

THE TWIG

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Here's To the Freshmen

THE TWIG wishes to extend its heartiest welcome to the freshmen. We are glad to have you join our student body here, and we sincerely hope that Meredith will come to mean as much to you as it does to us.

Since we have experienced the same, freshman, we realize what you have been through the past two weeks. You probably think you have lived through the busiest weeks of your life, and more than likely, they will be the busiest weeks of your entire college career. No doubt a few of you are disappointed in college, but this is to be expected. Before coming to school one always has the most optimistic opinion of what school life in general will be, but when he sees it as it really is, it isn't so rose-colored. We understand; we did that also. However, we do want you to give yourself a chance to become adjusted to this life, and learn the girls before passing any judgment. If you will do this, we are certain you will like us, and Meredith will become a part of you.

Freshman, honestly speaking, we are somewhat jealous of you. Looking back now, we upperclassmen can see the advantages you have over us. We are beginning to realize that our college years have been the most interesting years of our life, and now they will soon be over. For you, they are just beginning.

Just give us a chance, and you won't be sorry!

We're Off Again!

We are off to a fresh start! This applies to THE TWIG as well as to everything else on the campus. As usual, we have great hopes for the paper being the best ever. However, this can't be without your help. The paper isn't an expression of the staff only. It should and must be a vital organ of the entire student body. Therefore, we need your opinions and suggestions. We provide for this by a column titled "The Student Speaks." This is intended to be used by students to express their likes and dislikes of the college that can be constructively improved. Please make use of this space!

Also for the benefit of the freshmen we wish to say that for anyone that wishes to write, THE TWIG will offer ample opportunity. Don't be timid; just come to us, and we will see that you get such a chance. We want and need you to write.

THE STUDENT SPEAKS

Dear Editor:

Now that school has definitely started we have a chance to look around and note the improvements and changes that have taken place during the summer. As upperclassmen we were glad to see that the rooms in Jones and Faircloth halls had been painted, that the class buildings had been insulated, and that the center of the drive had been improved.

Aside from these improvements we were glad to find that the freshmen entered into the spirit of Meredith and that now we are all like one big family. There seems to be no "class distinction" and we all like the idea of being friends with seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen alike. We welcome the freshmen to Meredith and invite them to make many friends with those of the other classes as well as with people in their own class. Come on, freshmen, we're eager to know you better and to be friends with all of you!

C. H.

TAKES and MISTAKES

By LYTTON TINGLEY

I could start out with a precise little introduction. But I won't! I'll only say that we wish you all, especially the new girls, a most fruitful and happy year! And here goes one poor effort to make for a happy year!

MY NOSE

It doesn't breathe,
 It doesn't smell,
 It doesn't feel so very well.
 I am disgusted with my nose—
 The only thing it does is blows!
 —Campus Comments.

(On Going to College)

Debate is held on whether one is wise
 To breathe four years of dry, scholastic air.
 We say its worthwhile, since it opens eyes
 (If to naught else) to all that isn't there.
 —Florida Alligator.

Mother uses cold cream;

Father uses lather,
 My girl uses powder
 At least that's what I gather.
 —Techo-Echo.

BONERS AND DEFINITIONS

Belle is the feminine for gong.
 Socrates died of an overdose of wedlock.
 Louis XVI was gelatined.
 AlBaba means being somewhere else when the crime was committed.

Anonymous was a noted Greek author.
 A myth is a female moth.
 Sediment is what you feel for somebody you love.

Joan of Arc was a pheasant. She was caught by fowl play and burned at the stake.

A socialist is a man who goes to parties all the time.

Steam is water gone crazy with heat.
 Soda-water is two separate words, joined together by a syphon.

Three shots rang out. Two of the servants fell dead. The other went through his hat.
 An etching is a ticklish feeling.

Herdford: "What'd you say?"
 Bunny: "Nothing."
 Herdford: "I know, but how did you express it this time?"

He's knee-deep in love with her, so she's put him on her wading list.

POEME

High chair
 High school
 High life
 High powered car
 Highball
 High speed
 Hi, St. Pete!
 —The Sweet Briar News.

A dictator is a man who thinks he can take it—no matter to whom it belongs.

A humorist is a man who feels bad but who feels good about it.

—Reveille Echo.

I'm so broke that if steam boats were selling for a nickel apiece on the Mississippi I couldn't do anything but run up and down the bank and holler "Gee whiz! Ain't they cheap!"

ONE MORE WORD

Last Wednesday morning we heard some announcements from our Student Government president. Since all are held responsible for these, we consulted and it was decided that we should straighten out any unassembled thoughts by having a column in THE TWIG every issue explaining what was meant so that there would be no misunderstanding within the student body.

They once told us that dates were supposed to be gone by ten o'clock but most of the fun seems to be after the last bell rings and while all the last minute nothings are crowded into the precious minute before the hostess closes the parlors for the night. Think how many more "sweet nothings" could be said if we would tell our dates the time when the quarter of ten bell rings and then they could keep us out of trouble by leaving on the set time.

After we come from the library, the parlor and our tent-thirties we rush into a friend's room down the hall and tell her all the exciting things that have happened. Light bell rings and we don't pay any more attention to it than half of us do to our alarm clocks the next morning. In a few minutes a light tap is heard on the door and in walks the hall proctor. There we are. No matter how hard we try we really can't explain our presence. Grimly we walk back to our rooms to roll up our hair and wash our faces in the dark. Will we never learn to stop visiting after light bell. It upsets us and everybody else.

We just have one more Sunday to decide on our church for the year. We've already visited twice and after next Sunday we'll have to settle down. Oh, to be a senior so that we wouldn't have to decide.

No matter how much we study and talk before chapel we are positive that we must see someone at ten-thirty or study for that test next period. How can we get out of that? Our mothers and teachers have taught us better so we should not embarrass them or ourselves anymore by such manners.

It is a good policy to be considerate of other people so it is up to Meredith girls to be the most considerate of all.

Suzzy Snoop Says...

Well, girls, school hasn't been open long but Suzy is already on the job. She may say some things that you wonder where she heard them, but one never can tell when Suzy is around.

Romances of the summer aren't always just "summer romances" it seems, according to the diamonds sparkling from certain seniors' left hands. For proof, just cast your eyes in the direction of Lucy Allen and Mary Grey Pippin.

But—not all romances bud in the summer. We've seen evidence that September is a favorite month for senior-freshmen affairs, especially the promising young football stars. If you are curious just ask a few Meredith seniors—V. G., M. B., or H. H.—They ought to be able to help you!!!

Now there are a few questions Suzy would like to ask if you don't mind. Why is it that red has become a favorite color for campus wear? Is "Yours Truly" concerned? How about it M. E. B.? Why is it that many Meredith girls have become so patriotic lately? Are your hearts following the Stars and Stripes, Sarah H., Ruth G., Virginia B., Lila Ruth and Mary Helen?

Suzy is very sorry but she is not so well acquainted with the freshmen yet, but by roaming around she has noticed a very nice collection of pictures in their dormitory and the phone stays busy all the time. Next time she hopes to have more definite information, so be careful what you say, freshmen, you can never tell when Suzy's around and everything you say will be held against you and might appear in black and white when we meet again.

Freshmen and Transfers Are Entertained

(Continued from page 1)

during commencement were shown by Juanita Stainback.

At the close of the party cracker jacks and cold drinks were served.

On Friday 13, that day always shrouded with mystery and superstition, freshmen received invitations to the annual Big Sister-Little Sister Party. Cut out of black construction paper were little witches' pots, and out of each rose a cloud of "steam" which formed numbers of tiny 13's as it spread. Incidentally, the steam was quite tangible, having been cut out of white paper, and one could even lift the steam out of the pot "on cloud" to find written thereon the following jingle:

On Friday night, Little Sisters, be out

At 9:30 o'clock and waiting about
 By the railroad track we're hoping
 you'll be
 And what will happen? Aha! Wait
 and see!

At 9:30 that night they were out by the railroad track and a group of gypsy Big Sisters led them captive to the grove where the rest of the gypsy band were waiting for them in full regalia by a big bonfire. When every gypsy had selected one or more captives (her little sister) from the group, everyone settled herself on the ground in front of the gypsy's covered wagon to watch "Madame La Zonga" go into a trance over her crystal ball. "Madame"—commonly known as D. J. Bordeaux—rolled her r's in professional manner as she prophesied the college career of the Freshman Class. Following this, Annabelle Calleiro did a gypsy dance with a tamborine to a recording of "Dark Eyes."

The brightly colored clothes on the clothes line were then moved so that folks could see the three Lee sisters (puppets) who were put on a strip tease act. Ana Luisa Anglade, Ruth Molsinger, and Louise Dickie were Gypsy Rose Lee, Flipsie Rose Lee, and Tipse Rose Lee, respectively. The puppets' bodies were drawn on a sheet while the girls' heads and hands showed through openings cut in it. When derobed, they were demonstrative of the affection which exists between the Big Sister and the Little Sister classes. The two on the end had their respective "Sister-titles" printed on themselves; the middle puppet had a huge red heart drawn on itself, and joining the three to-

gether was a linked chain. Addie Davis from Covington, Virginia, who is president of the Junior Class, spoke a few words denoting the warm affection between the two classes and used the figure of the puppets as an illustration. Each Big Sister then took from around her neck or wrist a chain which she fastened on her Little Sister.

Addie went on to say that the freshmen had been such good captives that, if one would volunteer to pay a forfeit in the form of some entertainment, they might be served and freed. The crowd at the back opened a path as Eleanor (Johnny) Pierce came forward playing an accordion. While Russian tea, from a three-legged pot over a dying fire, and hamburgers were being distributed to all, Addie recognized the distinguished guests of the evening, Miss Ethel English, advisor to freshmen; Rosanna Barnes, president of the Little Theater; Ada Wall, president of the Astrotekton Literary Society; Nancy Bradsher, president of the Philaretian Literary Society; Sadie Allen, president of the Baptist Student Union; Sarah Hayworth, president of the Senior Class; Carolyn Duke, president of the Sophomore Class; and Mary Marsh Hood, president of the Freshman Class last year. Gypsies and captives then left the camp while the light of a dying camp fire and of a rising moon cast eerie shadows over the grove.

On Tuesday evening, September 17, between seven and eight o'clock, the Junior Class of Meredith College entertained the twenty-eight resident transfer students with an after-dinner coffee in the Rose Parlor of the college.

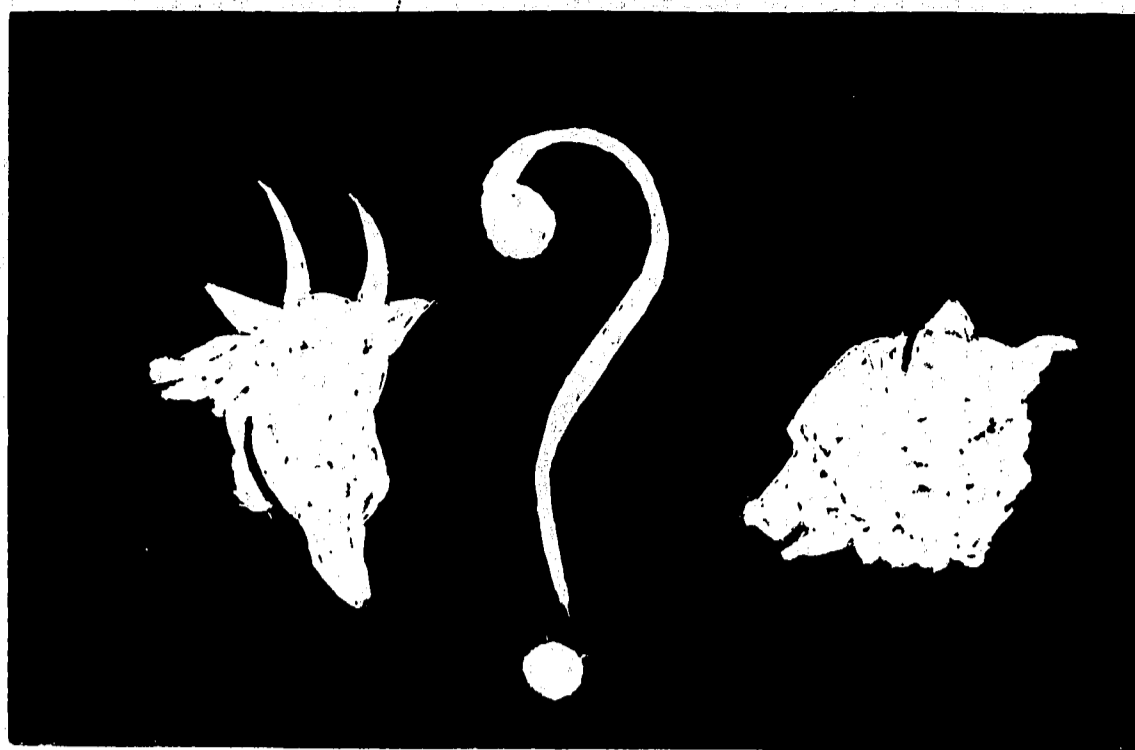
Miss Addie Davis of Covington, Va., Junior Class president, and other members of the Class of 1942 received in various parts of the parlor and presented the new students to members of the faculty and other juniors.

Mrs. Vera Tart Marsh presided at the coffee table, which had a large centerpiece of white roses arranged on a reflector and bordered with tall green tapers, carrying out the class colors. Coffee, cookies, nuts, and green and white mints were served to around 150 guests.

The transfer students who were guests of honor included: Miss Cleo Baucom of Wingate from Wingate Junior College; Miss Dorothy Belle Boone of Savannah, Ga., and Miss Mary Ruth Smith of East Aurora, N. Y., transfers from the University of Kentucky; Miss Nettie Lewis Byrd of Durham, Miss Helen Mae Crutchfield of Albemarle, Miss Gretchen Johnson of Magnolia, Miss Marjorie Loven of Spruce Pine, and Miss Ruby Thomas of Mars Hill, all transfers from Mars Hill Junior College; Miss Eloise Castello of Aulander, from Appalachian State Teachers College; Miss Ruth Crissman of Macon, Ga., and Miss Mary Margaret Lanier of Bules Creek, transferring from Campbell Junior College; Miss Annie Lou Denning of Dunn and Miss Mary Cooke Williford of Aulander, transfers from Peace Junior College; Miss Mildred Futrell of Murfreesboro, Miss Josie

"DILEMMA"

By CATHERINE WYATT



Elizabeth Lassiter of Potocasi, Miss Mary Snipes of Woodland, all from Chowan College; Miss Emma Lee Hawkins of Youngsville and Miss Aileen Rogers of Wake Forest, transfers from Fairfax Hall, Miss Elizabeth Deans Johnson of Smithfield, transferring from Woman's College of U. N. C.; Miss Barbara King of New York City, transfer from Hollins College; Miss Madeline Kinett and Miss Mary Swan of Statesville, transfers from Mitchell College; Miss Audrey Ivey Lane of Brooklyn, transfer from Brooklyn College; Mrs. Myra Sherman Motley of Raleigh, from Pineland Junior College; Miss Jenols Proctor of Lincolnton, from Bolling Springs Junior College; Miss Frieda Siler of Erwin, Tenn., from Virginia Intermont College; and Miss Thedie Thomas of Raleigh, from N. C. State College.

The freshmen and transfers were entertained by the Sophomore Class at a pajama party given in Phi Hall on last Wednesday evening. Invitations were suggestive of the pajama idea and each sophomore escorted the girl living in her former room to the party. Elizabeth Brownlee, chairman of the program committee, conducted active games and various contests for the group's enjoyment. A part of the program consisted of talent from the Freshman Class. To con-

clude the hour of fun doughnuts and chocolate milk were served.

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