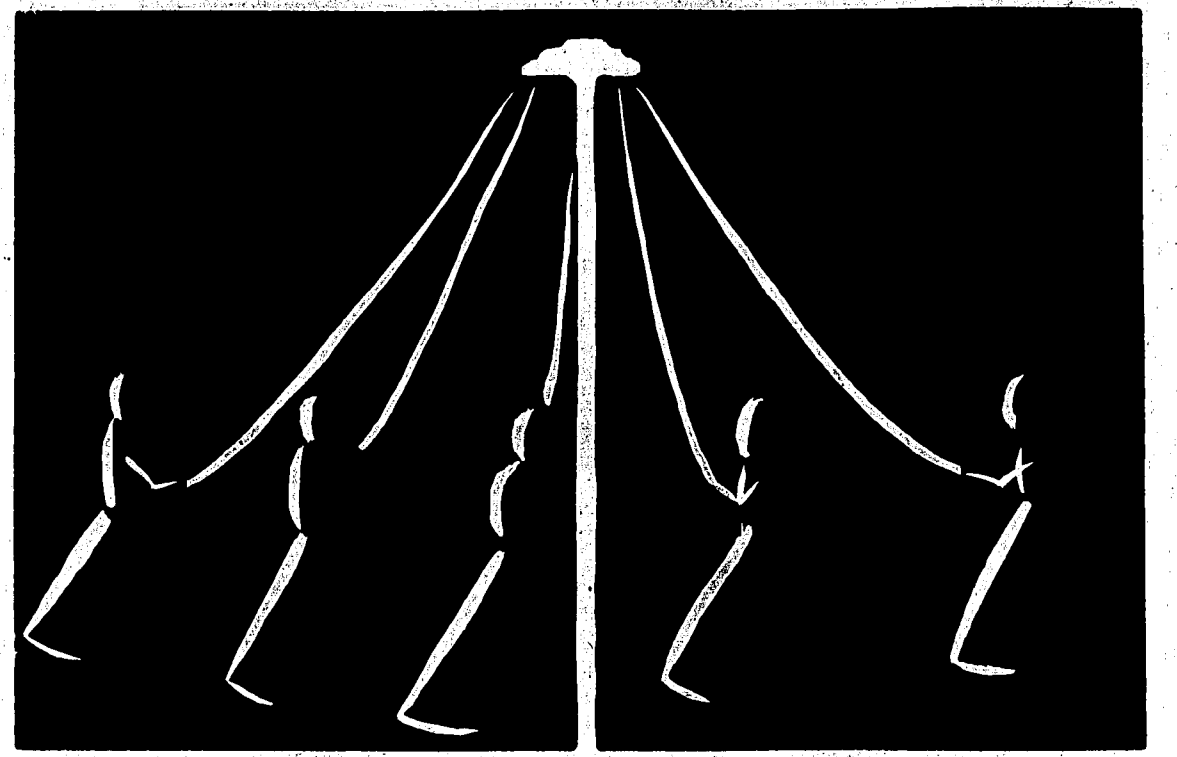
Now I lay me down to sleep, The teacher's dull, the subject's deep. If she's not through before I wake, Give me a punch for heaven's sake!

He who plays with puns will be punished in the penitentiary.

Mother uses cold cream, Father uses lather; My girl uses powder, At least that's what I gather. —Teco Echo.

GOING A'MAYING

By CATHERINE WYATT



Suzy Snoop Says . . .

Well, girls, the Junior-Senior is over and a thing of the past and there is plenty of gossip and several hangers. Also among our memories are pleasant dreams of the sophomore party April 20. Hearts were broken and "men" ded while chaperones tactfully withdrew into a corner. They said "mum's" the word.

To continue with the story, I know you are panting in anticipation for the latest, spiciest tidbits, so here goes. Loleta certainly has a dreamy look in her eyes these days—it couldn't be Keith, could it? Loleta? Rachel Fulton says she just loves to go to church these Sundays. Of course she doesn't go alone. Catherine Scott has been trying to collect a mighty important "Bill" lately. She enjoys it especially since it is a State College "Bill." Mary Frances White is going in for outdoor life lately. She's getting "Barney." Janet Hobbs, her roommate, is getting around, too, by going to the dances at Carolina April 27. There were many fond glances and smiles passed between people at the Junior-Senior banquet. Everybody is still shaking confetti out of their clothes and hair. When Juanita was asked to comment on the Junior-Senior, she remarked, "Mercy me, cut my legs off and call me Shorty!" Someone asked, "What in the 'Sam' hill is Helen Whitehead doing these days?" How about an answer, Helen. We've heard that Edna Earle Coggins refused an invitation to the State Junior-Senior. We wonder why. . . . We'd like to know what Milo Gibbs said when he received the carnation Marie Suggs sent him with her love. I bet his heart skipped a few beats. Is Betty Lee Baldwin still caring for a broken heart? We'd like to know. We've heard many amusing stories about the girls who went to the Press Convention. How about it, "Bep" and Martha? Whose shoes were too little, Betty Brown? Where did Carolyn Duke get those three great big "he" men she had at dinner Sunday night? Rebecca Vaughan is getting that love light in her eyes again. Watch out, girls! Helen Byrd is worrying about Council other than the Student Council, I hear. Is it time for us to give you our blessings, Joyce M.? Dot Green is still worrying about having a blind date when she's practically a blushing bride. Jimmy must be getting worried about his competition, Minetta, judging from his frequent visits. Caroling in the springtime, Bebe? That's naughty. Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Jane W., Carolyn H. and Virginia C. In order to keep a few friends I think I shall stop now. Au revoir.

Many Officers For Next Year Are Elected

(Continued from page 1) business manager for the "Acorn," Elizabeth Hostetler, associate editor. The class editors are Loleta Kenan and Marian Gray Black from the Senior Class, Alice Justice and Lunelle Geer from the Junior Class and Elizabeth Brownlee and Evelyn Bowers from the Sophomore Class. The art staff consists of Martha Whitted, Catherine Wyatt, Beatrice Eichmann and Bobbie Green. Marietta Price will be book review editor and Ione Knight exchange editor. The typists are Rachel Fulton and Dorothy House.

Martha Olive has been elected as business manager of the "Oak Leaves." Ellen Anne Flythe will serve as associate editor of the annual for next year. The business staff is to be composed of Alice Falls and Betty Fleischmann from the seniors, Rebecca Hamilton and Virginia Lancaster from the juniors and Marguerite Ward and Weekes Burns from the sophomores.

Agnes Graham has been elected business manager of "The Twig" over Daphne Pegram and Vivien Jeffreys. Lucy McNeely has been elected as associate editor. Dorothy Roland, Mary Hester Powell, Mary Lois Overby and Cornelia Herring have been chosen as managing editors. Catherine Wyatt was elected cartoonist over Frances Grayson. Lytton Tingley is to be columnist. Vivien Jeffreys is to be the circulation manager. The sports editor will be Rachel Lewis. The typists are Margaret Fowler, Elizabeth Coleman, Ruth Greene, Rebecca Beddingfield and Ruth McCants.

Janie Parker of Woodland has been elected over Betty Fleischmann of Greenville as chief marshal for next year.

Girls Model In Style Show

(Continued from page 1) tricky suits with long coats and to elaborate evening dresses. All the materials were either rayon or cotton. A record-breaking throng numbering well over 1,500, of whom hundreds were women who marveled at the style and handiwork of the participating girls, attended the show. The style show was originated in 1928, and this was the first one that Dean Thomas Nelson has missed. His place was filled by Prof. T. R. Hart and W. C. Shinn, assisted by Miss Ruth Current, state home demonstration agent. There was a grand prize for the costume which was judged the best on all scores of all the costumes entered. Each school was judged separately and its entrants rated as to first, second and third place.

Nettle Grace Cameron of Polkton, a junior in home economics at Flora Macdonald, was awarded the grand prize. She is 19. She estimates that her dress cost 30 cents exclusive of the fabric. Her dress was cotton, of blue and white checks. The blouse was plain, ornamented only with three white buttons. The skirt was pleated by folding the checks over to the matching color. She was bareheaded, and wore the classic brown and white spectator pumps. After the style show she posed for pictures for the local newspapers, and for the staff photographer of "National Geographic Magazine," which will appear along with an article on cotton in a future copy. The fabric for Miss Cameron's dress was made by two Raleigh students.

The winners from Meredith College were Virginia Bailey of Chadbourn, first place; Willa Lee Joyner of Elm City, second place, and

Publications Win Honors At Press Ass'n.

(Continued from page 1) "News and Observer." The winners were announced and Meredith publications were featured among them. "The Twig," which was in class B, was awarded first prize on points of makeup, coverage and originality. Second award for the class B magazines went to the "Acorn." The publications were classed according to enrollment of the schools.

On Saturday morning, elections for next year's officers were held. Fabe Clements of N. C. State was voted to succeed Sherwood Staton of Wake Forest as president. Agnes Graham was nominated for secretary but was defeated by Frances Staton of Woman's College. It was decided that the convention would meet in Durham next fall and that

the publications would be judged at this meeting instead of the spring convention as heretofore. The South Carolina Press Convention will be combined with the North next year.

Jr. Class Honors Seniors At Banquet

(Continued from page 1) to by Dr. Carlyle Campbell. Sarah Hayworth of Asheboro, the incoming Senior Class president, proposed a toast to the deans and received a response from Mrs. Vera Tart Marsh. Helen Byrd of Bunnlevel, who was president of the hostess class in their sophomore year, made the toast to the faculty, and Miss Maude Clay Little gave the response to it. The last toast, made to the dates by Marletta McLennan of Greensboro, vice president of the Junior Class, was responded to by Frank Sabol of State College.

When the dinner was concluded, a very entertaining program was presented by the freshman ushers, who wore pastel evening dresses. Among these were Nan Davis and Kitty Furches of Winston-Salem, Marsha Hood of Kinston, Beth Perry of Durham and Marie Suggs of Snow Hill. Incidental music was furnished by Annie Laurie Overton of Sanford, pianist; Mary Lois Overby of Angier, soloist, and Virginia Varnell of Chattanooga, Tenn., soloist. Carolyn Duke of Henderson, also a freshman, added variety to the entertainment by a parody on Horace Heidt's "Pot of Gold" program.

Covered with confetti, the girls and their dates returned to Meredith, where they walked about the parlors and court. Junior committee chairmen who were responsible for the banquet arrangements were Rebecca Vaughan of Washington, Ida Howell of Lumberton, Sadie Allen of Cherryville, Helen Byrd of Bunn Level, Nancy Bradsher of Roxboro and Ada Wall of Shelby.

Fifteenth Annual Meredith May Day Festival Held Tues.

(Continued from page 1) consolately with his dog (Annie Laurie Parker). Finally he sits down underneath a tree, takes a little nip and goes to sleep. Soon the elves (seven juniors) come out to dance, and four queer dream characters hover about (Mack Howard, Jennie Crutcheff, Avra Sacrinty, Joyce Dawson). Twenty years pass and Rip awakes.

In the third scene Rip looks in vain for a familiar face. He cannot understand what has happened. Finally he recognizes several old cronies (Ruth McCants, Virginia Gilliland, Virginia Lancaster, Nancy Stroup) and greets them joyfully. The village folk (freshman and junior gym classes), realizing what has happened, welcome him back with dancing on the green.

The drill by the Queen's Guard, a traditional event, will be given by the sophomores this year. As a climax to the program 16 sophomores will do the Maypole dance. The heralds are Sara Cole and Minetta Bartlett. The prologue will be read by Dorothy Green and the jesters are Edith Harrell and Sarah Pope.

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